McSWEENEY, THE SUSPECT,

Welcomed by the Irish Americans of New York City.

Thrilling Tale of His Experiences in the Emerald Isle.

Algernon S. Sullivan Makes the Meeting Wild.

NEW YORK, October 17 .- A most enthusiastic gathering of the Sons of Erlu took place tonight at the Academy of Music. It was the occasion of the reception of Daniel McSweeney, the Irish suspect and American citizen, who was im-prisoned by the English government for eighteen months without trial, hearing, or even be-ing charged with any crime. The Academy was beautifully decorated with flags and bunting. There must have been 5000 people in the building, and almost as many more were unable to gain admittance. They stood outside the building and watched the fireworks, while those inside listened

to the eloquence for Ireland's cause and for the triumph of the Democracy. Mayor Edson was chairman of the meeting and Judge Kelly opened it. Among those present

Mayor Edson was chairman of the meeting and Judge Kelly opened it. Among those present were James Redpath, Ellery Anderson, Harry Clausen, Judge Browne, Smith Ely, Jr., Major P. M. Haverty, George L. M. Granam, Rev. Dr. James F. Curran and Thomas Francis Meagher, and among the vice-presidents were John Kelly, Daniel Manning, J. Wright Sanford, Herman Oelrichs and Joseph Pulitzer.

The first speaker was Mayor Edson, who spoke of the Irish race and their progress in this city and the benefits to be accrued from the election of Cleveland and Hendricks.

Algernon S. Sullivan was next introduced, and he made the speech of the evening. He started by delivering a testimonial to the Independent Republicans for their spirit in leaving their party when it became too corrupt to hold together. He then reviewed the case of McSweeney, and quoted Governor Marcy's enunciation of the status of an American citizen. Then he told of Commander Ingraham's exploit in Smyrna harbor in 1853 in the celebrated Kosta case with Austria, and worked the audience to such a bitch that they rose to their feet and yelled till the rafters fairly shook. A terrible arraignment of Blaine and Lowell was made. He gave an able exposition of the international laws on the subject, and as he ended drew attention to the beautiful green banner that han been presented to the meeting by Mrs. Governor Hendricks. Her name drew forth thousands of cheers from the audience.

McSweeney Was Theu Introduced, and as he advanced toward the footlights it was the signal for cheering that lasted nearly ave minutes. McSweeney then spoke as follows:

the signal for cheering that lasted nearly ave minutes. McSweeney then spoke as follows:

MR. CHAIRMAN AND FELLOW-CITIZENS—I thank you from the bottom of my heart for the warm welcome you have given me. I am inexperienced in these aris of speech of which we have just had such a brilliant example. I am here to relate the story of the cruel injustice inflicted on me by the English government, and, what I feel much more keenly, the manner in which a naturalized American citizen was abantoned to that injustice when I appealed to James G. Blaine and his subordinate, the American minister to the English court, James Russell Lowel.

In accordance with the advice of my physician felt San Francisco in the summer of 1877 and moved with my family to Ireland solely on account of my health. My first act on taking up my kemporary residence there was to holst the American flag over my dwelling, and on every subsequent may that was suitable for the American flag to be hoisted in the United States. The deputy lord lieutenant of the county inquired why I did these things. "Did you not come here to live among us, and are you not one of us?" No, I said, I came here to remain temporarily and expect to be protected by this flag.

On one occasion this gentleman asked me when I had my flag hoisted on the Sth of January, what does this commemorate?" I said to him: "Sir, this is to commemorate?" I said to him: "Sir, this is to commemorate?" I said to him: "Sir, this is to commemorate?" I said to him: "Sir, this is to commemorate?" I said to him: "Sir, this is to commemorate?" I said to him: "Sir, this is to commemorate?" I said to him: "Sir, who drove the British landiords out of America foreyer." (Cheers.)

I refused to vote at their elections or take part in their political affairs, though repeatedly urged

I refused to vote at their elections or take part

to do so, giving as my reasons that I was an American citizen. I was summoned to serve as a juror, and I refused on the same ground. For this refusal I was fined, and pald the fines under

protest on two occasions.

A great famine broke out in that unfortunate country, agitation ensued and property depre-ciated to such an extent that it was impossible for ciated to such an extent that it was impossible for me to dispose of my residence at any fair price. My connection with the agitation was simply to express my sympathy for the people and to encourage them in their lawful attempts for redress of grievances by constitutional means. A police officer, accompanied by a detective, waited on me at my house and gave me instructions not to speak to the people, unless in the presence of the detective, whom the government had appointed to take down every word that I uttered. Six months afterwards an act was passed making it criminal and punishable to have expressed opinions which it had been lawful to express six months previously. This ex-post facto act was known as the retrospective clause of Forster's protection of personal property act.

sonal property act.
Under this oppressive and unconstitutional law,

Seized in the Dead Hour of the Night, torn from the bosom of my family white suffering from a nervous attack of illness, dragged a dissance of 200 miles, sentenced to eighteen months' imprisonment, without trial by judge or jury, without charge or accusation, and lodged in a cold, damp dungeon in Dundaik jaif. The American vice consul at Belfast, Mr. Sims, communicated at once with Mr. Lowell, our representative at the Court of St. James, and Mr. Lowell answered that my case had been referred to his "dear Granville." On August 3, 1881, my wite wrote to Mr. Blaine himself, but Mr. Blaine took no notice of her appeal and refused to interfere. I wrote a letter to Mr. Lowell, dated September 17, 1881, laid my whole case before him, and tolu him that I defied the British government to show that they had any grounds for suspecting that I was guilty of any unlawful act. Mr. Lowell replied, saying that "the coercion act, however exceptional and arbitrary, and contrary to the spirit and fundamental principles of both English and American jurisprudence, is still the law of the land and controls all parties domiciled in the proclaimed districts of Ireland, whether they are British subjects or not. It would be manifestly futile to claim that naturalized citizens of the United States should be excepted from its operation. Under these circumstances it would be proper to appeal to the courtesy of the government here, on the ground of mistake or misapprehension, and ask for the release of the prisoner. I have communicated these views to the Department of State and have received, so far, no instructions in a contrary spirit."

I was much surprised to find, for the first time. Imprisonment, without trial by judge or jury,

I was much surprised to find, for the first time, that my papers of citizenship did not guarantee me the same rights that were accorded to citizens born in the United States. To a letter asking for my naturalization papers, Mr. Lowell replied from the Legation of the United States in London on September 30, returning me these documents, and stated that he had not treated my appeal with contempt, that he had addressed a note to his "Dear friend, Lord Granville," stating the fact of my American citizenship and my dehial that I had ever incited the people to riot, but on the contrary bad advised against the commission of crime and violation of law, and also stated that he would be glad to be informed of any particulars of any charge against me. In his letter to me Mr. Lowelisays: "Lord Granville in his reply of the 28th of June declined to recognize any distinction between I was much surprised to find, for the first time

tion between

The Liability of Foreigners and British subjects in respect to unlawful acts committed within the limits of British jurisdiction, and added that the government had no reason to

and added that the government had no reason to believe that there was ground to suppose that American citizens had met with excentional treatment."

Then he tells his dear Granville, we will make a show of extending the protection to American citizens. At the same time Mr. Blaine's government has no desire to embarrass the British government, or the their hands white administering the murderous coercion act in Ireland. I told Mr. Lowell he was in possession of the facts in my case and in my opinion should, at least, renew his appeal to the courtesy of the British government that he was aware that an American citizen was imprisoned, and that he ought to have presumed him to be innocent until proved guilty. He could have replied to the noble lord, respecting the offence committed, that I had committed no unlawful act, and that I defied the British government to prove that I had.

lord, respecting the offence committed, that I had committed no unlawful act, and that I defied the British government to prove that I had.

The noble lord replied on the part of the government that they had declined to give any information whatever about the charges against me beyond that contained in the warrant for my arrest. So much for appeals to the courtesy of the British government. "Assuredly, sir." said I to him, "if you believe that Americans had any right which England was bound to respect you could have used stronger and more effective arguments than these appeals to courtesy. But, sir, on the contrary you seem to have given up the fight at once, which indeed does not annear to be a very determined one, and you

sent me a message to my prison ceil, where I have been confined for nearly tour months, and where I am compelled to pass eighteen hours each day in a space six by tweive, and you tell me that you have abandoned me to my fate, that you did not think it proper to interfere any further in my behalf."

British subjects took part in public meetings and political discussions in the United States during the slave troubles. Had the American government cast them into a dungeon and sentenced them to a term of imprisonment without trial by judge or jury and refused to give the British minister at Washington any information whatever about the charges against them, what would the British minister do under these circumstances? Take the matter good naturedly, fold his arms, send a message to the British subjects in prison and say he did not think it proper to interfere any further in your behalf? Or would he demand his passport. Mr. Lowell and his chief, Mr. James G. Blaine, the head of the State Department in Washington, have abandoned me to the

Tender Mercies of my British Jailors, for I never heard a word from either of them from that day until the expiration of the coercion act. After my release I returned to my home in Donegal, where I have since quietly been residing, until to my amazement I learned that a few of my fellow-countrymen in the United States were being deluded into voting for James G. Biaine, the man who was my official jailor during those eighteen weary months I spent in Dundalk

Blaiue, the man who was my official jailor duving those eighteen weary months I spent in Dundaik jail.

I immediately determined at any sacrifice to come back to my adopted country and lay before my countrymen the shameful treatment I had received at the hands of James G. Blaine and his subordinate, Lowell. I have tonight laid before you the plain story of my wrongs, and I leave it to the good sense of my fellow-c untrymen to say whether, after hearing the story of how an American citizen of Irish birth has been treated by Mr. James G. Blaine when he had the power to protect me, such is the true version of my case.

In the speech which Mr. Alexander Sullivan delivered in this same hall several weeks ago, having stated that Mr. Blaine did everything in his power for me, he asked: "In heaven's name, what is there for any honest man to complain of in this case, and does any Irish Nationalist who knows the facts complain? Not one," Mr. Sullivan said that should Mr. Blaine be elected president of the United States the rights of American citizens at home and abroad would be protected, not in any hesitating manner, but with firmness, which ignify and determination; that the administration of James G. Blaine will insist that every affected in the shall be given a fair and immediate trial, that he shall be given a fair and immediate trial, that he shall be given a fair and immediate trial, that he shall be given a fair and immediate trial, that he shall be given a fair and immediate trial, that he shall be given a fair and immediate trial, that he shall be given a fair and immediate trial, that he shall be given a fair and immediate trial, that he shall be given a fair and immediate trial, that he shall be given a fair and immediate trial, that he shall be given a fair and immediate trial be unformed in profession. But did the enforce this doctrine in my case? No! On the contrary he basely deserted me and indorsed the views of Mr. Lowell, who said that naturalized citizens have no rights that Eugland was bound to respec

Read the Resolutions. They condemned the facarceration of McSweeney, declared it was the duty of the government to have released him, resolved that Blaine was guilty of great wrong and a crime against liberty and constitutional rights, that the tone of Lowell's correspondence was unworthy of his station and intended to bring the government into contempt before the nations of the world, that in failing to recall Lowell Blaine had failed in his duty and proved himself indifferent both to the interests and honor of the country, that the pompous legend on the Republican banners of "Protection to American interests at home and tandity abroad," requested the government to recall Lowell, and that they firmly believe had a Hancock been president McSweeney would never have been Imprisoned, and wound up by endorsing the nomination of Cleveland and Hendricks, and pledging the meeting to support them at the polls.

Abram S. Hewitt, the next speaker, gave a very olear exposition of how Blaife might have acted, but didn't, and arranged the whole Republican to have released him, resolved that Blaine was

but didn't, aid arraigned the whole Republican party as responsible for the Irish wrongs. He gave Congressman Judge Orth a hadding over the coals, and mentioned Secretary Frelinghuysen, who, he said, was a true patriot and an honest man, as the only Republican who acted in the matter, and he acted as soon as he came into office. Secretary Frelinghuysen's name was loudly cheered.

Mrs. Deila T. C. Parnell was the next speaker. She told of her experiences in Ireland, some of them laughable, some very sad, and said: "We are told the Republican party will purify itself. Why, we will never be able to manufacture soap enough to purify it."

After Mrs. Parnell, Rev. Father McGlynn reviewed the situation as it was looked at from both theological and political standpoints and made a hit with his eloquence. He was followed by Richelieu Robinson, who made the first effort to have the United States act in the cases of the Irish suspects.

The meeting did not end until 11.45 p. m., and the interest of the vast audience was held throught. The hour of the hour. Mr. Mc.

the interest of the vast audience was held throughout. The hon of the hour, Mr. Mc-Sweeney, took his honors very modestly, and impressed the audience by the recital of his

CAVERN OF THE BUZZARD CANG. Secret Hiding Place of the Notorious Out

laws Disclosed by a Woman. EPHRATA. Penn., October 20 .- The farmers of Earl, Caernaryou and part of Ephrata townships, in that stretch of the valley drained by the Conestoga, between the Weish mountains and the toga, between the Weish mountains and the Ephrata bills, are terrorized and greatly alarmed on account of numerous robberies committed there within the past few days.

Information has been received from Hahnstowi that the alleged confession made a few days ago by the woman named Emma Graham, who until recently was connected with the Buzzard gang, is reported to be true. A party of men went in search of the supposed cave which the woman had described, and after hunting for four hours finally struck a trail which led to the underground home of the outlaws. A large quantity of goods was recovered, but the silks, sating and other costly merchandise were not found. It is thought, however, that the robbers heard of the supposed raid, and managed to get a great deal away before the cavern was discovered.

The mouth of the cave is but 2x3 feet, and the passage way is nearly 100 feet long, formed of rocks. From the appearance it looks as if the opening was made by human hands. The discovery of this cavern has caused ereat excitement throughout the sassafras district, and tomorrow another party will search the cave to ascertain whether additional articles can be found.

Yesterday Joe Buzzard, Diller, Clark and Billy Weider, members of the Weish mountain gang, were released from jail after having served long terms for burglary. They stated when they were leaving the prison that they would earn an honest living. It is believed, however, that they met their companions in the mountains last night. Ephrata bills, are terrorized and greatly alarmed

A TUB OF CAMPAICN FIRE. Apothecary and Clerk Take a Hand in

Non-Partisan Politics at an Expense of Several Thousand Dollars,

Quite a destructive fire of peculiar and nove origin occurred last week in the drug store of Harvey I. Leith, on North Main street, Providence, R. I. About 6.10 Mr. Leith and a young clerk were engaged in putting up green fire for campaign purposes. While transferring powder back and forth the frietion caused sponieneous combustion, and a sheet of green flame blinding and suffocating tilled the shop. Mr. Leith, with the clerk, immediately took the tub containing the blazing compound and started with it for the front door, hoping to throw it into the street before the fire could spread further, but they had scarcely reached the door when the intense heat and powerful smoke of the fire compelled them to drop the flaming tub and flee for life. Mr. Leith had his left hand severely burned to the wrist. The store was ruined entirely inside, with all the stock. The loss of the stock is estimated at between \$6000 and \$7000, on which the insurance is \$2500. The building, which was owned by B. F. Almy, was damaged \$500. fire for campaign purposes. While transferring

Her Centenniai Milestone.

Mrs. Nancy B. Rice celebrated her 100th birthday at Middleboro last week. She was born in when she went to live with her daughter, Mrs. Tupper of Middleboro, Her other child is Nathan C. Rice of Wilbraham, Mrs. Rice has been a member of the Wilbraham Congregational Church seventy-eight years.

A Youthful Sportsman. Percy A. Cleveland of Baldwinville, Mass., is keeps his father's family in game. Percy is a good shot, and brings bome a brace or two of birds nearly every noon and night at this season of the year. Percy says that his father is a third cousin of the Democratic presidential candidate. ATTACKED IN ALBANY.

Governor Cleveland Assaulted by a Persistent Crank.

The Man Looking for a Pardon for His Brother-in-Law. Who is Now in Jail.

An Interview with the Assailant-His Resemblance to Guiteau.

ALBANY, N. Y., October 20 .- Governor Cleveland was attacked at 8.30 this morning on his way from the Executive Mansion to the Capitol, when in front of the Medical College on the corner of Eagle and Lancaster streets. His assailant is S. T. Boone of Southport, a suburb of Elmira, in Chemung county, in this State. The assault was made by Boone with his fists. He struck at the Governor and missed him; he then struck again, when the Governor caught his arm and threw him one side, sending him spinning half way across the street. Two physicians who were standing on the opposite corner ran over to

see if the Governor was hurt.

He said to them: "I wish you would see to that poor fellow. He needs the attention of a doctor more than any freatment from me. My impulse was to hit him, but I restrained myself by considering that there was so little to hit. Besides, he acts as if he was out of his mind." Without further remark, the Governor bade the gentlemen good by and went to his office, where he at once began the business of the day. When Boone recovered his balance, which had been badly disturbed by the spinning the Governor gave him, he tried to unloosen some cobble-stones to throw at the Governor, but seeing the physiclans approaching him he ran rapidly into a house on Jay street, the next to Laucaster, and like it abutting on Eagle street. Two officers went in, arrested him and put him in jall. The news of the incident rapidly spread through the

of the incident rapidly spread through the city, and many citizens called on the Governor to express their indignation and to remonstrate with him on insisting on going about without any escort. He made very light of the affair, and said that the man was a crank who had been demanding a pardon for a brother-in-law of his, who had been put in jail for shooting at a boy with a pistol. The Governor added that the man acted as if he was insane, and advised that his rriends, if he had any, be sent for to take care of him.

The man Boone is a slight, wiry, nervous person with short, dark bristly hair, a small moustache and a neglected beard of a week's growth. He is dressed in pantaloons of dark woollen stuff, he black cloth vest, a diagonal cloth black frock coat and in linen which was white, perhaps, ten days ago. His eyes are small, black and restless. His features are thin, sharp and currish. His age is apparently about 30 or 35, and his weight is not above 125 pounds, being about 5 feet 3 inches in height. He was unwashed and unkept, but by no means illiterate. His resemblance to Guiteau is marked, barring the fact that the assailant of Garfield was of light, while this man is of dark complexion.

"Why did you assault the Governor?" asked a

the assailant of Garneld was of fight, which man is of dark complexion.

"Why did you assault the Governor?" asked a GLOBE reporter who visited him at the jail.

"I do not know why I yielded to a sudden im-

"I do not know why I yielded to a sudden im-pulse." was the reply.
"Has the Governor done you any harm?"
"None that I know of, only he will not pardon Cy." he rejoined.
The further questions and answers were as

tollows:
"Who is Cy?"
"Cyrus B. Fairbanks, my brother-in-law."
"What of him?"
"He's in jall for two years."
"What for?"
"On a charge of shooting at a boy,

On a charge of shooting at a boy, but he didn't."
"Did the judge, jury, district attorney, or any citizens ask for his pardon?"
"No; the Governor told me he wouldn't examine the case before the judge and district attorney had answered the letters he had written to them."

"Don't you know that that is the usual course?"
"I suppose so, but the man is innocent. The judge and district attorney are in a conspiracy against him and me. I came here for that pardon, and the Governor has no right to put me off." "Do you know what the people would have done you if many of them had been around?"
"Hurt or killed me, I suppose."
"And do you think you took a good way to get a

No, I made a fool of myself, and regret it "Have you ever been arrested before?"

"No, never, on any charge."
"Tell the gentleman," interposed his cell-mate, a very courteous housebreaker, "what you told

a very courteous housebreaker, "what you told me."

"I will," said the man. "I had two houses burned by my enemies in Elmira within three months last winter. Every one there is against me. My brother-in-law is in jail innocent. My wife is here sick because Cleveland won't pardon him. That's all Pil say."

He did say more, however, for as the reporter was 'leaving he put his wicked face up to the grating and remarked: "This'!! make nearly as big a fuss in the United States as Guiteau did, won't it?"

"Did any one put you up to this. Boone?"

"No; no one put me up to it at all. You may set that down for certain."

Inquiry outside developed these facts; Boone had been here two weeks hanging around cheap boarding houses. It was his wife who assaulted the Governor last week in his office because he told her he would not pardon her brother without an investigation, and that she would do the case no good by remaining in Albany and vexing him every day about it. She fiew at him violently, when the Governor seized her brother without for the brother without and foreible the brother without selected her brother without and foreible the brother without selected her brother without and foreible the brother without selected her brother without and foreible the brother without selected her brother without and foreible the brother without and him violently, when the Governor selected her brother without and foreible the part of the content of the conte rexing him every day about it. She flew at him violently, when the Governor seized her by the wrist, and foreibly sat her in a chair, saving, "Why, you poor, foolish woman, why don't you behave yourself?" Mrs. Boone then went into the ante-room and had a violent attack of hysterics. Since then she has been suck at No. 11 Lancaster street, attended by Dr. Franklin Townsend. He says she is recovering, but that hers is a bad case of deviltry and hysterics, and may recur at any time. He further declares that in his professional opinion, Boone, the hysband, is a desperate and dangerous man. Boone has been boasting since Saturday: "I have written to another brother-in-law of mine to come on here and take care of this man Cleveland. My brother-in-law is a tough, and if he does come on here Cleveland will never write an integration of the United States. another brother-in-law of mine to come on here and take care of this man Cleveland. My brother-in-law is a tough, and if he does come on here Cleveland will never write an inaugural as president of the United States. It has become known that Boone did write to his "other brother-in-law" on Friday, and that the character and record of the latter are had and desperate. The police are inquiring into this case, and will be ready for the brother-in-law if he arrives. A medical examination will be made in Boone's case, and if he is insane he will be sent to an asylum, though the Governor refuses to sanction any such course. Care will be taken, without his knowledge, to guard Boone's movements for the present. He is a very frequent walker, and after midnight, when his work is done, walks up with Mr. Lamont to the latter's residence half-a mile from the capital, to keep him company, and then walks down Hudson avenue to Eagle, and thence to the executive manslon, walking being the only exercise he permits himself. The excitement in this city has somewhat abated, and the feeling is general among all classes that the cranks and Elkins' detectives, who it is known have been dogging the Governor's steps by night and day for weeks here, have got to give this town a wide berth.

HUCKLEBERRIES AND BULLETS. A Union Soldier's First Taste of Deliciou Fruit That He Cannot Forget.

Chicago Inter-Ocean.; "When I entered the army I had never seen nor tasted whortleberries or huckleberries, and one day as we were moving forward as videttes or skirmishers in advance of the main army in Tennessee, I had a surprise. We were beating the

nessee, I had a surprise. We were beating the woods haif a mile or so to the left of the main road to make sure that no rebels were lurking there, and we were several hundred yards in advance of the centre, meeting with some opposition on the road, I was very much absorbed in the business on hand, because I feared an ambuscade, but as we came into a sort of clearing I heard the men to my right say: 'Great Scott, look at that!'

"Aithough there was a mouth-wateriness about the tone I was a little startled at his exclamation and was not a little confused when I saw the line of skirmishers break into groups and the men grab with reckless and hilarious energy at the bushes in the foreground. I could not understand it until some fellow with his mouth full mumbled: 'Huckleberries, yon fool,' and I was soon as busy as the rest. Remember, we had not tasted fruit for months and then you will understand me when I say those rich, dead ripe huckleberries were to me the most delicious thing I had ever tasted. "We forgot all about the skirmish line, all about the desultory firing over on the right, all about the possibility of an ambuscade. We were like half starved men in the presence of tempting food, and were; were giving our whole attention to huckleberries when the major's voice rang out

hands full of huckleberries, just as a battalion of Confederates, who had slipped up on us quietly, fired a voiley. There we were flat on the ground, among those bushes, choking with berries and excitement, and those fellows blazing away at us.

"The major had been in the business as deeply as ourselves, but having more responsibility on his mind had raised his head just in time to see the Confederate line getting ready to fire. The men had dropped at his command as though they had been shot, and they lay still, not knowing what would come next. After the first volley there was an interval of silence; then we heard the volce of Captain B., of the other battallon of our regiment burst out: 'Steady, now; lett oblique, fire!' Then we understood it. The rebels had been so intent in taking us in out of the wet that Captain B., surprised at our quietness and marching to see what was the matter, had slipped up on the Johnnies. As soon as we heard his volley we jumped up with a common impulse and dashed forward. It wasn't much of a fight, but that was the first taste I ever had of huckleberries."

OYSTER MEN BURNED OUT.

The Business Portion of Crisfield, Md., Swept Away - Many Large Establish ments and Dwelling-Houses Destroyed. CRISFIELD, Md., October 17 .- The entire business portion of this town was swept away by fire today. The oyster-packing interest here is very extensive, there being a number of large

establishments that, when in operation, employ several thousand hands, who reside in frame build-About 9 o'clock this morning those living in the ings, of which nearly the entire town is built. One engine was all the villagers had to operate in battling with the flames, and it proved wholly inadequate. The loss will probably reach \$200,000, and the insurance will probably not exceed \$50,000. The fire broke out about 2 o'clock in the morning. The citizens were aroused in a few minutes, and great excitement prevailed. The fire raged fleroely for several hours.

The buildings burned are Goodsell's oyster house. Blizzard's awelling and the Opera House, Hemingway's oyster building, Long, Coulbourn & Co.'s oyster house and lumber yard, Shibb's oyster house, Thomas Conner's oyster house, Lawson & Woodiand's store, Chase's oyster nouse, and dwellings of Messrs. Conners, Lawson aud Woodland, and between thirty and forty small houses occupied by colored families.

The steamer Eastern Shore, from Baltimore, arrived at 6.30 o'clock, and as sparks were falling n the roof of the depot, Captain Raynor had the hose of the steamer turned on the structure, and also on the burricane deek of the steamer. All that section of the town reaching from Blizzard's, running to the extreme northwest point of the

running to the extreme northwest point of the town, is burned.

That portion of the town in which the fire raged is close to the water front. There were a large number of oyster packing establishments and other business houses and many small dwellings huddled close together. All of these like the remainder of the town are frame buildings and the flames spread like a fire in a stubble field. There was a strong wind blowing up the sound and the firemen had an almost hopeless battle against 3. When the Eastern Shore urrived the fire was not spreading so rapidly as it did during the early hours of the morning, and the streams of water thrown upon it by the hose of the steamboat, together with that of the engine company, soon had it ander control. Some of the oyster houses destroyed were large, but they had hatle stock on hand, as the oyster season had not fairly begun.

MARRIED A CHICAGOAN.

A Boston Girl Who Did Not Enjoy Life in a Boarding House.

CHICAGO, Ill., October 20.—About three years ago a well-known young Chicagoan went to Boson, and returned in a few weeks, bringing with him a fair-haired, pretty wife, who belonged to one of the Hub's best families. The young couple took possession of a suite of rooms in a quiet boarding house a few doors from Senator Logan's Calumet avenue residence, and the happy husband set about earning a fortune in the dry goods business. Two years rolled by, and a cloud appeared upon the domestic horizon. The pretty blonde wife longed to soar beyond the limits of a boarding-house, but her husband's salary did not allow any such soaring. Then she went to visit her friends in the East, and when she failed to return on time, her husband went eastward and brought her back. She resolved to leave him, and one day she packed her trunk and summoned an expressman. At the last moment her courage failed her, and the landlady sought to persuade the bewildered expressman that he had not been called in. This made him augry, and he prolonged his remonstrances until the husband came—home and discovered all. There was a seene and an exchange of high words in the one of the Hub's best families. The young a scene and an exchange of high words in the private room, and the wife attempted to swallow a dose of laudanum. Her affectionate husband choked her and poured emetics down her throat until she recovered. Last week she regained her strength, packed her trunk again, and left for climes unknown. The young husband is in tears, and a threatened divorce suit may give the names to the public.

SICK HOGS AND HORSES.

Terrible Ravages of Disease Among Cattle in Eastern Nebraska. OMAHA, Neb., October 17.-The loss by the hog disease in Washington, Burt and Dodge countles alone will aggregate \$700,000. It is impossible to describe the ravages of the plague. The hog business, which has been the chief industry in eastern Nebraska, is nearly ruined. Veterinarians agree that the disease is not cholera. The lungs in dead animals are always badly inflamed, and there are other signs of pleuro-pueumonia. In addition to the symptoms n in former despatches describing the disease, there is a falling off in flesh, loss of appetite, a bad cough and droppings almost coal black in color.

Judge Crawford of Cumming county reported last night that a peculiar disease is raging among the horses in Dakota county. The animals become crazy and die in a few moments, after great pain. Mules feeding in the same fields are not troubled. The loss is quite heavy, but there are no accurate figures at hand. Horsenen airribute the cause to a poison weed, which is unusually pientiful this year.

TERRIFIC BOILER EXPLOSION. Two Men Killed and Five Dangerously In-

jured in a West Virginia Saw Mill. SISTERVILLE, W. Va., October 19-A terrible explosion took place on Friday evening at Ten killed and five dangerously wounded. A gang of men were at work at Isaac Wehreman's saw mill, when the large boiler exploded. It was almost

beneath the men, and the effect was terrific. The building was filled with scalding steam, which finished the fatal work which the explosion had begun. Three of the men were blown clear out of the building, one being dismembered and the others badly hurt. Five of the men escaped the others badly hurt. Five of the men escaped without injury, but four of those unhurt by the explosion were frightfully scalded. The list of killed and wounded are as foilows: John Fox, killed by explosion; William Warden, scalded to death; George Kotzebue, fatally scalded; Henry Johnson, crushed; Michael Anderson, burned fatally about the head; Jacob Stuart, blown out of the building, both legs broken; George Lofstki, a Pole, seriously burned.

The engineer had neglected his boiler and the water went down, causing the explosion.

WAYWARD SONS OF WEALTHY MEN. An Elegant Reformatory Institution Established for Them in Connecticut.

MERIDEN, Conn., October 20 .- A private reformatory school for wayward boys of wealthy parents opens November 1 at Milford, this State. The Governor's grounds and mansion have been purchased for it, affording all facilities found in a college, with sufficient recreation to turn the mind from waywardness. The tuition is \$1000 a year, and already prominent gentlemen from various States are arranging to place their sons in the school. It is named "Elmwood," and has spacious grounds, fishing facilities, etc., and is in full view of Charles Island and Long Island sound. The greatest interest is taken in the insti-tution. It is inaugurated by Superintendent Howe, superintendent of the Connecticut State reform school and founder of reform schools in

Why a Rich Boston Beauty Never Married Why a Rich Boston Beauty Never Married. [Cincinnati Commercial-Gazette.]

No doubt it takes pluck for a man of modest fortune to ask a rich woman to marry him, and no doubt rich women often go unmarried for want of the asking. The writer once asked one of Boston's loveliest women, something past her first youth, rich, of excellent family and an altogether charming person: "Miss L.—, why have you never married?" "I am tempted to fell you the truth," she replied, with a vivid blush, "hobody has ever asked me. I am rich and well born, and my own mistress. A man could offer me very little that I have not, except his love, and f fancy most men don't appreciate that trife at its full value. At least they don't know—how should they?—how much a true man's love is to a lone woman."

EXPLOSION IN A BANK VAULT.

Terrible Accident to John Arnot. the Millionnair.

Burned, Bruised and Disfigured by a Terrific Explosion of Gas.

He is Hurled Ten Feet and Picked Up Almost Unrecognizable.

ELMIRA, N. Y., October 20 .- The residents of this city were thrown into a state of great excitement this morning by the report that John Arnot, the millionpaire banker, and present member of Congress from this district, had been killed by a gas explosion at his bank. A great crowd of excited and alarmed citizens hurried to the scene, and soon the building was surrounded.

vicinity of the bank were startled by a loud explosion, resembling the discharge of heavy artillery. Nearly every window in the building was shattered by the concussion, while in some instances the window sashes were blown out. A subsequent examination showed that the doors of the yaults were twisted and broken, the locks torn off and other damage done in various parts of the bank, so fearful was the force of the explo-

At the time of the accident there were in the bank Congressman Arnot and several clerks. Mr. Arnot had gone into the vault to open the inside safe, preliminary to commencing the day's business. It seems that the gas had not been turned off on Saturday, and had been pouring into the vault from the time the bank closed on that day until this morning. Mr. Arnot struck a match to enable him to see, and almost instantly there was a terrific explosion. Arnot was hurled from the vault ten feet, and struck against the cashier's desk on the opposite side of the room. When picked up he was almost unrecognizable. His clothes were torn from his body and his face burned and blackened. His whiskers and hair were compietely burned off, but strange to say he still re-tained consciousness. The first one to approach him was one of the clerks, to whom Mr. Arnot said there was no need of sending for a said there was no need of sending for a doctor. A doctor was, however, sent for, and Mr. Arnot was carried into the private office. The doctor soon arrived and made a superficial examination. He found no serious injuries, but expressed fears that Mr. Arnot had received internal injuries, and also that he would lose the sight of one if not both eyes.

The injured man was at once removed to his home and the results of a further and more careful examination are anxiously awaited.

examination are anxiously awaited.

Mr. Arnot is one of the most popular and respected men in the city, and much sympathy is felt for him. He was to entertain ex-Speaker Randall, who is to speak here tonight.

LAWRENCE SHAKEN.

Terrific Explosion at the Central Pacific Mills - The Storehouse Containing the

Gas Used in the Mills Blown to Pieces. LAWRENCE, October 17 .- Last evening John Malcolm and Edward Hart, two men employed at the Central Pacific Mills, entered the meter chamber, to the west of No. 1 mill, for the purpose of turning off the gas. The chamber contained the tanks which held the gas used in the mills. The custom has been to pass the gas through naphtha to purify and strengthen it before it passed through the pipes for use in the mills. The chamber was a low-studded, one-story building about 25x10, within ten feet of No. 1 mill, and in it was stored all the gas used in the mills.

Malcolm had charge of the department, his

labors concluding after 8 o'clock. Owing to the fact that repairs were under way in the carding room his progress was extremely difficult. He took a lantern along, and also brought into off the gas. A ladder was necessary, and while Malcolm went up Hart stood at the foot to steady it. No sooner had the former reached the top than an explosion followed. The building immediately burst out in flames. building immediately burst out in flames. Watchmen employed in the mills soon found their way to the spot and were quickly joined by watchmen from the Atlantic mills. The fire brigade of the mills got quickly at work and in a very short space of time an immense amount of water was poured upon the flames, which were extinguished. Malcoim was buried beneath the debris, but was not seriously injured. Both men were taken to the city hospital, where they were attended by Drs. Dow, Abbott, Sargent, Dan, Cariton and Tabor. During the night Hart suffered considerably. Doctors state that at noon today both men are dolug well, with excellent prospects of recovery.

At the scene about 3000 persons assembled.

INTERESTING, IF UNTRUE. Thrown Down a Precipice, a Horseman Discovers a Rich Mine of Treasure.

[Derver News.]
A long line of heavily ladened burros, followed by two horsemen, were climbing a steep trail in the San Juan meuntains. William and Frank nith, the drivers and owners of the train, were brothers. William, the elder, although yet a young man, had been in the country long enough to be considered a ploneer. Frank, the younger, had only arrived from the East about two months before. He was a graduate of Yale College, also of an Eastern law school.

the train had reached the most dangerous portion of the trail, where it wound the train had reached the most dangerous portion of the trail, where it wound around a binff on the very edge of a canyon whose jazged and precipitous sides and rocky bottom threatened instant death to the luckless traveller who would make one misstep. Familiarity with the trail and its dangers had made the young man somewhat careless, and it so happened that just as he was caroling a sparkling air from "Pinafore." and while the echoes of his musical voice were still ringing through the canyon, his usually sure-footed horse stepped upon a loose stone, and instantly both horse and rider were huried over the precipice.

The horrified brother saw the accident from a point a short distance in advance, just as he was about turning the bluff. Instantly he ran to the

point a short distance in advance, just as he was about turning the bluff. Instantiv he ran to the edge, and on the rocky bed of the canyon, where the little mountain stream boiled and hissed with its tiny white spray, he saw the mangled body of the horse, lying a crushed and almost shapeless mass. Making a detour, with infinite difficulty he climbed down the sides of the canyon and reached the body of the horse, but, strange to say, that of his brother was nowhere to be seen. Loath to leave without having discovered his brother's remains, he spent the whole alternoon in the search. The next morning a party was organized, who spent the whole day in an unavailing search for the missing man.

The mystery deepened, and in the minds of the superstitious miners savored strongly of the supernatural. Toward the close of the second day a group of men, sitting at the door of the largest cabin, which did duty as a store and post office, discussing young Smith's strange disappearance, were suddenly startled by seeing the figure of a man toiling painfuily up the steep trail and over the frail bridge that crossed the torrent which ran through the centre of the little settlement. Upon his approaching nearer, what was their surprise to discover in him the missing man, but so covered with bruises and so haggard looking as to be hardly recognizable. A crowd of willing hands assisted him to the door of the store, and after his wants were attended to, the chief one of which was hunger, their intense curlosity and after his wants were attended to, the chief one of which was hunger, their intense curiosity was gratified by his relation of the following mar vellous story:
"It must have been several hours after my fall

veilous story:

"It must have been several hours after my fall before I regained consciousness, and found myself lying on the floor of a cavern, terribly bruised and hungry. The walls on either side were steep and high, and upon groping around I found that the cave extended into the mountain through a perfect labyrinth of passages. Taking one of them at random, I wandered for hours, dragging my weary limbs slowly and painfully over the rough ground. Finally, overcome by fatigue, I lay upon the ground and slept I know not how long. Upon awakening, to my other pains was added the keener one of hunger. I still pushed on, however, knowing that to remain would be death, yet without any idea of a different fate should I continue, uncertain as I was that I was not getting farther away from light and liberty. Suddenly I saw a gleam of blessed sunlight coming from I could not tell where, but heightened and magnified by the object upon which it was shining. This I found upon examination was a mass of glittering ore. Following the direction of the thread of light I saw far above me an opening in the roof of my prison. With terrible labor, and after several falls, I succeeded in realthing the top and made my escape, emerging scarcely one-half mile from the camp."

The next day the young man, having consider-

ably recovered from his injuries and hunger, accompanied by several of the miners, proceeded to the place with ropes and tools, and found one of the most enormous deposits of rich mineral ever found in the State, with natural snafts and tunnels, adding immensely to the value of the find. "This," said the narrator of the above story to the News reporter yesterday, "is the story of the discovery of one of the greatest producing mines in the State."

MR. VANDERBILT TALKS.

He Says the New York Central Will Not be Backward in Meeting Any Cut. NEW YORK, October 18 .- In an interview last night, Mr. William H. Vanderbilt said the New York Central would not be backward in meeting any cut in rates, and intimated that it could stand anything the younger roads could. "The fact is," he said, "there has got to be a further liquida tion. The Erie and the West Shore are bankrupt and not worth considering. The Pennsylvania must reduce its dividends. The Baltimore & Ohlo has spent all its money in telegraph lines. I guess some of the roads will have to issue bonds. It is not probable that young Garrett will long remain in contro! of the Baltimore & Ohlo. Everybody has lost money in the last year or two fallen upon the richest men. I feel the depreciation, and perhaps in proportion to my wealth; but on some rich men it is telling pretty hard. It is ridiculous to suppose that positics will change the process of liquidation. The success of one candidate or the other will not add a cent to what I already have

date or the other will not add a cent to what I already have.

One of the troubles of this country just now is the relation of wages to the cost of production.

A skilled workman in almost any branch of business gets every day money enough to buy a barrel of flour. I don't refer to ordinary laborers, but to men skilled at their trades. The man who makes the article receives as much wages in many unstances as the article is worth when it is finished. That is not exactly far, in my opinion, and must be adjusted. Until wages bear a truer relation to production there can be no real prosperity in the country."

A TEWKSBURY IN CANADA.

The Horrors of the Government Insanc Asylum Exposed by an English Expert. MONTREAL, October 16 .- Dr. Hack Tuck, the famous lunacy expert, has published a report on the condition of the government insane asylum ! this province. In which he says it is impossible to convey an adequate idea of the horrors he witnessed. He says the treatment adopted is relic of barbarism. In the upper flat in a small room he found sixty men confined, all under restraint, handcuffed and strapped to chairs. In other parts of the building he found cells without windows and without ventilation In a totally dark cell he discovered a man totally In a totally dark cell he discovered a man totally naked, lying on straw and handcuffed. In another, a man, deaf and dumb, was similarly manacled in an empty cell without bed or bedding. The women's room he described as a chamber of herrors, and even more terrible than the portion where the men are kept. In conclusion, he says it is amazing that a colony of England can present such a spectacle. The asylum is under the charge of nuns. A government inquiry will be instituted.

THE ENTERPRISING SMUGGLER, And How He Smuggles Across the Borders

of British Columbia. OTTAWA, Ont., October 16 .- Advices from British Columbia report continued smuggling be tween that province and Washington Territory. The chief items in the illicit trade are opium, tobacco and fancy goods. The duty on optum is \$10 per pound, and there is said to be no difficulty in getting the drug secretly from Victoria into the Territory. The captain of a Puget sound steamer says goods are first taken from Victoria steamer says goods are first taken from Victoria to one of the San Juan islands, which are under the British flag. Within a stone's-throw of these islands are several small islets belonging to the United States. The goods are removed at night to one of these, and when an American steamer arrives they are put on board as American goods and taken to a United States port, and no questions are asked. A similar course is taken with American articles smuggled into the Frovinces. There is said to be a vast trade done in this way, it forming the principal business of several wealthy citizens of Victoria.

A WHISKEY REBELLION.

Details of the Riot at the Settlement on

TORONTO, Ont., October 17 .- Full details of the riots at the settlement on the Michipicoten river, Lake Superior, were received here today. Wherever the Canadian Pacific railway work is in progress the public works act, which prohibits the sale of liquor, is enforced. Canadian Pacific navvies at Michipicoten aided the whiskey pedlers in openly defying this law, and when the authorities endeavored to suppress the illegal liquor traffic they were assaulted by rioters, who shot two constables, broke open the jail and rescued the prisoners. They posted notices at night signed by "the vigilance committee" threatening the magistrate and Mr. McDonald, the Central Pacific railroad agent, with murder if they did not leave town the next night. The

they narrowly escaped death.

The rioters style themselves "Molly Maguires."
An armed corps will be sent from here to the rescue of residents, but as the journey takes two days, it is feared that bloodshed may take place before they get there.

Said to Have Married His Stepmother. NAUGATUCK, Conn., October 14.—Society in this part of the State is much startled and shocked by the report of the secret marriage of Charles G Allerton, second son of the late George M. Allerton of Naugatuck, to his stepmother. M. Allerton was president of the glove company is M. Allerton was president of the glove company in Naugatuck for many years, having built up the business which now has a world-wide reputation, and having by this means acquired enormous fortune. He and his whole family always moved in the first circles. Mr. George M. Allerton died two years ago. He leit a second wife and three sons, George, Charles and Louis. Charles has devoted much time and money to sports and fast horses, and it was rumored that the ancestral pile was becoming materially diminished. Some say that it was for this reason that the unnatural marriage took place, for by it Charles will come into large possessions. The that the unhatural marriage took place, for by it Charles will come into large possessions. The exact date of the marriage is not known, but is supposed to have been about a year ago, and has for obvious reasons been kept a secret ever since. The youth's age is 23; his mother's and wife's 36. The family persist in denying the story of the marriage as told by those who ought to know.

A Pea in His Ear for Sixty Years.

[Chicago News.]
PALMYRA, Wis., October 14.—Sixty years ago Philip Lew's, then 14 years of age, attempted to imitate a juggler whom he had seen and put a pea in his ear, supposing it would come out of his mouth in his ear, supposing it would come out of his mouth. All efforts to dislodge the pea proved vain. No inconvenience was caused, however, until yesterday, when Mr. Lewis was troubled by a pain and roaring sound in his ear. The family physician, Dr. Pearden, was called, and after a little trouble removed what proved to be a pea, perfectly sound, but thoroughly covered with ear-wax. Mr. Lewis is now a well-to-do citizen.

Rumored Massacre of Troops in Manitoba. WINNIPEG, Man., October 18 .- A telegram from Calgarry states that it is reported there that Louis Reil was shot in Prince Albert during a riot there, and that the government wires have been cut. Wild rumors are also current that Major Cross and his command at Battle Ford have been massacred. The latter story is apparently unprobable, but the report of Reil's death is looked ipon as not unlikely by the Prince Albert people now at Calgarry.

Starvation. BARRE, Ont., October 18 .- A suburban house,

Owned Silks and Jewelry, Yet Died of

ccupied as a shop and dwelling by Miss Mary Seawright, having been closed for several days, the neighbors notified the police. Yesterday the door was forced open. The old woman was found lying on the floor dead, and with evidences of having starved to death. Boxes of costly silks, plenty of clothing, some jewelry and \$60 in money were found in the house. The woman was a miser.

Tried. READING. Penn., October 15 .- The new Hen-

derson process of making steel, which it is claimed will supplant the Bessemer process, was claimed will supplant the Bessemer process, was successfully tested yesterday at Birdsboro. The new kind of steel is more plable, cheaper and more easily worked than Bessemer, and is as tough. The expectation is that it will take the place of hammered and rolled iron altogether.

Mormons Settling in Baker County, Or. PORTLAND, Or., October 15 .- During the past ew weeks over fifty Mormon families direct fro Salt Lake have settled in one portion of Baker county, eastern Oregon. There is great indigna-tion among the oid settlers of that region over the presence of the objectionable colony. The feeling against the Mormons is bitter. Violence is threatVICTORY FOR FRANCE.

Colonel Donnier Routes a Chinese Army.

The Conquered Re'reat, Leaving Their General Dead on the Field.

End of an Ocean Race-Socialism in Berlin, Etc., Etc.

PARIS, October 15 .- An official despatch has een received from General Negrier stating that a great battle was fought on the 11th inst. in the valley of the Loo Chuan, between the French forces under Colonel Donnier, consisting of two battalions of the foreign legion, two companies of infantry, and a section of the mountain artillery and a Chinese army numbering several thousand men. The Chinese army was completely routed, leaving a large number of killed and wounded on the held, among the former being the general commanding the army. The French loss was twenty killed and ninety-two wounded, while the Chinese loss is put down at

Indemity Offered France.

LONDON, October 20 .- The Paris correspondent of the Telegraph states positively that the court at Pekin offered, through the Washington government, to pay 5,000,000 francs to compensate the French for their losses, not as owning to an error. but in order to smooth the way to a settlement. The correspondent says M. Ferry considered the offer too small. America is so satisfied with China's attitude, which she regards worthy of defending, that Mr. Freiinghuysen even declared his inability to understand the reluctance of France to an amicable settlement of the difficulties.

The Transvaal Troubles.

London, October 20.—It is now hoped that the difficulties with the Boers can be amicably settled without resorting to extreme measures by the appointment of a British commission, as provided for in the treaty to delimit and define the boundary of the Transvaal. The Boers deny that there has been any breach

of the London convention, and, in support of their claim, point to the fact that by the terms of the London convention the Transvaal government was London convention the Transvaal government was to appoint one commissioner and the British government another to delimit and define the boundary of the Transvaal. The Transvaal government appointed a commissioner, but the British government has not yet appointed one, and until these commissioners have been appointed and the boundary determined, the Transvaal government would not be held responsible in any way for the actions of the citizens of the new republics in Goshen or Stellaland, nor was it responsible for the new republic in Zulaland.

An American Beauty Married Abroad. LONDON, October 15 .- The marriage of Miss Ida Therese, daughter of Captain Foote, U. S. N., to Lord Montague Paulet, son of the Marquis of Winchester, was celebrated today at St. George's Church, Hanover square. Minister Lowell and a Church, Hanover square. Minister Lowell and a large and fashionable audience were present. The wedding presents were numerous and costly. Queen Victoria sent an antique diamond bracelet and a gold breakfast service. The Prince and Princess of Wales sent a diamond necklace and an Indian shawl. The beauty of the bride created a great sensation. Her trousseau was exclusively of American manufacture, and excited the admiration of all present.

The Irish Patriot's Funeral.

DUBLIN, October 20 .- The funeral of the late A. M. Sullivan took place today, and was largely attended, nearly all the Home Rule members being present. Mr. Parnell was unable to attend, owing to illness, which has confined him to his room. The procession which escorted the re-mains to Glasneven cemetery, where they were in-terred, was enormous, and unequalled in the his-tory of Dublin.

No Racing by Cunarders.

LONDON, October 18,—The chairman of the Cu-nard Steamship Company has written a letter to the Times denying that the Oregon raced with the America in the last passage across the Atlantic. He asserts also that no extra coal was consumed. The result was due simply to the power and ability of the sbip. The chairman further speaks in strong deprecation of racing, and says the rules of the steamship company are stringent against it.

England's Navy to be Investigated. LONDON, October 18 .- On the opening of Parliament a commission will be appointed to inquire into the state of the navy, and the admiralty will ask for an increased grant for shipbuilding to enable it to give orders to private firms for the construction of swift, heavy armed, light armored vessels.

The Alleged Tichborne Released.

LONDON, October 20 .- The Tichborne claimant was released today, and although his release was premature, a crowd of his friends were waiting at ne prison to receive him. A rumor that the government would discharge him from prison a day or two previous to the 24th inst. in order to pre-vent any demonstration, having kept them on the lookout for the release of their friend.

Dynamiters at Kronoverski. ST. PETERSBURG, October 20.-A mine has been discovered in a cellar at Kronoverski on Prospect street directed against the Ravelin of the St. Peter and St. Paul fortress. Four Russians and three foreigners have been arrested as a result of the discovery.

American Railway Securities in London. LONDON, October 20,-While the market for American railway securities is very much depressed, dull prices are still considered higher than the "arbitrage" warrants, and investors are apparently waiting for still lower quotations.

French Lawmakers Violate Their Own Laws PARIS, October 18 .- The prefect of police has closed twenty clubs and gambling halis in Paris. One of them was recently puffed by the Figaro as a respectable resort, having as patrous members of the Senate and Chamber of Deputies, literateurs

Fatally Panic-Stricken. LONDON, October 18.—A melancholy incident was connected with the outbreak of fire on board the steamship Nevada. One of the steerage passengers, an Irish woman, was thoroughly panicstricken, and died of fright.

Edmund Cosse to Lecture in Boston. LONDON, October 18 .- Mr. Edmund Gosse will leave for America on November 20. After delivering Lowell lectures at Boston, he will lecture at the Johns Hopkins University at Baltimore.

Who Would be a Belgian Official? BRUSSELS, October 18 .- The minister of public vorks, while visiting Cuesmes, in Hainant, yesterday, was pelted with mud and stones.

New Book by Our Minister to England. LONDON, October 18 .- Mr. James Russell Lowell will issue in one volume his recent address on

Democracy, and other papers, revised. Nile Expedition to Cost \$50,000,000. ALEXANDRIA, October 18 .- The expenses of the Nile expedition increase daily, and it will probably cost England £10,000,000.

A Costly Model.

PITTSBURG, October 18 .- A \$10,000 model of Captain James B. Eads' proposed ship railway over the Mexican isthmus, representing a ship seven feet long being raised out of the water, and run across an imaginary isthmus, was put on exhibition here today in the Marion Switch and Signal Company's building. It was inspected by a number of prominent railroad men, among whom were Charles S. Clark and Colonel J. I'. Andrews, directors in the company which is building the monster railway.

Jane Should Have Stayed with John. LITTLE ROCK, Ark., October 18.—Mrs. Jane Isabeli arrived here last night in a sad plight, and tells a tragic elopement story. Her husband, she says, is John Isabell, who resided in Austin. She fell in love with another man and eloped with him, taking her husband's team of horses. On the road they were overtaken by five men, who hanged her companion to a tree and turned her adrift, after seizing the horses and all her baggage.

AROUND THE FARM.

Edited by ANDREW H. WARD

PEEDING OF CATTLE.

In the management of our cattle, as in the man agement of our crops, much is lost for want of system and regularity. The stall feeding of neat cattle for the butcher is annually increasing, and promises to increase in interest as we progress in the culture of roots. There is probably the differ ence of one-third or one-half in the profits of the business whether it is well or badly managed.

Properties of Food. Practically, the problem which the feeder has to solve, is how to supply his cattle with such food and in such quantities as to ensure the largest amount of increase with the smallest nossible loss. And for this purpose it is necessary, not merely to select the largest quantity of nutri tive matiers, but to attend to the proportions in which they are mixed, and to restrain, as far as possible, all those functions which are productive of waste. All the different kinds of food consumed by herbivorous animals are found to present a general similarity in composition. They are composed of a nutritive and an indigestible part, the latter consisting chiefly of woody fibre. which appears to be quite incapable of assimilation. It is most abundant in the herbaceous parts of plants, as in the straw of the cereals and the stems of the grasses, and is almost entirely absent in the grains when deprived of their outer husks, as, for instance, in wheat flour. The nutritive part always consists of a mixture, in very variable proportious, of several substances, which may be separated by different chemical processes. However much the relative quantities may vary, every food is found to contain at least three different substances which are members of the three great classes into which the nutritive constituents of food may be divided, and which have received the names of the nitrogenous or albuminous, the saccharine or starchy and the oily substances. These classes of food constituents perform two different functions. The nitrogenous matters are employed to counterbalance the waste of the tissues, and to increase the quantity of lean fiesh or muscle, and hence are called the flesh-forming substances. The fatty

and saccharine compounds, on the other hand, serve to maintain the process of respira-tion and the animal heat, and for this reason they have received the name of the respiratory or heat-producing elements. They supply also the fatty matters stored up in the body which form a very large proportion of the weight to the animal. It is sufficiently obvious that, as the two great functions of nutrition and respiration must proceed simultaneously, the best and most economical food will be, first, that which contains its constituents in the most readily assimilible form; and, secondly, that which contains them mixed together in the most suitable proportions. The importance of a proper balance between the relative quantities of the two great classes of nutritive constituents must also be sufficiently obvious. If, for instance, an animal be supplied with food containing a large quantity of nitrogenous and a deficiency of heat-producing compounds, the result must be, either that it languishes for the vant of the latter, or it is forced to supply the defect by an increased consumption of food, in doing which it must take into its system a much larger amount of nitrogenous matters than are requisite for supplying the waste of the tissues, and thus there is an unnecessary and wasteful expenditure of these substances. The proper adjustment of the relative proportions of nitrogenous and non-nitrogenous food is the foundation of successful feeding, and its importance has of late years been fully recognized by chemists. Importance of Warmth, Cleanliness and Ventilation.

The other great source of loss of food is the of 1 to 7.

RULES FOR FEEDING CATTLE.

In the following table the proportions of digestible elements in the daily food of animals are

feed his stock in the most practical manner, and

maintenance of the animal heat. It has been already observed that an animal may, in certain respects, be compared to a furnace in which a quantity of fuel is burned to produce the animal heat. It may, in fact, be stated as a general rule, that the warmer cattle can be kept the more rapidly will they fatten, all other circumstances being alike. The cleanliness and proper ventilation o the houses should be most carefully attended to and the state of the dung observed, care being taken that the excretions are regular, and every tendency to scouring, or the reverse, immediately corrected.

Importance of Bulk in Food.

Although the presence of a sufficient quantity of nutritive matters in the food is naturally the most fundamental matter for consideration, its bulk is scarcely less important. The function of digestion requires that the food shall properly fill the stom ach; and however large the supply of nutritive matters may be, their effect is imperfectly brought out if the food be too small in bulk, and it actually becomes more valuable if diluted with woody fibre or some other inert substance. On the other hand, if a food be too bulky, the sense of repletion causes the animal to cease eating long before it has obtained a sufficient supply of nutritive matter. It is most necessary, therefore, to study the bulk of the food, and to consider how to mix different substances in such a manner as to adjust the proportion of nutritive matter to their bulk. If we examine the nature of the mixed foods most in vogue among feeders, it will be most generally found that a very bulky food is combined with another of opposite properties. Hence roots, the most bulky of all kinds of food, are used along with oil-cake or bean-meal; and if, from any circumstances, it becomes necessary to replace a large amount of roots by the latter substance, the deficient bulk must be replaced by hay or straw.

Farm Crops. How Best and Most Economi-

cally Used as Food. This question is, then, however, so far limited, and reduces itself to determining how the crops commonly entivated on the farm can be most ad vantageously used for feeding cattle, and whether they are best used alone or supplemented by foreign food, by which is meant substances not forming part of the usual farm produce. These crops are hay, straw, turnips, mangolds, pota-toes, beans and pease, and the inferior qualities of the cereals; and they include those most remarkable for their bulky nature, the turnip, for instance, containing less than 8 per cent. of nutri-tive matters. All of them are also remarkably eficient in fatty matters, the bean, which is much richer than any of the others, rarely containing as much as 5 per cent. The result of all feeding experiments leads to the conclusion that animals cannot be brought to the highest degree of fatness upon turnips, or even on hay alone. Various experiments in feeding sheep show that when fed on hay of average quality, they attain a weight of about ninety pounds, and will gain an additional ten pounds if oil-cake, or some other food containing a large amount of nutriment, be given them. As a general rule oil.cake, cotton-seed meal, and bean-meal greatly promote the fattening pro-cess, and they operate partly by supplying a larger quantity of nutritive matters within the bulk which the stomach requires, and partly by increasing the supply of nitrogenous matters, in which they are particularly rich.

Proportions of "Flesh" and "Heat" Producing Elements in Food.

All, however, depends upon the ratio of flesh and heat-producing elements being the right one: and it would appear that this proportion differs according to the object of feeding. Professor Emil Wolff, who has directed much attention to this subject, states as the results of his experiments, that for maintaining animals at a moderate weight they should be as 1 to 8; for young cattle, 1 to 7; and for feeding, as 1 to 5 or 6. He found, by actual experiment, that the production of milk was largest when the two classes were in the ratio

idea of the elements of digestion in the total fodder. To the amount of nourishing elements the digestible fat multiplied by 2.5 has been added; also the starch and hydrate of carbon contained given so that the farmer is enabled thereby to it will be seen from the table below that the fodders containing the most nitrogen are the best for can more easily obtain the results he aims at all animals, and particularly for cows kept for The sum of the material placed in apposition to milking purposes. The best fodders undoubtedly the organic substances gives at the same time an | are clover, malt. pod vegetables and oil cakes:

DIGESTIBLE SUBSTANCES SUBSTANCES

KIND OF CATTLE PER DAY FOR 1000 POUNDS STOCK.	ganic sub- tance in the whole	Albumen	Hydrate of earbon.	Fat	m of nourishment.	oportion of nourish- ng element
Oxen at rest in stail	17.5	0.7	8.0	0.15	8.85	1.12.0
Sheep	20.0	1.2	10.3	0.20	11.70	1.9.0
Oxen in labor	24.0	1.6	11.3	0.30	13.20	1.7.0
Horses, average work	26.0	2.4	13.2	0.50	16.10	1.6.0
Horses, much work		2.9	15.2	0.80	17.00	1.5.5
Milk cow	24.0	2.5	12.5	0.40	15.40	1.5.4
Oxen for fattening, period 1	27.0	2.5	15.0	0.50	18.00	1.6.5
Oxen for fattening, period 2	26.0 25.0	3.0	14.8	0.70	18.50	1.5.5
Oxen for fattening, period 3	26.0	2.7	14.8	0.60	18.10	1.6.0
Sheep for fattening, period 2		3.5	15.2	0.50	18.70	1.5.5
Swine for fattening, period 1		5.0	14.4	0.60	32.50	1.4.5
Swine for fattening, period 2	31.0	4.0		4.0	28.00	1.6.0
Swine for fattening, period 3	23.5	2.7		7.5	20.20	1.6.5
Growing cattle, 2 to 3 months	22.0	4.0	13.8	2.0	19.8	1.4.7
Growing cattle, 3 to 6 months		3.2	13.5	1.0	17.7	1.5.0
Growing cattle, 6 to 12 months	24.0	2.5	13.5	0.6	16.6	1.6.0
Growing cattle, 12 to 18 months	24.0	2.0	13.0	0.4	15.4	1.7.0
Growing cattle, 18 to 24 months	24.0	1.6	12.0	0.3	13.9	1.8.0
Growing sheep, 5 to 6 months	28.0	3.2	15.6	0.8	19.6	1.5.5
Growing sheep, 6 to 8 months	25.0	2.7	13.3	0.6	16.6	1.5.5
Growing sheep, 8 to 11 months	23.0	2.1	14.4	0.5	14.0	1.6.0
Growing sheep, 11 to 15 months	22.5	1.7	10.9	0.4	13,0	1.7.0
Growing sheep, 15 to 20 months	22.0	1.4	10.4	0.3	12.1	1.8.0
Growing pigs, 2 to 3 months	42.0	7.5		0.0	37.5	1.4.0
Growing pigs, 3 to 5 months	34.0 31.5	5.0		5.0	30.0	1.5.0
Growing pigs, 6 to 8 months	27.0	3.4		3.7	28.0	1.5.5
Growing pigs, 8 to 12 months	21.0	2.5		0.4	23.8	1.5.0
PER HEAD AND PER DAY.	21.0	2.0	1.	0.2	10.1	1.5.5
Growing cattle, 2 to 3 mouths	3.3	0.6	2.1	0.30	3.00	1.4.7
Growing cattle, 3 to 6 months	7.0	1.0	4.1	0.30	5.40	1.5.0
Growing cattle, 6 to 12 months	12.0	1.3	6.8	0.30	8.40	1.6.0
Growing cattle, 12 to 18 months	16.8	1.4	9.1	0.28	10.78	1.7.0
Growing cattle, 18 to 24 months	20.4	1.4	10.3	0.26	11.96	1.8.0
Growing sneep, 5 to 6 months	1.6	0.18	0.87	0.045	1.095	1.5.5
Growing sheep, 6 to 8 months	1.7	0.17	0.85	0.040	1.060	1.5.5
Growing sheep, 8 to 11 months,	1.7	0.16	0.85	0.037	1.047	1.6.0
Growing sheep, 11 to 15 months	1.8	0.14	0.89	0.032	1.062	1.7.0
Growing sheep, 15 to 20 months	1.9	0.12	0.88	0.025	1.047	1.8.0
Growing pigs, 2 to 3 months	2.1	0.38		.50	1.88	1.4.0
Growing pigs, 3 to 5 months	3.4	0.50		.50	3.00	1.5.0
Growing pigs, 6 to 8 months		0.54		.96	3.50	1.5.5
Growing pigs, 8 to 12 months	4.6	0.58		.47	4.05	1.6.0
Growing pigs, o to 12 months	5.2	0.62	1 4	.05	4.67	1.6.5

The Best Breed of Cattle for the Farm.

Every farmer should possess the breed of cattle which, everything considered, will be best for him. What breed that is will depend somewhat upon what the farmer proposes to do, whether to engage in dairying, beef raising, or both dairying and beef raising. The Jerseys are very generally and beef raising. The Jerseys are very generally esteemed as butter-makers, producing a large quantity of butter of the best quality. But the Jerseys are not good for beef, neither are the calves desirable for keeping to grow up for oxen. Many farmers are so situated that they desire to combine dairying and beef-raising. They desire to combine dairying and beef-raising. They desire to have cows which will be good for dairying, and which will produce calves which will make good bxen for work and for beef. The Herefords are excellent as beef animals and as oxen, but they are inferior dairy animals. The shorthorns come the nearest of any sort to meeting the requirements. They are good for oxen, and for beef are scarcely, if any, inferior to the Herefords, and in dairy qualities some of them excel. The shorthorns have been bred during the last fifty years almost exclusively for the production of beef, and the dairy qualities have been neglected, yet now and then some very excellent milkers are met with. Many grade shorthorns are found which are scarcely, if any, inferior in milking and buttermaking qualities to the Jersey. If the same care had been taken in breeding the shorthorns to develop the beef-making quality, they would have been the equal, to say the least, of any dairy cattle in the country. More attention should be given to the development of their dairy qualities.

CAN DAIRY AND BEEF QUALITIES BE COMBINED?
The combination of good dairy qualities with
good beef-making qualities is said by some to be
impossible. It is said that a tendency to lay on
flesh readily seems to interfere with milking
qualities. The animal that lays on flesh readily, it
is said, is less apt to give a large flow of milk. Mr.
Price, a noted breeder of Hereford cattie, says:
"Experience has taught me that no animals posbessing form and other requisites giving them a
great disposition to fatten are calculated to give
much milk; nor is it reasonable to suppose they
should; it would be in direct opposition to the law
of nature, Had I willed it twenty years ago my
belief is that I could by this time have bred twenty
cows purely from my own herd which should have CAN DAIRY AND BEEF QUALITIES BE COMBINED? cows purely from my own herd which should have given a sufficient quantity of milk for (paying) dary purposes, and I am equally confident that in the same period I could have had a similar number the same period record have had a similar number that would not at any time have given twenty quarts of milk per day among them. I feel confident that I could effect either of these objects much more easily and certainly than I could blend the two properties in the same animal, re-

same animals, good milking qualities and meatproducing; yet it is believed that to a high degree
these qualities can be combined in the same animal. In regard to this matter Professor Maniy
Miles, in his work on "Stock Breeding," says:
"The milking qualities of the meat-producing
breeds have been too generally neglected, and
many breeders have been led to believe that the
tendency to lay on fat is directly antagonistic to
the secretion of milk, and that there is an incompatibility in the active exercise of these two functions. This extreme view of the relations of the
two functions is based upon certain well-ascertained facts that do not, however, represent the
whole truth. If the attention of the breeder is
directed exclusively to the development of either
of these functions the effect will be to diminish
the activity of the other. And it is also well
known that the peculiarities of form that indicate
the best feeding quality are not the same as those
obtained when the production of milk is the leading or sole object, the natural correlations of form
and function in the two cases being quite different. These facts do not, however, warrant the
assumption that the two qualities in a high degree of excellence cannot be combined in the same
animal. The possibility of such a combination of
characters has been abundantly demonstrated by
experience. Quite a number of animals, representing several different breeds and their grades,
have come under my observation, in which good
feeding qualities were associated with more than have come under my observation, in which good feeding qualities were associated with more than average excellence for the purposes of the dairy, and there are many similar instances on record."

DAIRY AND BEEF QUALITIES NOT ANTAGO-NISTIC.

Can development of their dairy qualities.

Each dairy And BEEF QUALITIES BE COMBINED?

The combination of good dairy qualities with good beef-making qualities is said by some to be impossible. It is said that a tendency to lay on flesh readily, it is said, it is said, it arge flow of milk. Mr. Price, a noted breeder of Hereford cattle, says:

"Experience has taught me that no animals possessing form and other requisites giving them a great disposition to fatten are calculated to give much milk; nor is it reasonable to suppose they should; it would be in direct opposition to the law of nature. Had I willed it twenty years ago my belief is that I could by this time have bred twenty cows purely from my own herd which should nave given a sufficient quantity of milk for (paying) dairy purposes, and I am equally confident that In the same period I could have had a sinitar number that would not at any time have given twenty quarts of milk per day among them. I feel confident that I could effect either of these objects much more easily and certainly than I could blend that I could effect either of these objects much more easily and certainly than I could blend that I could effect either of these objects much more easily and certainly than I could blend that I could effect either of these objects much more easily and certainly than I could blend that I could effect either of these objects much more easily and certainly than I could blend that I could effect either of these objects much more easily and certainly than I could blend that I could effect either of these objects much more easily and certainly than I could be a langual to the form and quality best adapted to dive hard and fast." No doubt it would be easier to develop either one of these qualities alone than to ordinate the number of the stomach and the auxiliary organs of the stomach and the auxiliary o There is less real antagonism between the beef

alone, but always together, progress along either being balanced by progress along the other. The first is to produce a beast that shall assimilate food with the utmost freedom and readiness. Rapid and steady assimilation must be constant; in nature it cannot be spasmodie. If it be so, it will need to be supported, it might almost be said will be supported, by a power to store it up. If there is no present drain upon the system, the natural result would be the deposit of fat. The second would be a development of the secretory glands, so that when the call was put upon them they would secrete freely. . . In the last resort these two faculties of producing milk and flesh are correlative. The one is in a large degree dependent on the other. Nature does nothing by halves. When the capacity to grow and fatten was given, rich and abundant milk was added to make that useful," Occasionally a cow is found which is rood for milk, giving a large quantity of milk and also producing calves which make good oxen and beef animals. Many of the grade shorthorns are of this sort. WHAT SOME OF THE SHORTHORNS HAVE DONE.

There are also strains of the thoroughbred shorthorns which are excellent dairy animals, and at the same time are good for beef production. The great difficulty has been that the breeders of shorthorns have not tried to develop the milking qualities, so that the breed during the past fifty years has not improved in this respect as it might. Fifty or sixty years ago there were some excellent dairy families among the shorthorns. The berd of Mr. Whitaker, in England, was probably about as good a dairy herd as there was. The record of a few of the members of this herd win serve to show that they were good milkers: Yellow Rose, when 3 years ond, gave four gallons twice a day; Wildair gave four gallons twice a day; Wildair gave four gallons twice a day; Magdalena gave nearly four gallons twice a day; Magdalena gave nearly four gallons and one quart twice a day; Afreda gave three gallons and one quart twice a day; Afreda gave three gallons twice a day; They were good butter-makers also. Belina, one of Whitaker's herd, imported into this country by Mr. Powell, gave, between Thursday morning, May 24, 1877, and Saturday evening, May 26, that is, three days, milk which made eight pounds and thirteen ounces of butter, or at the rate of twenty and one-half pounds per week. Not many Jerseys can do better than that. Belina third and fourth, granddaughter and great-granddaughter of Belina, each gave thirty-two quarts of milk daily. Mr. William Warfield, in the Breeders' Gazette, says of the shorthorns: "We have bad at Grosmore, since 1824, over 200 cows that gave over five gallons a day. Thirty-three gave between six and eight; 102, between five and six. In the American Herd-Book it is stated, in the first volume, that the Appolonia gave twenty-five to thirty quarts per day; Blanche, thirty-six quarts; Celeste, thirty-three to thirty-inve quarts; Crumpet, thirty-duarts; Dime, thirty quarts; and Lucilla, fity-five pounds of milk, and in twenty days made over forty pounds of milk per day. Another Bates shorthorn, owed by Mr. Tal There are also strains of the thoroughbre shorthorns which are excellent dairy animals, an

WHAT IS NEEDED.

What is needed is to breed them more specially What is needed is to breed them more specially for the dairy. Let the best dairy animals be selected and bred to buils out of the best dairy strains, and in this way a great improvement will be effected. There have been some shorthorn buils out of a long line of superior dairy cows, which have been so far prepotent as to impress superior dairy qualities upon nearly all of their offspring. It is said of young Comet Hally 1134, that there was scarcely a cow that he got that was not a wonderful milker. In breeding for dairy qualities it is not necessary to disregard beef qualities. There should be especial pains taken in selecting the right kind of males. With due care in breeding shorthorns there can be produced a race of eattle which, by their superiority as dairy animals, and at the same time their excelence for beef, will come the nearest of any breed to being just what the farmer needs.—[The Sun.

Wool and Mutton.

Evidently there are general causes at work for the depression of the sheep interest, the existence of which American flock-masters should recognize, and not depend for a revival too much upon local and not depend for a revival too much upon local conditions or legislation, which, even if there were a probability of their being brought about, would likely only bring partial and temporary relief. The interest can scarcely expect to become exceptionally prosperous nere while depressed abroad. The suggestion which has been heretofore made in these columns by some of our correspondents, that more attention be given to the raising of mutton—that the flocks be devoted partially to mutton production and not exclusively to tially to mutton production and not exclusively to wool production, seems to offer something of a solution to the difficulty here, and for a long time solution to the dimensional first and for a long time relieve the local pressure upon our wool markets. If the wool is depended upon for only a part of the revenue of the flock, the farmer will feel less keenly the low prices which may from time to time be paid for staple. The market for mutton is in this country for

revenue of the flock, the farmer will feel less keenly the low prices which may from time to time be paid for staple.

The market for mutton is in this country for many years to come practically unlimited, if only a good article be supplied. Americans have consumed little mutton, simply because there was little good mutton to be had. When it is supplied, they will become as generous consumers of mutton as any nation on earth. The American farmer has not heretofore attempted to supply the market with good mutton, for the reason given by the little boy, he "did not have to"; he could produce other things to good advantage, and therewas likely to be some difficulty in finding a market for little lots of old stapled wool, and so he kept on with the old "methods." But some of the conditions of agriculture have been changed, and to these the intelligent farmer will accommodate his ousiness. The great drawback or objection is the change in the character of the wool, which, until suitable trade conditions are established, will not find so ready a sale at its market price as the old staple. But, while this was a very serious objection years ago, when a person making a "mutton cross" would perhaps be the only person within a radius of fifty miles with wools of the resulting sort to sell, it will be quite different now. A large number of farmers will be resorting to these crosses, and the new grades of wool will be in sufficient quantity to attract buyers and find a market. It would be well, however, to follow the suggestions made by our correspondent, Mr. W. J. Winner, that there should be a uniform standard of crossing, instead of one person using Cotswolas, another Downs, another Leiceste s, and so on, producing a nondescript clip which buyers will not care to handle. But it seems to us Mr. Winter carries his good suggestion too far in recommending that this standard should be uniform over an extended region. It might be best perhaps, but would it be practicable—could a general agreement about of the production of the

Feeding, and the Comparative Value of the

Different Foods. In rearing fowls, with any prospect of profit, a correct system of feeding is of the first importance, and it is most desirable to enter thus early on the subject, especially as the scientific principles of feeding are so frequently ignored.

The purposes served by food when taken into the body are of several distinct kinds; there is the production of animal warmth; the provision for the growth and waste of the body; the supply of mineral materials for the bones and saline substances for the blood; and lastly, the supply of fat. on the subject, especially as the scientific princi-

substances for the blood; and lastly, the supply of fat.

The warmth natural to living animals depends upon the consumption of a certain portion of the food in the process of breathing. The substances consumed in this manner are chiefly those which contain a large quantity of carbon, which passes off in the breath in the form of carbonic acid.

The most important warmth-giving foods are starch, sugar, gum, the softer fibres of plants and oily or fatty substances. As the natural warmth of an animal in health remains the same at all times, it necessarily follows that a larger supply of warmth-giving food is required in cold situations than in those which are warm.

To supply the materials required for the growth of young animals and for the formation of eggs, as well as those required to repair the waste arising from the movements of the living body, a second variety of food is required; for the starch and other substances before enumerated have been proved, by direct experiment, to have not the sightest action in supplying these wants. Substances possessing this power are termed fleshforming foods. The most important is the gluten and similar substances existing in variable quantities in different gralus—in large proportion in the varieties of puise, as beans, pease, etc.—and in the and similar substances existing in variable quantities in different grains—in large proportion in the varieties of pulse, as beans, pease, etc.—and in the materials which form the solid parts of the flesh of animals, of eggs, of milk, etc. In consequence of these substances containing the element nitrogen, which is wanting in the other varieties of food, they are frequently termed nitrogenous foods; while the fat-forming and warmth-giving are called carbonaceous foods.

The mineral and the saline substances contained

in the bones and in other parts of the bodies of animals occur in larger proportion in the bran than in the inner part of the grain. A due supply of bone-making and saline materials is absolutely requisite to the growth of a healthy animal; as, if wanting in the food, the bones become soft, and the general health speedily fails.

With regard to those substances which supply the materials for replacing the waste or the increase of fat, it is now well known that the starchy materials before spoken of as warmth-giving food are capable of being converted, by the hiving forces of the body, into fat; nevertheless, it is unquestioned that where it is desired to fatten animals rapidly (or to supply fat to be consumed in generating warmth, as is necessary in all cold regious), it is the absolute requisite that the food eaten should contain oily and fatty matters, which can be readily absorbed by the digestive organs, and either stored up or applied to the immediate wants of the body.

If we apply these principles to the examination of the various substances employed in feeding poultry, we shall arrive at a far more satisfactory knowledge of their real value for the purposes required than by acting on any empirical opinion as to this or that variety of food being more valuable.

Grain of various kinds forms the chief article in the poultry dietary, and of the different varieties of corn barley is unquestionably more used than any other. This is evidently dependent on the fact that its cost by weight is less than that of either wheat or oats. Barley porsesses a very fair proportion of flesh-forming substances, about 11 per cent., but is remarkable as containing a less fatty matter than the other varieties of corn. Barley meal is identical in composition with the whole grain, as the latter is ground without the removal of the huse; but it should be remembered that it is the inferior and cheaper samples that are so used.

Wheat is dearer, both by measure and weight, than barley, and in a sound state is seldom employed. Its

advantageous as is generally supposed; the amount of flesh-forming food in wheat averages about 12 per cent.

It fortunately happens for the poultry keeper that the small wheat usually purchased for fowls is in every respect the more desirable.

To quote from the late Professor Johnston's Chemistry of Common Life: "It is a point of some interest that the small or tall corn, which the farmer separates before bringing his grain to market, is richer in gluten (flesh-forming food) than the plump, full-grown grain, and is therefore more nutritious.

Oats are not so frequently used as barley, which

than the plump, full-grown grain, and is therefore more nutritious.

Oats are not so frequently used as barley, which they exceed in cost by weight. In purchasing oats it is exceedingly desirable to procure the heaviest samples, as they contain very little more husk than the lightest, and are, consequently, much cheaper, if the proportion of meal is taken into consideration. For example, a bushel of oats weighing thirty pounds consists of sixteen pounds of meal and fourteen of husk, whereas one of thirty-six pounds contains upward of twenty pounds of meal and less than sixteen of husk. The lighter oats are frequently refused by fowls, and hence the low estimation in which the grain is sometimes field; but if soaked in water overnight, so as to swell the kernel, none are refused. The amount of fiesh-forming food is greater in oats and oatmeal than in any other grain, being about 15 to 18 per cent., and the amount of fatty substances is double that contained in wheat.

Indian corn is chiefly remarkable for the quantity of oil it contains, whereas rice consists almost entirely of starch, the amount of fiesh-forming food being only 7 per cent. As rice swells enormously when boiled, it is often erroneously imagined to be a cheap food. Granting that one pound of rice will, in boiling, absorb five pounds of water, it does not follow that there are six pounds of food; there is really but one pound, and that of inferior value, especially for growing chickens, as containing but little flesh-forming material.

Buckwheat, which is very largely employed on

that of inferior value, especially for growing chickens, as containing but little flesh-forming material.

Buckwheat, which is very largely employed on the continent as poultry food, is about equal to barley in the amount of gluten it contains.

All the varieties of pulse, as pease, beans and tares, are remarkable for the extraordinary quantity of flesh-forming food and the small percentage of fat they contain. They may be regarded as too stimulating for general use. If fowis were required to undergo a great amount of bodily exertion, it would be desirable to treat them as the mining proprietors of South Africa treat their laborers, and make them, even if against their inclination, devour a feed or beans daily, but the result would be a hardening of the muscular fibres and a firmness of flesh incompatible with a good table fowl.

Wheat meal and barley meal scarcely differ from the grain from which they are prepared; but between oats and oatmeal there is a wide distinction. The rejection of so large a portion of the husk and the expulsion of moisture by kiln-drying increase greatly the price of oatmeal; and, extremely advantazeous as its employment undoubtedly is, it can only be used economically for fattening fowls and for the nourishment of the youngest chickens, for which it is the best possible food. Fine middings, which are also known as thirds, or in London as coarse country flour, are stimilar in their composition to oatmeal, and, employed with boiled or steamed roots, they are most advantageously and economically used. For this purpose small potatoes boiled or steamed may be used. We have found great advantage in employing mangold wurtzel boiled with a very small quantity of water until perfectly soft, and then thickened with middlings or meal.—[Poultry Yard.

Effects of Stagnant Water Upon Live Stock.

Few farmers can have forgotten the disastrous ravages wrought in the Western States a few years ago by the disease known as the hog cholera, swine plague, typhus of pigs, and by various scientific terms. During the last two or three years the country has seemed to be aimost free from the plague, but within a few months the maiady has appeared in several localities, showing all the virulence that marked its appearance in Evaluation of the country and the virulence that marked its appearance in the virulence of this country. Reports published from time to time, since that prediction was made, show that the disorder has attacked swine in the Western and Middle States, as well as those as far east as been recently reported. In the vicinity of Lyuchburg the scourge appeared some three months ago, and it is estimated that in the counties of ledwithin that period from the desage hamed. These losses represent a money value of not less than \$100,000, and much of this amount f. is that the provided of the property of the provided of the

micrococci, and bacilii, the latter undoubtedly the bacilius antifracis. Many theories have been advanced to account for the prevalence of swine-plague, the most popular being that the feeding of corn, as an almost exclusive diet in fattening, is the chief predisposing cause. If the use of water from foul and stagnant pools has been suggested as the principal source of the contagion, the fact has not been made generally public. Yet it seems more than probable that if a supply of pure water could be always at hand, and access to stagnant pools and foul water could be prevented, losses from the malady named would be much less in frequency and extent than they are now. Clearly, it is better to be safe than to be sorry, and no one will have cause to regret using all available means for removing the probable causes of disease, even though there may be doubts in his mind as to the correctness of the conclusions reached by the scientists.—[Prairie Farmer.

Horse Maxims. Never allow any one to tickle your hose in the

does not understand the joke. Vicious habits are thus easily brought on. Let the horse's litter be dry and clean underneath as well as on top. Standing on hot, fermented manure makes the hoofs soft and brings

stable. The animal only feels the torment, and

on lameness.

Change the litter partially in some parts and entirely in others every morning; brush out and clean the stall thoroughly.

To procure a good coat on your horse, use pienty of rubbing and brushing. Plenty of "elbow grease" opens the pores, softens the skin, and promotes the animal's general bealth.

Use the curry-comb lightly. When used roughly it is a surge of great pall.

it is a source of great palh.

Let the heels be well brushed out every night.

Dirt, if allowed to cake in, causes grease and sore

Dirt, if allowed to cake in, causes grease and sore heers.

Whenever a horse is washed, never leave him till be is rubbed quite dry. He will probably get a chill if neglected.

When a horse comes off a journey, the first thing is walk him about till he is cool, if he is brought in hot. This prevents him from taking cold.

Let his legs be well rubbed by the hand. Nothing so soon removes strain. It also dètects thorns or splinters, soethes the animal and enables him to feel comfortable.

Let the horse have some exercise every day; otherwise he will be liable to fever or bad feet.

Let your horse stand loose, if possible, without being thed up to the manger. Pain and weariness from a continued position induce bad habits and cause swollen feet and other disorders.

Look often at the animal's legs and feet. Disease or wounds in these parts, if at all neglected, soon become dangerous.

In the American Bee Journal, Allen Pringle of Ontario, Can., says: "Mr. Pond asks, 'Can any one give me a logical and scientific reason why a strong colony of bees should winter with greater safety on a set of frames from 12 to 15 inches deep, than on a set which are only 9½ inches deep? In the answer to this Mr. P. says that he does not want theories. I will endeavor to answer his question with facts and the reasons for them. In my aplary I use three sizes of frames, viz.: 1234 x1234, hisde measurement; 12½ deep by 1034 wide, and 9 deep by 12½ wide. Other things being equal, the bees winter better on the deep than shahow frames, for this reason: They will not store much honey in the top of a shahow frame, not nearly so much as in the top of a deep frame. In the shallow frame, the brood nest will extend nearly to the top of the frame, thus leaving but little room for honey. The consequence is that when the colony clusters for the winter upon frames one and three-footribs inches apart from centre to centre (and they ought not to be less than that in winter), there will be but a small portion of their winter stores above them, where it ought to be. I will not stop here to prove that the winter stores ought to be mostly above the bees, but simply postuate it as the proposition will, I presume, not be disputed, being so obvious that it is generally conceded.

Now, in the case of shallow frames four and three-quarters or two inches apart, the cluster of bees six to seven inches is utterly inadequate to support a colony through the winter, would only occupy three or four frames; and the amount of honey stored in these is utterly inadequate to support a colony through the winter especially in a low temperature. They would have to depend upon a lateral supply, which would be quite inaccessible in a low temperature. I do winter bees on such frames successfally, but not in the same conditions otherwise as in the case of those on deep frames. The former must be kept warmer, so that they can shirt about for their food. In a low temperature they will starve to death when the upper stores are gone, though they may have plenty of the "collateral" to "back then up," at their sides. On the other hand, in the case o salety on a set of frames from 12 to 15 inches deep, than on a set which are only 91/2 inches

and three-quarter litches from centre to centre. This gives room for a wide comb of honey in the top of each frame, and also gives more room and convenience for the cluster beneath. This is a very important matter in successful wintering, and will amply repay the bee-keeper who attends to it.

In the month of August, during the last good

with clover honey which I wish to leave for whoter, I uncap one or both sides, as may be required, spread them out, and the bees will attend to the rest.

In elucidating his "hibernation theory," Mr. Clarke says: "Give bees a chance to hibernate, and they will winter well. To do this I firmly believe that we must get them up off the ground." Now, it Mr. Clarke means by this that bees will not winter well on the ground, he is certainly mistaken; and if the fact that they will winter well, flat out the ground in this cold clinate, must spoil the hibernating hypothesis, then the hibernating hypothesis, then the hibernating hypothesis must be spoiled.

I have been in the habit more or less of wintering bees on the ground. Last winter I had seven colonies outside, flat on the ground all winter, and they came out in good condition. I am, however, inclined to think that there is after all some truth in this 'new-fangled notion' which Mr. Clarke has, with great nocturnal travail, brought forth. I think bees do exist a part of the time during the winter in a sort of semi-toroid state, though not so far gone into 'the land of nou' as to be hibernating, in the proper sense of that word. Bees which I have wintering in the cellar I have found betimes in a slumber so protound that several pretty hard knocks on the hive faited to bring a response, and when the covering was lifted and the light entered they showed even then in response to a blast of breath blowed upon them ittile sign of life, and less disposition to move. Still, it would be rather too much philological latitudinarianism to say they were 'hibernating,'

"Albeit there is another apicultural gentleman somewhere in the northern latitudes who can beat Mr. Clarke all hollow in the hibernating idea. At the annual meeting of the Ontario Bee Keeper's Association, held in Toronto a year ago last fall, the aforesaid gentleman gravely related to the meeting how a neighbor of his had taken up' a niye of bees in the fall after the old plan; and, after the bees had fallen i

willing to pay \$500 for a queen that would produce bees like that."

Management of Sheep in Winter.

To winter sheep successfully and economically, it is desirable to have them in good, thrifty con dition before winter sets in. In a state of nature the luxuriant herbage in the autumn enables and mais to grow strong during the mild weather, and to store upon the kidneys and intestines and other

mals to grow strong during the mil; weather, and to store upon the kidneys and intestines and other parts of the body a quantity of surplus tallow that can be used to eke out the scanty supply of food during the cold and stormy weather of winter. It is a wonderful provision of nature. Not infrequently, during severe show storms, sneep are as dependent on this stored-up fat as bees on their stored-up honey. If man interferes with this arrangement of nature he must work in accordance with nature's laws. If he expects his sleep to thrive on straw during winter he should see to it that they have good pasture in the summer and autumn. If he confines them to overstocked pastures he should remember that they cannot store up surplus fat, and that if he wound carry them comfortably through the winter he must provide a liberal supply of food before winter sets in.

Shepherds, like poets, are born, not made. You may find a dozen men who can be trusted to take care of horses, cows or pigs to one who is fit to be entrusted with the management of sheep. Why, we do not know. All the great sheep-herders of the world have given much of their own time and labor to the care and supervision of their flocks. We have not space here to go into details, and, in fact, it is not necessary, as these vary greatly, according to circumstances. Much must be left to the common sense and experience of the shepherd. If any of our readers are going to keep sheep this winter, and have had little experience, we would advise them to consult some good farmer in the neighborhood, and in addition to this, the following hints may be useful: Sheep must have dry quarters. Nothing is so injurious as damp, liventiated cellars, barns, or sheds. Do not think you can make such places warm and dry and comfortable by the liberal use of straw for bedding. This only makes the matter worse. There is nothing a sheep dislike more than a fermenting manure pile. To compet a flock of breeding ewes to be on a mass of damp straw and manure several inches deep, is aimost

in the shed or stand on this mass of wet straw. In the other case the sheep had damp sheds and celars to sheep in, but as they had the run of a large yard, the results were not so disastrous. Many hambs died of goldre and infantile pneumonia, but as soon as dry quarters were provided the animals gradually improved in health.

If you have a dry barn, shed or basement for the sheep to run in you have the first essential to success. If your barn, or sheet, or basement is large enough not only for the sheep to sleep in, but also to feed in, so that they never need go into the rain, so much the better. Breeders of fine-wool sheep would say that this is absolutely necessary. Breeders of English sheep admit the advantage, but not the necessity. We know very healthy flocks that are fed all winter out of doors, simply having a barn floor and shed to run in at their pleasure. In dry weather the sheep prefer to sleep out of doors, especially if the ground is frozen, and they have a little clean straw to lie on. They do not like mud or wet, dirty straw.

Bedding the sheep is an important matter that should have daily attention. The less straw you can use, and the sheep yet have a clean bed to lie on, the Letter. When sheep are fed straw, the true plan is to attend to the bedding every time you teed. Put plenty of straw in the racks, and let the sheep pick out the best of it. Then before the next feeding, go over the entire surface of the sleeping apartment, and stir up the straw that is trodden down, shaking the manure to the bottom. Any straw that is puiled out of the racks and trodden under foot should be removed and scattered about where needed. Then take out all the straw from the racks, and spread it lightly and evenly over the sleeping apartment. If the racks are out of doors it will be necessary in wet weather to vary this plan. Fresh straw foul the racks can be spread about the open yard. Our rule is to salt the sheep once a week. It would be better, possibly, to have lumps of rock salt placed under cover where the

Things Worth Knowing.

Many a farmer is losing money every day of the week and every week of the year by keeping cows whose whole product is not worth as much as the food they consume and the labor expended on them. A leading New York State dairyman recently estimated the average yield of dairy cows in that State at 125 pounds of butter per year, yet be knew of several individual dairymen whose annual yield was over 300 pounds per cow. If the average was not in excess of 125 pounds, and some made over 300 pounds, then it follows that there were a good many which made less than 125 pounds. Every such cow is a hole in the farmer's pounds. Every such cow is a hole in the farmer's pocket, through which his profits are slipping away. He would be better of without them. The trouble is, a great many farmers do not know how worthless a great many of their cows are, having never tested them separately. Take the scales or spring balance to the milking stable and weigh each cow's milk separately for a week, putting down the weights at each milking, to see what quantity they are producing. At the same time test the milk of each for cream, to find out its quality, using the glass testing tubes, easily obtained, or even straight up and down glass tumblers, which, if accurately measured for depth of milk and cream, will show approximately the percentage of cream; and one can in this way, without being possessed of scientific attainments, tell to a certainty which cows should be fitted for the outcher in the shortest possible time.

the nutries as the shortest possible time.

Prepare the sold in your garden this fail. Manure well, plough deep and provide drainage of some kind, and then you can plant as soon as the are planting and sowing your fields. A garden is the most, valuable part of the whole farm in proportion to its size; yet some farmers think it is boy's play, and that the manure and labor is boy's play, and that the manure and labor is the most, valuable part of the whole farm in proportion to its size; yet some farmers think it is boy's play, and that the manure and labor is the hind the barn, where it cannot be naif-ploughed, and sitek in a tew hills of potatoes and a few beampoles and a hill of encumbers, just before hasyfig. As a supplied to the property of the grown in the field is more valuable, even if it is put to the same use. What a farmer raises for the table he does not have to buy, and an ear of green earn from field or garden is worth more for food given to the garden, so as to secure green food early and lengthen out the season by late plantings the cheaper the family can live, and the most property of the property of t

mixing, bagging or barrelling, storage, transportation, commissions to agents or dealers, long credits, interest on investment, bad debts, and flually profits. And they suggest the idea that there is a margin for liberal discount to farmers who combine to buy in quantity, for cash.

Muck alone is of little use as a manure when applied to land. By composting it with manure in the proportion of one load of manure to two of muck, the compost makes a good dressing for meadows upon all sorts of soil. It will not heat injuriously, and if it is evenly made it will not need turning.

The value of a manure depends upon the amount of plant food present, and upon the availability of that food, as determined by its solubility and the state of chemical combination in which it exists.

It exists.

Insects are sometimes friends, as many kinds prey on those that damage crops. Before beginning the extermination of them be sure you are not assisting others to survive that are more descentive.

prey on those that damage crops. Before beginning the extermination of them be sure you are not assisting others to survive that are more destructive.

Don't make perches for fewls too high, nor on an inclined plane. If low down, they will be just as well satisfied and be less liable to injury from flying or failing down. No matter how high the perch is, fowls will not be safe from thieves unless the hen-house is locked every night.

Farmers don't pay as much attention to their hen-houses and manurial product as the real importance demands.

See that all improfitable stock, such as unnecessary horses, larren cows and scrubby stock of all kinds, is disposed of, and none but thrifty, growling stock is retained.

Weakness in young caives is due to the poor condition of the cows, but often to exposite to coid, which reduces the vitality of the cow; and of course the calves suffer. The best thing to be done is to give the cows some nourishing food for some time before they caive, as oatmeal or linseed gruel, with a teaspoonful of ginger and a pint of molassos, and to give the calf a title weak gin and water, well sweetened, by means of a spoon. An ounce or so will be enough each time five or six tilines a day.

Every fail Texan and other Southern cattle are brought North and East and sold to farmers for grazing and fatting. Wherever they go they infect the native stock, which almost invariably die. It was a strange thing that this sole and only danger of contagious disease was purposely omitted from the Bureau of Animal Industry bill while a tremendous fuse was made in regard to diseases which did not exist. Farmers, however, must protect themselves by carefully guarding against contact of their native stock with strange beasts.

The business of shipping live cattle to England involves such heavy losses that it will probably be abandoned. Sending fresh meat in ice is more successful, and some American refrigerator beef was recently offered in London at the extremely low price of ten and one-haif cents per pound.

Sh

THE WEEKLY GLOBE CLUB LIST.

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THE WEEKLY CLOBE

TO CLEVELAND

By the Business Men of New York.

An Immense Meeting in the Academy of Music.

Grand Ovation Given Rev. Henry Ward Beecher.

Ringing Address by the Great Preacher.

What the Revolt of Republican-Independents Means.

Defeat for Blaine and Merited Victory for Cleveland.

The Democratic Nominee Meets with a Grand Reception.

His Views of the Duty of Business Men in Politics.

NEW YORK, October 15 .- Governor Cleveland left Albany on the 6.30 o'clock train this morning, ecompanied by Colonel Daniel S. Lamont, his private secretary. It was the express wish of the Governor that no demonstration should be made in his honor along the route. At Poughkeepsie, however, the crowd was so large and enthusiastic that he was induced to show himself to the assemblage, and for five minutes he shook hands with all those who could reach him. At Garrison's, Hamilton Fish got on board the train and entered the car occupied by the Governor. They greeted each other cordially, and conversed until the arrival of the train at the Grand Central depot at 10.30 o'clock.

committee composed of Senator Barnum, chairman of the Democratic National Committee; Abram S. Hewitt, Senator Gorman of Marylaud, ex-Mayor Grace, Senator Gwynne, D. W. James, C. D. Campbell, H. B. Lighter and others met the Governor at the depot, and, after an exchange of greetings, escorted him to a carriage, which he entered, in company with Senator Barnum and Colonel Lamont. The other members of the committee also entered carriages and followed that of the Governor. A large crowd had assembled outside the depot, and when Governor Cleveland made his appearance cheers were given, which were continued until the carriage departed. Large numbers of men rushed toward the Governor and held out their hands, which he smilingly grasped. Several times after the carriage had started the driver was ordered to stop his horses

those who desired to shake his hand. streets and avenues between Union and Madison squares were black with throngs of people that surged back and forth with every passing regiallowed themselves to be trampled upon, and street cars and omnibuses. Any estimate of the number of the multitude would be difficult, but the men, women and children seemed to swarm

on every corner, and there were Not Less Than 50,000 of The It was the slender hope of catching the faintest glimpse of the Democratic candidate that kept this army in constant motion and excitement. The Fifth Avenue Hotel was the magnetic centre. The

fact that Cleveland was within seemed to fascinate the people.

The Governor ate his supper quietly and retired to his private parlor. Here a number of his supporters and admirers awaited him. Among those present were D. A. Boody, F. R. Coudert, A.J. Vanderpoel, Smith M. Weed, General McQuade, Thompson, Frederick O. Prince, Hubert P. Thompson, Frederick O. Prince, George H. Foster, Benjamin Wood, Peter W. Oiney, Judge Abram R. Lawrence, Judge Ingraham, Judge Isaac Bell and others. There was a constant succession of greetings and a free and informal interchange of views ever the modified returns from Onio, until the Governor retired to an inner room to consult with Mr. Lamont and to attend to some important business in connection with State affairs. Governor Cleveland greeted most of his callers by name and showed a remarkable memory of faces and incidents. He was dressed in a plain, black suit and wore a small boutonniere.

outonniere. Before the Governor had concluded his confer-

bected to emerge. It amused itself, meanwille, by cheering the guests of the hotel who gazed upon the spectacle.

At last the patient thousands were rewarded by the appearance of the man whose name was on every lip. In an instant there was an uproar. The Governor raised his hat and made his way towards the carriage, which was in waiting to convey him to the Academy of Music. The lobby, halls and sidewalk were so densely crowded with citizens that the police found it very difficult to clear a narrow passage to the curb. The cheoring was terrific, and was caught up and carried far down Fifth avenue and Broadway. The Governor, two members of the committee, and Adjutant-General Fainsworth, took the first carriage. Broadway to Fourteenth street and Union Square was densely packed with men and women who blockaded the roadway as well as the sidewalk. The procession was greeted at every step with rounds of cheers and the crowd closed in around the carriages.

The Police Fought a Passageway

to the side entrance of the academy and the Governor was immediately escorted to the stage. The entire building had been beautifully dec orated for the occasion with flags, banners, streamers, plants and flowers. Portraits of Cleveland and Hendricks were suspended in front of the stage. Among the distinguished persons present were Rev. Henry. Ward Beecher, Horace B. Claffin, Dewitt J. Seligman, William R. Travers, Hon. Roswell P. Flower, Mayor Edson, ex-Mayor Cooper, H. K. Thurber, John T. Sherman and John Bloodgood.

John Bloodgood.

In calling the meeting to order ex-Mayor William R. Grace said that the assemblage with the second control of the control of John Bloodgood.

In calling the meeting to order ex-Mayor William R. Grace said that the assemblage was one whose purpose was to declare the voice of the great and varied interests of the metropolis. He regretted that personal questions had been allowed in the campaign to force others out of view. As business men they knew the greater importance of capability in accomplishing executive duties in a perfectly honest manner and with good results. He dwelt upon the record of Governor Cleveland for reform and for ability, and said his training peculiarly fitted him for the presidency. Every reference by the speaker to the Governor aroused hearty cheering.

The crush for admittance at the rear led to fears of personal injury and cries of "Police" among the crowd, but order was promptly restored, as there was no disposition to create any disturbance. Mr. Grace in retiring introduced Governor Walter of Connecticut, who was greeted by the cry, "Three cheers for the newsboy," which were warmly given.

cry, "Three cheers for the newsboy," which were warmly given.

Governor Waller was rather hoarse, and in excusing himself for this defret spoke of it as a scar he had received in the campaign in Ohio, whence he had just returned. He went on to say that the political situation was not changed by the events of yesterday. If the vote of Ohio had not been purchased the contest for integrity in public officials and honesty in public officials and honesty in public officials and how york is now the battlefield, and the field of victory. "It is the duty of your

people," sa'd he, "to prevent the election in this State from being like that of Ohio, an auction of votes, (Applause.) Assume what a morning paper says, that the result in Ohio ends the Muiligan letter campaign, assume that Blaine is as honest as old Edmunds of Vermont (applause), even then I would hold him unfit for the great trust to be given by the people. His conduct before the committee investigating the Muiligan letters shows him to be lacking in courage and honesty, two absolute requirements. Did he say, "Tell the truth." (Applause.) No, he said "You are appointed to take charge of the letters. I will take the matter into consideration. (Laughter.) I won't hand them to you now. Excuse me,

I Am Expecting a Sunstroke." The crowding in the rear of the hall here again interrupted the speaker. Everybody in the vicinity of the academy seemed determined to enter and get a glimpse of the Democratic candidate for president. Matters were speedly readjusted, and Governor Waller resumed his denunciation of Mr.

Blane.

"Look at him in the Maine election," he said,
"with a 'yes' ballot in one hand and a 'no' ballot
in the other and voting neither. Do you want a
president with no pluck and courage? How about
our candidate? You know him here in New York
(applause), and we need only point to his record.
His enemies are the result of his bodness, not his
cowardice. It requires the most courage to fight
errors inside your own party. (Applause.) The
election will approve his loyalty to true Democracy.

election will approve his loyalty to true Democracy.

"It requires no courage to veto a bill in favor of a corporation that is popular, but it does require courage to veto one almed at the constitutional rights of a corporation. (Applaus».) The people seek a man brave, honest and energetic. They want Cleveland." (Great applause.)

As Governor Waller was concluding his remarks, Rev. Henry Ward Beecher came upon the stage and received a great ovation. The vast audience rose in a body and cheered the popular preacher. Ladies' handker-chiefs and gentlemen's canes and hats were waved and the applause lasted several minutes. Chairman Grace then introduced Mr. Beecher, who, referring to the disposition to continue the applause, said good humoredly, "Take your time, gentlemen; we have got the whole night before us."

appleuse, said goed humoredly, "Take your time, gentlemen; we have got the whole night before us."

"I am quite familiar with large audiences," he continued, "and a more vociferous one I think I have never seen. (Laughter.) You may ask why I am here. I think there has been no great movement in my country for the last forty years which went down to the ground work of principle that I have not, according to the measure of my strength, had part and lot in it. (Applause.) I became an abolitionist (applause) the moment I was born. (Laughter and cheers.) It grew with my strength, My earliest work outside of my professional work was in the anti-slavery cause. (Applause.) Mine was the honor of working in the time when the question was not slavery or no slavery, but whether in this land a man might hold his opinions on the one side or the other of that question, and argue them before the community. In other words, it was the question of free speech. (Applause.) I am not unacquainted with the quality of eggs. (Laughter.) I was a Henry Clay Whig. I drank in his views; I advocated him. But when I found that the old Whig party

before the Moloch of slavery, and I could not go down. I should have been perfectly willing then to have gone over to the Democratic party, but they were all on their bellies. (Laughter.)

Then came conflict, and in that conflict the number of those that gathered themselves together for principle and swore in for the war was not nearly so great as today is the number of Independent Republicans. (Apthe number of Independent Republicans. (Applause.) It was a little cloud, I may say, for it was on the question of black and white in those days (laughter), no bigger than a man's hand. But it rose in the horizon and spread, and the thunder of God Almighty was in that cloud. (Applause.) It was not long before they began to make themselves feit in the platform and subsequently in the tentative forms of the Republican party and the Whig party. The moment it ceased to have the power of serving the country, stiff, corrupt and unable to adapt themselves to new questions, they went under, and they became the fertilizer of a new party. (Laughter and applause.) Things that have happened once may happen twice. (Applause.)

party. (Laughter and applause.) Things that have happened once may happen twice. (Applause.)
You may depend upon it that this matter of revoit on the part of Independent Republicans is neither a caprice nor a whim. It is a life-long business which we have undertaken. (Applause.) Ohio may go as she has been wont to go. New York may not go as she ought to go, but we shall go as we ought to go, but we shall go as we ought to go and stay as we ought to stay. (Applause.) We are willing to be both as Aaron and as Hur, holding up the arms of any Moses that will lead us against the Canaanites, the Hivites and the Hittles. (Laughter.) If this election goes wrong we are not going wrong and we are not going under. We have come to stay. An English prime minister said years ago that in the long run England will always go with the dissenters consciences, and I say today that where any compact body of Intelligent men exist, who have got consciences and are willing to use them, in the long run this country will go with those intelligent consciences. (Applause.)

Well, I am not here tonight seeking any office. I certainly am not here seeking any renown. (Applause.) I suppose you read the morning paners. You certainly have no chance to read my mails, or it might augment your idea of the nastiness of mankind. I am not here with any expectation of lining a seat for any son of mine. (Ap-

of lining a seat for any son of mine. (Appiause.) I have had no bonds nor land grants. (Great applause.) I am here simply as a citizen, an old man, at a time of life when most men choose to retire into quiet. But as long as my country or the administration of its government is in peril. I will know no quiet. (Cries of "Good" and applause. A voice: "Thank God for that.") Times are coming when and applause. A voice: Times are coming when

Men Will be Glad to Thank God for anything, if Blaine is elected. (Laughter). When I was invited by these associate clubs to speak in Wall street from the steps of the subtreasury, I declined, saying I did not intend, except in my own city, to go into the canvass, and when I was again requested to be cept in my own city, to go into the canvass, and when I was again requested to be present and make remarks at this meeting I decilined. But as soon as I heard how Ohio had gone I came. (Great applause.) If any noan is discouraged by that vote, we don't want him. When Joshua was to go against the adversary with his 15,000 men, more or less, and the enemy were 150,000, the Lord told him to tell everybody that was afraid, or that had got a wife or children at home, that he wanted to see, to go. The result was that they went, until he had only about 1000 men, and when the Lord looked out over those He said it was too many, and He put them through a baptismal test and 300 were all that stood. But they were men that had lamps in a pitcher and the pitchers were empty, but the lamps were bright, and 300 men were enough to overcome 150,000. Men that mean something, that count reproach as compliment, men that would rather die than give up in any right cause, those are the men we vant. I am not here to speak disparaging words of Mr. Blaine. (Hisses and groans.) In his private life and person I believe him to be a most amiable gentleman, of courteous demeanor, of a generous heart, and an open hand (laughter.) I am not here to prove upon him the unspeakable falsehoods that have been charged. Finance has not been my study. (Laughter.) I leave to you that know more than I do, whether the series of letters which he wrote and which were written to him present to your mind the portrait of a simple-minded, houest Jeffersonlike, Madison-like statesman. (Cries of "Nos") According to the feeble lights which I have, I cannot but feel that he did use his influence as a public officer in the government for purposes of private wealth. (Applause.) On that subject I am without a single doubt, and yet I am a charitable man.

I am not here, however, to press that matter. It is as the representative of tendencies that I am charitable man.

I am not here, however, to press that Tain a cliaritable man.

I am not here, however, to press that I am opposed to Mr. Blaine. He may be pure and innocent in all these respects, but he has a character quite aside from these facts and charges. His genius for politics, his idea of management in politics.

The Whole Notion Which He Entertains of what the government ought to do and may do; its use of funds, its patronage of jobbers, of corruption, hungry, selfish, regardless of the public welfare-it is this whole style of the statesman welfare—it is this whole style of the statesman that I am opposed to. (Applause.) And at this time, with more than \$100,000,000 surplus all the time on hand, with a large and active body of manufacturing men that want to keep the hundred million on hand and find ways to use it without disturbing their monopolies, with this vast treasure that would make an honest man almost tremble for his integrity, I don't wish to see a man put in the control of the government who is in the slightest degree doubtful as to his opinions as to the use of money. (Applause.) There never was such a money-producing land as this, and it is not all made in the custom house, either. The sun has something to do with it, the soil has something to do with it, and the enterprise of intelligent industry has something to do with it, though we are sometimes told that it is the immortal and blessed tariff that does it all. (Laughter.) There is some human instrumentality, there is some divine providential aid, that has to do with it; nevertheless the country turns out more money per capita than any other land on the face of the earth, and it will bear taxation with less grumbling. It is more easy to pay taxes here than in any other land, and, therefore, there is a strong tendency to accumulate in the hands of the government at Washington a fund that constitutes plutocracy and that gives to our magistrates there a power over this whole land that is dangerot sin any hands, in the most honest hands, and it is not safe in the hands of Mr. Blaine. (Applause.) that I am opposed to. (Applause.) And at this

and it is not safe in the hands of Mr. Blaine, (Applause.)

Gentlemen, I have said, and I repeat, that the Independent Republicans are men that stand just where those men stood that formed the Republican party. I aver that I am more Republican than the old Republicans. I aver that those that stand in sympathy with me are seeking to purge the party of the accumulated mischiefs which have betided it, and fit it for the function for which it was originally created. They ask me how I can leave my party. I have not left it (applause), but take notice, gentlemen, when the country was in danger of dissension and the Republican party undertook to defend it, they were perfectly willing that the Democrats should come into the Republican party for the defence of the country (applause), and now when we find that the Republicans.

Representing the Moral Element of that party, we ask the Democrats to come to our help. They, showing more consideration, have said that they will come; not only that, but they have said we will give you the man you want. (Applause.) I accept the contribution.

Men say he is a man without experience. It is

(Applause.) I accept the contribution.

Men say he is a man without experience. It is the best thing about him, when I see what experience has done elsewhere. (Applause.) We don't want any more experiences. Good enough for a governor, they say, but not big enough to fill the presidential chair. We'll try and see; if he don't fit we will make the chair larger. (Great laughter and applause.) But I don't like the compliment for the State of New York. I say that if you measure the agriculture and manufacture of this State, if you consider its education, the professional standing, the vast commerce which it controls, and if then you cast your eye on its polities and the men that manage them, I say that the man that can manage the polities and the multifarious duties of the State of New York is fit to manage fifty States (great appiause), and for myself I do firmly believe that those qualities which precisely this time requires, good sense, unimpeachable integrity (applause), a kind listener to suggestion, but a firm carrying out of his own purpose; a man that though adhering to one party as the best instrument of serving the country, yet means to serve the whole country and not a party. (Applause.) When such a man is presented for the suffrages of this great people, I cannot but feel that they are struck with judical bindness if they do not thank God and put him into the presidential chair. (Great applause.) If, therefore, there be any that are here present that are disposed to vote for Mr. Blaine with groans and sighs, any of such as I have heard saying "He wasn't our choice: we don't like him; but we can't go the Democratic ticket," my friends, Mr. Braine was the choice of the best part of the Democratic party, and yet who are the men that they are going for linstead of Cleveland? That honored statesman; whose looks the winters of experience have made white, Benjamin F. Butler. (Laughter and hisses.) Gentlemen, you can't begin to express it. When Moses was in the mountain top they thought he bad gone up, and they god, and as they were a young people and hadn't much money, they could only make a golden caif. Now, Benjamin Butler is a roaring bull of Bashan.

There is Another Man

that can't endure to vote for Mr. Cleveland. I understand Mr. Kelly is not satisfied. (Some hisses.) Who are the men trying to knife him behind his back? Who are too studious of morals to stand Cievelang? Let them show themselves. Applause.)

(Applause.)
I promised to make but few remarks tonight. (Cries of "Go on.") In this time of great public ferment it is necessary that good men should see eye to eye, and put shoulder to shoulder, and move on for the rescue and the purification of our government from those swarms of bloodsuckers that have for years had their proboscis in the blood of the treasury. (Applause.) It is time that there should be a new line of administration, and if you will only maintain the enthusiasm of such a meeting as this, if every man of you will take off his coat and go in for the war, that change will be brought about.

At this point Mr. Beecher was interrupted by the entrance of Governor Cleveland, who received an ovation that can only be compared with that given to his name when he was nominated at Chicago. When, after several moments, quiet had been restored, the Governor said:

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN—I thank you for this very cordal resembles, and these was to be that it had been restored, the Governor said:

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN—I thank you for this very cordial reception, and it seems to me that it is cause for congratulation tonight that the business men of this great metropolis have found reason in the pending political struggle to unite together for earnest effort. It has often seemed to me that one reason why we, as a people, did not receive the full advantages of our form of government has been found in the fact that our business men were too apt to neglect their political duties. (Cheers.) The idea is too common that there is heroism and virtue in the refusal to hold office (cheers), and that a stern denial of any interest in politics is a strong asseveration of personal virtue and business integrity. The interest which this class has in charge, the protection and safety of them are intimately connected with the wise administration of the government, and it seems that if their duty as citizens does not impel them to take part in political affairs, that their desire and need for protection in self defence should lead them in that direction. I believe, too, that a government is never better administered than when it is conducted or business principles (cheers), and its outle evident to me that there is no better is conducted or business principles (cheers), and it is quite evident to me that there is no better way to impress this upon the administration of public affairs than by the interference by our business men in public affairs. I construe this large and enthusiastic meeting and the determination in which it has had its rise as a promise that they have become conjugated that in order to have this safety and proposed that in order to have the safety and proposed that in order to have the safety and protermination in which it has had its rise as a promise that they have become convinced that in order to have this safety and protection they shall take an intelligent and active interest in political questions and political issues."

Mr. Cleveland, amid the cheers of the vast audience then left the building. After Governor Cleveland had departed, Mr. Beecher gracefully finished his speech by saying: "Gentlemen—The regulation orator always

Winds Up With a Splendid Climax You have had such a cilmax, and I will retire.

(Applause.) Chairman Grace then announced a letter from ex-Governor Tilden, and it was read as follows: ex-Governor Tilden, and it was read as follows:

GENTLEMEN—I have just received your letter on behalf of the New York Produce and Maritime Independent Merchants Cleveland and Hendricks Club, and, representing also several other classes of business men, inviting me to be present at the business men's mass meeting, to be held at the Academy of Music on Wednesday, the 15th inst., in aid of the election of Cleveland and Hendricks to the offices of president and vice-president of the United States. I regret that the delicate condition of my health compels me to forego the pleasure of joining with you on that interesting occasion. I remember gratefully that when it was my duty as governor to eugage in a grapple with the canal ring, which then swayed all the administrative you on that interesting occasion. I remember gratefully that when it was my duty as governor to engage in a grapple with the canal ring, which then swayed all the administrative legislative and judicial power of the State, a majority of the local organizations of the Democratic party and all the organizations of the Republican party of the New York Produce Exchange, rallied to my support, and stood by my side through a long appeal to public opinion, until that gigantic power was completely overcome. I cordially concur in your opinion that the election of Cléveland and Hendricks is demanded by the best interests of the country. I believe that their election will be a substantial victory for the cause of good government; that it will assure a safe and prudent administration of the chief magistracy of the republic and of our relations with other countries, that it will restore simplicity, economy and purity to Federal government, so far as that result depends upon the executive, that it will give to the business men immunity from sudden changes of policy, and enable them to repose under the shelter of a stable, moderate, equitable, administrative system, free from favoritism to particular interests or classes, and from the injurious fluctuations to which such favoritism always leads. Samuel J. Tilden, Great applause followed the reading of the letter.

Then Mr. Horace Deming, the popular young

letter.

Then Mr. Horace Deming, the popular young Independent of Brooklyn, spoke. His address was mainly devoted to showing up Blaine's record.

Ex-Governor McLane of Maryland was the next speaker. He argued in favor of letting the money rest in the pockets of the people, rather than squeeze it into the treasury for the benefit of poli-

cians. A telegram was then read from Chairman parger of the Ohio State Democratic committee saying that from present indications the Republi-can majority would Not be Much Over 6500.

There was great cheering. A despatch was also received from West Virginia stating that the little State would give 10,000 Democratic majority, and there was renewed cheering.

majority, and there was renewed cheering.

Aon. E. F. Pillsbury of Maine was the next
speaker. He defended the Democratic party
from the imputation of being a free trade
party. It was that party which estabished the system of duties on imports
for our revenue, and lined our coasts with custom
houses, but it was not the party of protection
which pretected the rich manufacturer and did
not protect or raise the poor man's wages.

Governor Abbett of New Jersey was then
greeted with great applause and made a short but
effective speech, urging the importance of making
New York the decisive battlefield in the coming
election.

election.

After Mr. Frederick R. Coudert, the well-known lawyer, had made a few surring remarks, the meeting closed with rousing cheers for Cleveland and Hendricks.

While the speaking was going on inside the leaders the remarks were round outside and the academy there was a vast crowd outside, and all the streets in the vicinity were crowded with enthusiastic Democrats. Overflow meetings were held, the principal one being at Irving Hall, where several popular orators held forth.

After Governor Cleveland had been escorted back to the Fifth Avenue Hotel he reviewed the long procession of uniformed companies. After-

long procession of uniformed companies. Afterwards he retired to a private room and received a few calls from personal friends. John Kelly called and had a somewhat len thy private interview with the Governor. It is understood that the conference related to Tammany's action and the reception of assurances from the Tammany chieftain that the Tammany Hall vote in this city would be sold for the Cleveland and Hendricks ticket. The meeting was asked for by Mr. Kelly, and it was immediately granted. It caused considerable stir among the political leaders at the hotel, and many were the conjectures made as to the import of the conference. It was said by Chahiman Smith of the Democratic State Committee that Mr. Kelly's visit was to assure the Governor of the cordial and undivided support of Tammany. Others said that the Tammany chieftain also made overtures to the Governor to nave him appear at the immense Tammany meeting to be held in this city on the 21st inst., which will be a sort of rival to the late mass meetings of the county Democracy and Irving Hall.

It was very late when the crowds around the Fifth Avenue Hotel departed, and the great Cleveland demonstration was over.

IN BROOKLYN.

Sixty Thousand People at the Barbecue

Given in Honor of. Gov. Cleveland.

The Whole City Sees the Big Procession

And Welcomes the Democratic Standard-Bearer.

Mr. Van Wyck Makes a Speech of Greeting

And the Candidate Replies Appropriately.

Ringing Words From Gen. McClellan.

NEW YORK, October 16 .- At 11 o'clock this norning the committee appointed by the Brooklyn Democracy waited upon the Governor to escort the party to Ridgewood Park. the formal presentation of the invitation, the en-tire party entered carriages. Hundreds of people were around the entrance to the hotel, and cheer after cheer greeted the governor as he appeared. He raised his hat three or four times and entered the carriage waiting for him. Upon arriving at the ferry on the New York side the crowd of people was so great that it was impossible to find passage for the party, and the police had to clear the way. Hundreds crowded on to the boat merely for the purpose of passing over the river with the Governor, and the craft was packed to the very edges. The welcome from their whistles that lasted until the Governor touched Long Island soil, where they were taken up and echoed by the waiting crowd on the other side of the East river.

The holiday character of the day was strongly marked by the workmen, who stood about among the great crowd with an air of holiday leisure, and the gay ribbons that fluttered from the bonnets wore a Sunday-best air. Business along and near those streets through which the Governor was to pass had to be suspended, for the crowds were so great that anything like waiking or driving was out of the question.

The crowds had been gathering all the morning, and by 10.30 there was a solid mass of humanity stretching up and down Fulton street, and up Montague. Before Governor Cleveland's earriage came in sight the crowd at the bridge began to cheer. Those in Fulton street took it up, and the multitude half a mile away at the Academy of Music sent back an answering nurrah. Through long lanes of surging, shouting spectators the carriage slowly forged away up Hicks street.

At the Pierrepont House. It had been arranged that a short private reception should be held at the Pierrepont House. corner Montague and Hicks streets. The severa hundred persons that greeted Governor Cleveland

at the hotel were entirely non-political. at the hotel were entirely non-political.

It was nearly 11 o'clock when Mr. and Mrs. Beecher came in, and they were roundly cheered.

"Now you are even with me for interrupting you last night," laughingly said the Governor.

"Yes," replied Mr. Beecher, "but it was not as enthu-lastic an interruption as yours."

Everybody had a kind word to say, and Governor Cleveland kept all in a good humor by his quick sailles.

sailles.
"We have burned our bridges behind us," said
H. W. Maxwell of the Indiana Republican committee. "Well, we hope you won't have to use a ferry."

was the reply.

"I have voted for every Democratic candidate since Jackson," explained Edward Driggs.

"Then you shouldn't stop now," said the Gov-

As Mr. Beecher turned to go, he ventured:
"You notice that all our Brooklyn friends are fine looking?" looking?"
"Yes, and Mr. Beecher is the best looking of all," and with this the popular elergyman passed out into Montague street, where he and Mrs. Beecher were loudly cheered.
From the Pierrepont House to the Academy of Music the street was one massed surging enough to allow the Governor's carriage to pass through the mass of humanity. From every store and residence swung festoons of bunting, and along the street there was a constant flutter of waving handkerchiefs. From the moment the Governor stepped from the hotel until he disappeared in the Academy of Music there was one continuous roar of applause. A thousand voices just abreast of the Governor's carriage would begin to cheer and the crowds in the neighboring streets would take it up and the round of applause would go rolling down. In a the neighboring streets would take it up and the round of applause would go rolling down. In a minute another throng would break leose and so the applause was kept up during his entire progress.

The Reception in the Academy. In the Art Association rooms of the academ 500 gentlemen were waiting. The regular Democracy of Brooklyn was represented by a special committee. The Independent Republicans were also represented by a committee, as were the young Democracy. As Governor Cleveland started to ascend the stalrway the cheers of those outside were drowned by the hip, hip, hurrah of the reception committee inside. The Governor took up his position in the centre of the room, with Senator Murcha and Mr. Van Wyck on each side to introduce other members of the commit-

tee.
The veteran General McClellan was the first to The veteran General McCiellan was the first to get at the Governor, and as he shook hands said: "You are looking well."
"I feel first rate; you are yourself again, too."
The crowd followed in one door and out through the assembly rooms. All classes were represented. Senator Pendleton, in an ancient overcoat, elbowed the sunburnt farmer, and Mayor Low, neat as a pin, walked up by the side of a blue-shirted laboring man. Governor Abbett and Congressman Cox came in together and Samuel J. Randall waited for his turn.

"Isn't your hand pretty tree by this time, some one asked.
"Oh, it is big enough to stand it all."
Toward the close of the reception a white-haired man made his way slowly to where the Governor stood. It was H. V. Duryea, who in spite of his burden of 86 years had come all the way from Glen Cove, L. I., to take Governor Cleveland by the hand.
"I wanted to shake hands with an honest man," he exclaimed. he exclaimed.
"I will try to earn the name of an honest presi-

delected," was the reply.

About the Big Parade. It was now 11.30 o'clock. The great multitude that blocked the streets for half a mile around were becoming impatient, and it was time to start for the barbecue. But first a squad of policemen

for the barbecue. But first a squad of policemen forced their way to the Governor's presence, and shaking hands, one of them said, "Governor, the Brooklyn police are with you." "Blaine wouldn't dare shake hands with a policeman," said a bystander. Then the committee took Governor Cleveland in charge, and started for the carriage which was to take them to the barbecue.

The procession was the largest ever seen in Brooklyn. It was the best organized that has ever been witnessed in this State and perhaps in this country. The mottees displayed were specially appropriate and called forth loud cheers at various points. Prominent Republicans looked on with absorbing interest. Sagness was on their countenances. All that they had done to counteract the effect of the celebration had failed.

The reception at the Assembly rooms was over at 11.30 and then Mr. Cleveland was escorted to his carriage. He entered the carriage, followed by Mayor Banks of Albany, General Farosworth and Mr. Augustus Van Wyck. Four oxen drew the open carriage, and as it moved from the door of the Academy, amid enthusiastic cheering, the signal was given for the great parade to start. The

enthusiasm was intense, Flags fluttered over almosi every building. Every window was occupied, and as the Governior's carriage came in sight handkerchiefs were waved by the women, and the men shouled themselve he was.

The column mother below.

Grand marshal, chief aid, and aids.

Hancock Legion, 500 strong, mounted and dressed in black.

Governor Cleveland.

Distinguished witted guests in sarriages.

Wash, invited guests in sarriages.

Wash witted guests in sarriages.

Wash of witted guests in sarriages.

Wash of well and the same of the s

While waiting for the Governor's arrival and for the speaking to begin, the throngs, after entering the park, spread out over the fifteen acres. The air was mild, and the cloud-banks which at one time threatened rain were dispersed by the sun. The greatest attraction was the barbecue. Three wooden enclosures had been erected, and within them on gigantic spits three oxen were streiched over the glowing coals. The three carcasses weighed in the aggregate 6700 pounds. The first one had been put on the spit at midnight and was done to a turn by 10 o'clock. The other two had been put on at 4 o'clock in the morning and were done in time to follow the fate of the first.

As the meat was ready it was carved off the bones in great chunks and taken into the bowling-alley on the long tables. There it was cut up into sandwiches and distributed in neat wooden boxes. It cost the police great effort to keep the eager, surging mass into line, and as each person passed by the open spaces on the side of the bowling alley he received his box of sandwich. Thus the enjoyment was at its height when Governor Cleveland arrived. The grand marshal conducted the line of procession around the park and the Governor was kept continually waving his that in response to the applause which greeted him on all sides. A halt was made at stand No. 1, and the Governor and his party glighted. He was obliged to hold an imcommittee of arrangements, and presented to the tens of thousands of people who stretched in a solid mass from the stand almost

ON THE FIRST STAND.

-The Governor's Reply - Speeches by Mr. Hendricks and General McClellan. The meeting at stand No. 1 was organized at 2.30 o'clock. As Governor Cleveland was Van Wyck the vast assemblage cheered him to the echo, and it was some moments before Mr. Van Wyck could begin his address of welcome. Mr. Van Wyck spoke as follows, the Governor

An Address of Welcome by Mr. Van Wyck

standing by his side: SIR-In behalf of the citizens of Kings county signal behalf of the citizens of kings county and the city of Brookiyn, I bid you a thousand welcomes here today. (Applause.) This demonstration is a simple and deserved recognition of the debt due the public servant who has proved himself the conscientious, courageous and truthful friend of free and good government, just and liberal and property given any economical administration. proved himself the conscientious, courageous and truthful friend of free and good government, just and liberal and honest, clean and economical administration of law which your candidacy is Intensely representative at this period, remarkable in its demands for pure government, so unfortunately antagonized by the Republican party in its nomination, to the sorrow of all who love their country's welfare and honor. (Applause). You are a living iflustration of the possibilities opened by free institutions to the young men of the republic. Your conscientious obedience to the teachings of the mother that wrote you when elected mayor—"Now you have taken upon yourself the buggens of public office, do right, act honestly, impartially and fearlessly"—is the destiny that enabled you to cimb the ladder of fame and marked the career of your political promotion in every instance with the change of a political infinority or majority. (Applause.) Duty well performed as mayor and governor made you the most constitutions representative of the spirit of administrative references. the change of a political inhority or inajority, (Applause.) Duty well performed as mayor and governor made you the most consolutions representative of the spirit of administrative reform now agitating every hamlet of this broad land, and to you the Chicago Convention instinctively turned as the successor of that model statesman and reformer, Samuel J. Tilden. (Applause.) And there the delegates of this country, desiring only to voice the best judgment of the people, gave you their hearty support, and to them it is a supreme satisfaction to learn that they read aright the wishes of their constituents. All the signs point with convincing certainty to a larger majority for you than has ever yet been given a presidential candidate in this country, and our people are determined and resolute. Millions gathered from Federal officials and government contractors cannot debauch their franchise, nor silence the voters that gave you today, also the honored and favorite sons of the sister States who grace this great occasion with their presence. (Applause long continued.)

Governor Cleveland's Reply. In reply, Governor Cleveland spoke as follows

In reply, Governor Cleveland spoke as follows:
"Among the many invitations which I have received to visit different points came one from my Brooklyn friends to meet them and their guests today. This I could not decline, because I could not forget the kindness I received at the hands of the people of this city, and the generous and hearty support they gave me when, a stranger to them, I was a candidate for the suffrages of the people of our State (applause), and whether I am justified in the sentiment or not, I feel toward the city of Brooklyn in a degree as one toward his home. (Apin the sentiment or not, I feel toward the city of Brooklyn in a degree as one toward his home. (Applause.) In the midst of such intelligent thought and independent political sentiment as prevails here, it would be presumptuous, if it were otherwise proper, for me to refer in a spirit of partisanship to the bending political campaign. This vast assemblage, and the interest and enthusiasm which pervade its every part fully evidence your belief that there is involved in the canvass some which pervade its every part fully evidence your belief that there is involved in the canvass something of great importance to your interest and welfare. (Applause.) When this feeling is generally aroused, and when it leads to calm investigation and deliberate inquiry there is no danger that the people will make a mistake in their determination of the issue. (Voice, "You bet they won't.") Our institutions will be maintained in their integrity, and the benign influences of a popular government will fill the remotest corner of the land, when all our citizens, from the highest to the humblest, shall feel that this is their government, that they are responsible for its proper administration, and that they cannot safely neglect it, or follow blindly and thoughtlessly in the lead of self-constituted and selfish leaders. (Applause.) I shall say no more, except to express my appreciation of the kindness of the people of Brooklyn, shown in all they have done for me in the past. (A voice,—"You are worthy of it.") And return my tnanks to all here assembled for their kind greeting, with the declaration that no man and no party can ask more than such an exam-

ination as you will give to their claims to public confidence." (Great applause.)

General McClellan's Speech Prolonged cheers greeted General McClellan as he came forward, and when he was able to obtain

My Friends—After listening to the foremost man of our party and of this age, it seems very much like trying to add to the brilliancy of the noon-day August sun by the light of a pality candle for me to say anything, and were I to consult my own feelings. I should stop here. But there are some things that Governor Cleveland (applause) cannot say that I can, and I propose to do so. I believe that our party is united. I have not yet seen a man, a single Democrat, who will fail to vote the ticket of his party (applause), and I attach no weight whatever to the stories that have been circulated as to any defection. I don't believe that it is possible that men who have clung to the cause during all its dark days will desert its principles now that we are on the eve of success. (Cries of "Never, never.") I for one am satisfied that not only his own party, but all the people of the country can fully indorse Governor Cleveland (great applause), and that we can fully trust to him all the best interests of our land (applause), for he possesses courage, honesty and ability to perform every function of his office. (Applause.) MY FRIENDS-After listening to the foremost

A Telegram from Ex-Governor Tilden. Governor Waller then made a rousing address,

which was followed by the reading of the following telegram from Mr. Tilden:

ing telegram from Mr. Tilden:
GREYSTONE, Yonkers, N. Y., October 16, 1884.
To Augustus Van Wyc., Esq., President Democratic General Committee of Kings' County, Jefferson Hali:
It would give me great pleasure to meet my fellow-citizens of the county of Kings, to whom I am grateful for the generous support which they gave me throughout my whole public life, but I regret that the delicate condition of my health compels me to forego the gratification of being present on the interesting occasion to which you have invited me. Cordially sympathizing with the object of your festivity.

I remain your fellow-citizen,
Samuel J. Tilden.

Captain Norris' Address. Governor Cleveland remained on the stand until He then sought to leave quietly under cover of the He then sought to leave quietly under cover of the cheers which marked its conclusion. The audience, however, noticed him, and proke out into round after round of applause. This was continued all the way from the stand to the hotel. As Governor Cleveland, arm in arm with Mr. Van Wyck, passed through the crowd, many an eager hand was stretched forward to clasp his. He cheerfully complied, and smilingly received the deluge of personal assurances of ardent, earnest support, which poured in on him from all sides.

Governor Cleveland having partaken with the reception committee of a bountiful collation, and all being in excellent humor, after cheers for the Governor, an Irish address was delivered. Captain Thomas G. Norris, an old soldier of the Corcoran Irish Legion, read the address from manuscript in the Irish characters, presenting the Governor with a proof slip of the translation. The Governor listened throughout with interest and good humor, remarking that he could hardly be expected to reply in the Irish language, but he called the attention of the delegates to the fact that the most prominent measure of his administration regarded a reform of the emigrant system in this State. He also assured his visitors of his earnest good will and his purpose not to forget them or their address. He requested to have the manuscript, which he will put away carefully as a memento. Governor Cleveland having partaken with the

nemento.

Another outburst of cheers greeted the Governor when, about 4.30, he finally left the park, which had been the scene of so cordial a welcome to him. He was driven back to Brooklyn, where he remained a guest of the reception committee, and prepared to receive the ovation tendered him at the rink in the evening.

the Veteran General Sigel.

About 4 o'clock a section of the vast crowd surged toward stand No. 2. Senator Pendleton of Onlo was received with loud cheers and waving of hats. He remarked that when the people speak it is time for individuals to keep quiet. There had been an election in Ohlo, he said, and on the day following the Republicans claimed a majority of 25,000 and 30,000, but now they will be glad if they have 8000 or 10,000. In Cincinnati the Republicans had 2400 Federal marshals to supervise the had 2400 Federal marshals to supervise the election. This is the actual number of the majority the Republicans claim in Hamilton county. The speaker then dwelt upon the corruption in the administration of government affairs, and said that the Democratic party would lift the government out of the mire of corruption into a pure atmosphere. "In Hocking valley," continued he, "there were sixty-five Italians, imported laborers, who had never been naturalized, and who could not speak English, in a Republican campaign procession and made to carry a banner bearing 'Protection to Americans.' In the same place there were thirty-five slaves working for sixty cents a day, who, in a Republican procession, carried a banner with the inscription, 'American's industries must not be brought down to pauper labor.'"

Three cheers were then given for Governor

to pauper labor."

Three cheers were then given for Governor Cleveland and Senator Pendleton.

General Franz Sigel was then introduced. He paid a tribute to the former speaker by characterizing him as the champton of civil service reform. He overhauled the Republican record and denounced the fraud of 1876, and said that the people would not permit it to be repeated.

Around the Third Stand.

Governor R. A. Pattison of Pennsylvania said: Fellow-citizens—I am glad to be with you when you rejoice in the presence of a Democrat whom I regard as the next president of these United States. (Applause.) The signs of the times are good. The people seem to have arisen to the importance of the contest which is how pending in this country. It is a contest as to the disposal of the interests of 50,000,000. The Republican party claims that the laboring men depend on its success. What is the history of labor in this sountry? Furnaces are now closed, manufacturers are running on haif time, wages are reduced, and everywhere we see manifestations of want and misery, and all this has come to pass under the administration of the party of the laboring man. (Laughter). In the city of Pittsburg a Blaine firm has just cut down the wages of 3000 laborers 12½ per cent. Then it was found that the employes were working for minety-eight cents a day. Organize everywhere and protect your rights. Fellow-citizens-I am glad to be with you when Organize everywhere and protect your rights. With organization there can be no question as to the result. The nandwriting is upon the wall and

I believe that there is to be written, "Thou art weighed in the balance and found wanting." (Great applause and cheers.) Congressman Perry Belmont. Perry Belmont was next introduced. He was greeted with rounds of cheers as Mr. Murtha re-ferred to him as the "young knight who had ferred to him as the "young knight who had crossed lances with Blaine." He said: I think i know what you mean by this kindly greeting. You are paying a compliment to an honest supporter of Governor Cleveiand. (Applause.) I examined the correspondence between Minister Lowell and Secretary Blaine. I declare to you that no distinction ought to be made between the native-born and the naturalized citizens of this country. (Applause.) Lowell, however, said that a distinction must be made between them, and Secretary Blaine approved this opinion. Will you vote for such a man as that? Governor Cleveland will not make any distinction between native born and naturalized citizens, you may depend on it. (Applause.) He will see to it that American ministers abroad don't desert their posts (Applause.) Minister Morton has already come on from Paris to drum up recruits for the Republican party. I don't believe that the party approves of this. The silent vote will turn the country over from the corrupt rule of today to the simple Democratic methods of Jacksonian times. (Great applause.)

Daniel McSweeney and Others The appearance of Daniel McSweeney upon the platform was the signal for tremendous cheers. He said: Gentlemen and fellow-citizens: Having been unavoidably absent from the country for been unavoidably absent from the country for several years, I am not competent to speak to you upon the Issues of the hour and which are the most vital of those involved in this canvass. Since my arrival here I have observed that the market is full of Little Rock stock. (Laughter.) I am sure you are all well acquainted with Biaine's home policy. Perhaps I may be able to afford you some interesting information in respect to his foreign policy, if you do me the honor to visit the Academy of Music, New York, tomorrow morning. (Applause.)

Michael J. Murphy of this city made a short address upon the issues of the hour. Joseph C. Hendrix of Brooklyn, Assemblyman Michael J. Costello of New York, John Burnard and H. C. Mackrell of Brooklyn also made addresses.

SHAKING HANDS, ETCETERA. Thousands and Thousands Greet Governor Cleveland in the Rink.

At 6.30 all the organizations reassembled and the head of the grand procession, comprising the escort to Governor Cleveland, moved out of Ridge, wood Park on its way to the rink. The decorations and filuminations all along the line were very general, and huge bonfires in most of the side streets adjacent marked the course of the escort, while bombs, rockets and Greek fire, together with the torches of 35,000 men, converted the avenue into a lane of flame and light for a distance of over two miles. The head of the procession reached the vicinity of Vanderbilt avenue at 7.30 o'clock. The Governor sat in the back seat with his head uncovered, and his slow progress was marked by a perfect ovation from the thousands of throats on either side of the avenue. The promount the

the red, blue and green fires that lighted up the scene. The cheering inside the hall was received nouside and carried along for a quarter of a inite. It took fully an hour for the procession to pass a given point. At least a quarter of a million of persons witnessed the speciacle. It was a silent reception. No specches were made, but the scenes spoke for themselves. For three long hours the governor's right hand was extended, grasped and shaken by an endiess stream, who sweltered in a crowd that themselves. For three long hours the governor's right hand was extended, grasped and shaken by an endiess stream, who sweltered in a crowd that moved at a snall's bace for the sole purpose of touching the hand of the man they honored. The Democrats and Independent Republicans combined an their efforts and left nothing undone to make it the most famous public levee ever held in the city. Under ordinary circumstances the rink is quite a homelike structure. Tonight it was completely transformed. The organ was a mass of palms banked up till they reached the tops of the reeds, over which was the motto "Welccme" worked in red and white roses. The sides and roof were decorated with the coats-of-arms of the various States draped with flags. The stage was extended about fifty feet outward until it almost touched the carpeted floor; 150 officers wore white gloves, and newface helmets were scattered all over the house. A few settees were placed along the sides of the hall for invited guests and ladies, while the main floor was kept clear.

The hour for the reception was set at 8 o'clock.

Intended to the reception was set at 5 octors, but long before every seat was occupied, while a crowd filled the streets outside, clamoring for admission. It was nearly 8 octorek when Governor Cleveland, leaning upon the arms of Senator Murtha and Augustus Van Wyck, followed by the reception committee, entered the hail and slowly walked down to the bottom of the platform. The cleer that greeted bim will certainly not be forgotten by those who heard it. The Governor remained standing, and with uncovered head acknowledged his love for the loyal citizens by bowing deeply. The doors, which up to this time had remained closed, were thrown open. To avoid a dang-rous crush, the policemen divided the mass of humanity into two diverging streams, which were kept nowing towards the exits, through which they passed out into the street. As soon as the hall was filled, the doors were again closed. A general hand-shaking now began. The Governor cook every hand in his that was extended, and it was amusing to listen to the quaint greetings. One burly fellow, with horny hands, looked into the Governor's eye and exclaimed: "We see many ways in which we can be of use to you." The Governor smiled. A bonquet of mixed roses was handed to him by a gentleman. In the long row was a paretty little girl about 12 years old. The Governor took her hand. "I honor the man whose ancestors come from Bean Hill."

"Bean Hill! Why, she means East Norwich; yes, East Norwich," whispered the Governor, turning to Senator Murtha, who was nonplussed by the remark. "I'm Irish to the backbone, Governor, but I'm widye—we all are," enthusiastically cried out a red-hairged man whose brogue bespoke his race, "God biess the workingman's candidate," said another. "85 fewent along. Everybody had a kind wish, and for each there was a smille. Every ten minutes on the doors were reopened and again the, hall was filled and the hand-shaking renewed. The reception committee of the Independent Republicans who attended the Darbecue attended the reception. Boss McLaughlin

SUCCESSFUL ARBITRATIONS. Instances Wherein the Promoters of Peace

Have Averted War. [Herald of Peace.] We record a few instances wherein arbitration has been successfully tried, with the name of the

countries and the year in which the arbitration took place. Between Great Britain and the United States in

Spain and the United States in 1818. Great Britain and the United States in 1826. Belgium and Holland in 1834. France and Holland in 1835.
England and America in 1838.
Portugal and the United States in 1850.
England and the United States in 1853.
England and the United States in 1853.
Chair and the United States in 1858.
Chair and the United States in 1858.

Paraguay and the United States in 1859. Canada, Costa Rica and the United States in

Canada, Costa Rica and the United States in 1864.

Great Britain and Brazil in 1863.

Peru and the United States in 1863.

Great Britain and the United States in 1864.

Ecnador and the United States in 1864.

France and Prussia in 1867.

Turkey and Greece in 1867.

England and Spain in 1867.

Great Britain and the United States (on the Alabama) in 1871.

Great Britain and the United States (the San Juan dispute) in 1872.

Italy and Switzerland in 1876.

Great Eritain and Portugal (about Delagoa bay) in 1875.

n 1875. China and Japan in 1876. Persia and Afghanistan (Seistan arbitration) in

Spain and the United States (about Cuba) in 1878.

Spain and the United States (about Cuba) in 1878.

Great Britain and Nicaragua in 1879.
United States and France in 1880.
United States and Costa Rica in 1881.
France and Nicaragua in 1881.
Chill and Colombia in 1881.
Great Britain and Nicaragua (about Mosquito Indians) in 1881.
Chill and Argentine Republic (about Straits of Magellan, etc.) in 1881.
Great Britain and the United States (about Nova Scotia fisheries) in 1881.
Holland and Hayti in 1882.

("Lime Kiln Club" in Detroit Free Press.]
The secretary of the Fremont (Onio) Poultry

Lifting Association forwarded the following queries to be answered:

1. "At what hour of the night will a hen create 1. "At what hour of the night will a hen create the least noise at being lifted off her perch?

2. "Does it show a lack of confidence in human nature to put a lock on a hen-house door?"

Rev. Penstock bobbed up and objected to the quretes being officially received. What did any member of the Lime Kiln Club know about such things? Why was it that certain people persisted in believing that colored men had a hankering after chicken?

"Doan' git verself onduly excited. Brudder Pen-

after chicken?

"Doan' git yerself onduly excited, Brudder Penstock," replied the president. "As to de fust query! I answer dat de hour of midnight ginerally ands de abyerage hen in her soundest slumber. I know its bekinse I keep hens, an' hev had de curiosity to experiment. As to de second query, a lock on de doah of de hen-coop kin be justified by a dozen different excuses; but de man who will sot a bar-irap just whar' a pusson would naturally chinb ober de alley fence, mus' be frowned down an' made to feel dat life am but an empty dream."

(Wall Street News.)
"Now," said the railroad president, as he sat down with the secretary, "I'll dictate, and you be gin as follows: 'We congratulate stockholders on the improved condition of the J. & J."

"Why, we are in pressing need of fifty miles of new rails, seventy-five cars and half a dozen new new rails, seventy-five cars and half a dozen new locomotives!" said the secretary.

"That's all right, sir; go on with the circulart say: "The net earnings of the road warrant us in predicting that the next dividend will ——"

"But we can't even pay the interest on our mortgages," interrupted the secretary.

"Mr. Secretary, this is a circular!"

"Yes, sir; but why ——"

"A circular to the public, sir."

"I know, but such state ——"

"A circular to be sent to Europe to induce a demand for a stock!" thundered the president.

"Oh—aw—that's it, ch! Oh, well, that alters the case! We are warranted in predicting a January dividend of 8 per cent., of course!"

A Philanthropist. [New York Star.]

Scene—Chatham street.

Mr. Solomons—Ouf yer don't know dot gote vos
von of dose wot l'residens vears, I don't tell yer, yon of dose wot Presidens vears, I don't tell yer, so hellup me grashus. You can take dose gote fer shust \$18. You don't? Vell, if dot gote isn't goin' for \$15, by cheminy. Nein, eh? Vell, dot gote I gifs you for nodings at all and \$10.

The customer, after a long wrangle, lays a \$5 bill on the counter. Mr. Solomons quickly takes up the money and calls out to his wife:

"Py cheminy, Recky, I orders me one of dose Peter Cooper boxes by der ferry-houses. I sells me no more gotes. I am yon of dose vot-you-calls-'em—a filly and three plast!"

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THE OCTOBER ELECTIONS.

If any Democrat is disappointed in the Ohio election result it is because he hoped for more than he could reasonably expect. If any Republican is elated over the result, it is from a sense of relief from a feared possible disaster, and not because his party has gained anything.

For thirty-two years Ohio has been strongly Republican in each presidential year. It went for GRANT by a majority in 1868, when New York gave its electoral vote to SEYMOUR by 10,000 majority. Both in the October and November elections of 1876 it went Republican, although TILDEN and HENDRICKS swept New York by a majority and carried New Jersey, Connecticut and Indiana. It gave GARFIELD a majority in 1880, when New Jersey, Nevada and California voted for HANCOCK, in spite of the Democratic discouragement caused by the loss of Indiana in the October election.

This year, as the result of supremest effort, the Republicans succeeded in the October election by a majority less than in former presidential years. They simply keep what they have always had. To save it is only their escape from utter ruin. Their repulse of the Democratic assault on Tuesday is but a brief reprieve. The final sentence will be spoken by the voice of the whole country

The influences which threaten disaster to the candidacy of Mr. BLAINE and the national supremacy of the Republican party were not potentially felt in Ohio as in other States. Mr. BLAINE's candidacy was only incidentally in issue, and the result was a good deal affected by local disputes on the liquor and other questions.

West Virginia, which voted for Grant, and since then for TILDEN and HANCOCK, is still firm, and under a Democratic Administra- proves the regular phalanx of Democratic States

> precisely the same as in 1876, except that we are sure now of South Carolina, Florida and Louisiana, which were stolen from the Democrats then. Indiana we count upon with absolute confidence. New York will vote for Cleveland, as aforetime for SEYMOUR and TILDEN, and without the aid of either Connecticut, New Jersey, Nevada or California, all of which we expect to have but can dispense with, if need be, we shall elect GROVER CLEVELAND and THOMAS A, HEN-DRICKS president and vice-president of the United

NOW FOR NEW YORK.

New York now becomes the centre of the great political fight. With the increased Democratic majority in West Virginia and the greatly reauced Republican majority in Ohio, the result in the October States may be looked upon as favorable to the Democrats, as far as effect upon the other States is concerned, though both armies will be transferred to the Empire State at once.

That the contest there will be a stubborn one goes without saying, but the Democrats will win; there need be no question about that, provided, of course, that they continue to do good, steady work from now until election day. The Republicans really have, very little hopes of carrying the State in any event, while the Democrats feel assured of a large majority. Chairman WARREN of the Republican State Committee admitted, only a day or two ago, that in order to carry New York by 10,000 for the Republicans it would require a majority of at least 25,000 in Ohio, and 10,000 is, in the first place, a very narrow margin in more than a million votes, and in the second place, the Republican majority

in Ohio is anything but 25,000. Again, New York is naturally a Democratic State. Take the last dozen years or so, for instance. The Republicans have carried the State four times by an average majority of about 17,000, while the Democrats have carried it seven times by majorities averaging over 27,000, allowing in this estimate that in 1882 the normal majority for Mr. CLEVELAND would not have been over 50,000 had it not been for the treachery of the Half-Breeds (prompted by Mr. BLAINE'S letter) to Judge Folger. If the entire 194,000 majority of the Democrats for that year were counted in it would bring the Democratic average up to about 50,000. In 1876 Mr. TILDEN'S majority was in round numbers 33,000; in 1880 Mr. GARFIELD's majority was in round numbers 21,000. In 1876 Mr. TIL-DEN had to fight right along until election day; in 1880 Mr. GARFIELD was conceded the State on account of the fact that the Democrats had lost the State of Indiana in October, the Republicans had secured a large majority in Ohio at the same time, and West Virginia had shown a falling off in the clean Democratic majority of over 12,000. This year, as has been shown, the Democrats have gained in West Virginia and the Republicans have fallen off disastrously in Ohio. Hence the indications are that the drift is with the Democracy, as it was in 1876

so decidedly Democratic. Although the latest indications are that Ohio has given little if any more than half the usual Republican majority, there was no Independent

when New York, though bitterly contested, went

be in a Democratic State like New York, where an enormous Independent organization, composed of Republicans, joins with the Democrats? The Republicans have always had their hands full to carry New York, even when harmony prevailed in their own ranks, and dissensions in those of their opponents. How can they escape disastrous defeat when thousands of their best men have deserted their ranks?

Then, consider for a moment the remarkable enthusiasm of the business interests in New York for Governor CLEVELAND. In years gone by it would have been impossible to arrange and carry out in Wall street the tremendous demonstration witnessed last week in behalf of Governor CLEVE-LAND. Consider, also, the monster demonstration in his honor in New York City.

While for some reason or other it has neve been felt that the Ohio Germans would relinquish their allegiance to the Republican party in this contest, the great meeting of German-Americans recently held at the Academy of Music shows conclusively that in New York they are heartily for the Democratic nominee. while the slander upon the loyalty of the Irish vote was refuted with terrific emphasis in West Virginia and Ohio on Tuesday. For had any considerable fraction of that vote gone over to Mr. Know-nothing BLAINE in Ohio, the Republican majority there must have been simply enormous, instead of small, as it is; while in West Virginia, instead of securing the greatly increased majority that they have, the Democrats would have been defeated.

New York is sure for CLEVELAND and HEN-DRICKS by a grand majority.

KNOW THE FUTURE FROM THE PAST.

JAMES G. BLAINE is on record as advocating the policy of distributing surplus national revenue among the States. JOHN C. CALHOUN, one of the ablest statesmen America has ever seen; a man whose opinions even his most bitter enemies respected, and who was perhaps the most logical reasoner the South ever produced, said on the floor of the United States Senate in the year 1836: "The surplus money in the treasury is not ours. It properly belongs to those who made and from whom it has been unjustly taken. I hold it an unquestionable principle that the government has no right to take a cent from the people beyond what is necessary to meet its legitimate and constitu tional wants. To take more intentionally would be robbery; and if the government has not incurred the guilt in the present case its exemption can only be found in its folly-the folly of not seeing and guarding against a vast excess of revenue, which the most ordinary understanding ought to have foreseen and prevented."

Today this country is threatened with the dangers of a surplus far greater than that which had so great a share in bringing the ruin and disaster involved in the panic of 1837. There is a vast ex cess of revenue in this the year 1884-an excess which the most ordinary understanding ought to have foreseen and prevented. One of the chiefest of the follies of the Republican party lies in not seeing and guarding against it.

Almost fifty years ago the policy of distributing the surplus was carried out. This was one of the main causes of the most terrible financial crisis the world has ever seen. JAMES G. BLAINE is on record as advocating a similar policy. Is he w statesman?

Ever and anon the public prints contain accounts of the most deadly accidents which have befallen men, and through which they have miraculously lived. We are now told of a man through whose brain a rifle ball had passed without serious inconvenience to the owner of the brain But this is not the most marvellous part of the story. We are also told that the bullet was preserved by the man who was shot, and that it afterward was covered with a healthy growth of hair, which, as often as it was cut, would grow again. This is exceedingly interesting and encouraging to bald-headed men. They may now lay aside their wigs and all manner of hair restorers, and simply cover the denuded scalp with a thin layer of lead, thus simulating a bullet. At once a luxuriant growth of hair will spring forth, delighting the heart of the owner and the eves of mankind. The limit of scientific discovery has certainly not been reached.

ALEXANDER M. SULLIVAN.

It is rare that so versatile a genius as was that of the late A. M. SULLIVAN is given to any man. It is not only as a sterling patriot and a steadfast friend of Ireland that he has been known and will be remembered, though in that was his chief fame. But it was as an artist that he first became known to the public, and acquired a local fame by his sketches published in illustrated newspapers of thirty years ago. Next, as was natural, he turned his attention to journalism, and became widely known by his bold, yet conservative, attitude upon the questions which agitate England and Ireland today. As a lawyer and a member of Parliament he was brilliant, as an orator he was exceptionally winning and eloquent. As an author he did admirable service to his country and the cause of good letters. A patriot of Ireland cannot claim the best of suffering in her cause without some prison experience, and the completion of his honorable record is not made without that experience. A true friend of country, he has honorably rounded a well-spent

OUR MAIDEN AUNT.

THE GLOBE was a bit previous. The Journal is not in the habit of making news to sell a few hundred papers .- [Journal.

Journal, October 15.

"The Ohlo election:
Republican plurality ginia: The Republican still estimated at 26, majority in Ohlo from 10,000 to 12,000; ten ble election of fifteen Republican and ten Republican plants." Republican and ten Democratic congress Republican congress-"West Virginia: Democrats concede that the ocratic by from 7000 to State is in doubt. Re- 10,000."

Our maiden aunt is "not in the habit of making news to sell a few hundred papers," but to "sell" a few hundred BLAINE men. The Journal "was

Well, suppose it is only 10,000 in Ohio to October?-[Journal.] Will some one kindly wipe the weeping Journal's eyes? And while performing this humane office let the philanthropist whisper in the Journal's ear that sourness over the terribly reduced majority in Ohio is no excuse for running the glaring headline, "Political Murder in Wisconsin," over the report of an affair in which the president of a BLAINE and LOGAN Club was

THE "DO COME" CANDIDATE. What a gallant knight James G. Blaine ap-

pears to be, over his own signature, in the latest And this is the same BLAINE who, the New

York Tribune assured us recently, would never have given a copper to secure the return of the letters he had written FISHER!

There is a clear, defiant, independent ring in the sentence, "Don't refuse a sick man." No. BLAINE cared nothing about the letters!

"Don't let any human being except your wife know you are coming down. But do not fail to

The aggressive candidate! Hear him: "Do come quickly. Say nothing to any one; but do come." Boo-hoo!

And the Boston Journal says Mr. FISHER is a very wicked man and Mr. BLAINE never assoclates or deals with bad men. But: "My dear Mr. Fisher: If you have not started when this reaches you, I pray you leave for Augusta to-

JAMES G. BLAINE of Maine is certainly a charming specimen. If ever hero lived in modern times the "do come" candidate must be the indi-

A REPUBLICAN'S VIEW.

Infinitely more important than any question of tariff or of material growth is the question, "Shall office be held as a trust for the benefit of the whole people, or as a means for acquiring wealth for the officeholder and his friends?" Upon this question we see James G. BLAINE and GROVER CLEVELAND ranged on opposite sides. We in Albany know how faithfully and firmly Mr. CLEVELAND as governor of this State has mainsined the right side of this question. We who have witnessed his quiet and unostentatious life here, and his constant devotion to the duties of his office, know how vile are the slanders which the "baser sort" of his enemies are industriously sowing broadcast through the land. Though we who are Republicans regret that he is a Demo crat, we rejoice to know that he is an honest and independent man. As such we must prefer him to one who, though gifted with money-taking arts, is the representative today of all that is most corrupting and dangerous in our politics .- [Hon. Matthew Hale of Albany.

An apparent proof that the Mormonism of Utah is too powerful to be readily rooted out is found in the recent trial, at Sait Lake City, of one of the saints for polygamy. Absolutely the only evidence of a second marriage by the accused was his own admission made to a son of Delegate PAINE. His relatives all displayed the greatest ignorance of the matter, and swore that they had never heard of the second marriage. Officers of the Mormon church swore that they had no knowledge of any records of marriages at the Endowment House, where polygamous marriages are believed to be celebrated. Where an entire ommunity apparently considers it no crime to commit perjury in the maintenance of their peculiar principles, it is fully time that some method were devised by which such offenders against law can be reached and punished.

The French delegates to the Prime Meridian Conference, now in session at Washington, persist in their refusal to recognize any meridian which passes through the territory of any great power. Of course this refusal means but one thing-that Greenwich. It seems unfortunate that so important a measure should fail of entire success through national jealousy. The New York Herald suggests, as a way out of the dilemma, that France choose some town within her territory, upon the meridian of Greenwich, from which to reckon her longitude. It is possible that, by this means, the difficulty may be adjusted.

Mr. Secretary CHANDLER has been selzed with a new idea, and has resolved to immortalize his name by the establishment of what he calls a naval war college. The exact utility of such a college does not appear, since it had been believed that the naval academy at Annapolis furnishes the future officers of our noble navy with a tolerably good education. But it appears that now the officers require still further education, and this college is to be established for their benefit. It is to be hoped that one of the first arts taught will be that of avoiding destruction by coasting

Niagara Falls have been put to a new use in the supply of power, in the generation of electricity. The telephone exchange of Buffalo is now operated by electricity from this source. Less than two decades ago the impossibility of successfully operating an ocean telegraphic cable was theoretically proven. Later, its feasiblity was triumphantly demonstrated. When, then, the inhabitants of 300 towns and villages are enabled to talk with each other, through the medium of the great waterfall, it is not safe to deny the possibility of any feat through the medium of the subtle fluid.

For "rowdy Westerners" it must be admitted that Ohioans show quite a delicate sense of discrimination in the matter of morals .- [Traveller]. They do, that's a fact; a reduction of fifty per cent, in the usual majority shows not only a delicate, but a most significant, discrimination. Westerners may be a little rough, but they don't effuse to any remarkable extent over tattooed candidates-not this year.

Four years ago the Democratic majority in West Virginia was 3000: now it is somewhere from 6000 to 10,000, and the Journal, whose food don't seem to rest on its stomach very well since the drop in Ohio, calls it "almost a Democratic Waterloo," If that's a Waterloo, give us a rout.

Men of Massachusetts, CLEVELAND will be elected president. Elect at the same time a man of some force of character for governor. Judge ENDICOTT fills the bill perfectly. He certainly wouldn't be led around by the nose by members of subordinate boards.

Ohio everlastingly sits down on Mr. BLAINE's hopes of a good majority. We "have endeavored in writing this not to be indelicate."

One day of BLAINE in West Virginia increased the Democratic majority from 3000 in 1880 to 10,000 in 1884. Wonderfully magnetic man.

Where's that 20,000 Republican majority in Onio that the Journal so confidently predicted Tuesday morning?

NOTES OF THE WEEK.

Join the Cleveland procession if you don't want to get left. Blaine went to work like a settled minister in

Ohio. Wonder if he is proud of the result. The Faneuil Hall and Tremont Temple meetings last evening attested that Governor Cleveland does not lack enthusiastic supporters in Massachusetts.

"A man who can't look you straight in the face is not a trustworthy character," sa sa philosopher. That philosopher is sadly mistaken. Dishonesty will stare you out of countenance every day in the week, including Sundays.

The oldest college in the United States, with the exception of Harvard, viz., William and Mary College, has been compelled to close its doors, having but one student at the beginning of the present collegiate year. It was founded in 1693, and has had among its eminent alumni Washington, Randolph, Tyler, Breckenridge and

A brawny blacksmith in Ulster county, New York, has an advertisement in the papers of that section forbidding any minister to marry his fourteen-year-old daughter who threatens to elope. Graphic: Some one asks why women button their clothes from left to right? While we are on

this topic we should like to inquire why men but

ton their clothes with pins and shingle nails? That would be a more interesting subject to investigate. What will the loungers and men of leisure do to kill time when election is over and the political headquarters are closed?-[Exchange.] That's an easy one. Why, they will go round to the elected

candidates, claim they personally elected them, and ask for a fat office in which to lounge till another election. David Davis says of his early life: "After leaving Kenyon College I settled in Illinois. When I got out there I think every member of the bar drank and gambled. Some of them were as brillant men as ever you knew. I looked on awhile and made up my mind I would neither drink nor gamble, and consequently I have survived a small

useful than myself." A horse-car conductor recently engaged in a prize-fight out West, and won after a desperate struggle of an hour and a half. When it came to

nost of men probably better entitled to live and be

knocking down he was there. A hen's egg, measuring 61/2 by 81/2 inches, has been laid on the table of a Georgia editor. He proposes to keep it and let it ripen for the next dramatic combination that comes down that way. Fourteen years ago California started in fruit canning as a regular business, and last year the pack reached an aggregate of 14,250,000 cans, of which 10,470,000 cans were fruits of various kinds, including jams and jellies, and the balance vegetables, of which the bulk (2,755,000 cans) was tomatees.

Now that Ohio has gone Republican, although by a reduced majority, it is to be hoped the sixty cents per day of the miners will not be cut down. Siftings: It is with a man's politics as it is with his religion. If he opens his pocket-book and contributes liberally you may be reasonably sure that he is in earnest. It is astonishing how many men there are who, in politics or in religion, pretend to be fast asleep while the contribution box is

being passed around. Republicans aver that Ohio would have given her old-time majority with any other candidate in the field but Blaine. It doesn't give them any encouragement over New York, Indiana and New

Blaine forgot to tell the fathers and mothers of the babies he kissed in Ohio that they wouldn't have had any babies if it had not been for the tariff. Make a note of this, Jeems-for future

Sun: In a paper on eyes read before the late English social congress it is said that very quiet eyes, which impress and embarrass one with their repose, signify not only self-command, but also much complacency and some conceit. Restless eyes that cannot look one steadily in the face denote a deceifful, designing mind. Eyes in which the white has a yellowish tinge and is streaked with reddish veins indicate strong passion and pasty temper. Very blue eyes bespeak a mind inclined to coquetry. Gray eyes signify dignity ntelligence, and excellent reasoning faculties greenish eyes, falsehood and a fondness for scan dal. A maticious mind is often indicated by greenish eyes. Black eyes show a passionate ively temperament, and often a most deceitful

There is a church being built in Michigan in which "the seats will be opera chairs of cherry, mahogany finished, with a tilting back, each seat provided with a hat, shawl, cloak, book and cane rack and a foot-rest."

"I cannot find employment," is a common com plaint among young men. This class must persevere, discard their pride and do what hosts of merchants have done, viz.: Accept whatever small position they can and they will soon make headway by industry, honesty and perseverance. Our colleges deserve praise for the manner in

which the inmates repudiate Blaine. As long as they are conducted with a view to making collegians cognizant of the vast difference between nonesty and knavery they will be a success. Picayune: It is charged that a workman found a jug of whiskey in St. John's cellar. That is not

a good slander. If he had found an empty jug in the candidate's sideboard he might talk. The latest Ohio figures have caused the Repub. licans to look gloomy. "He laughs best who

laughs last." A drummer who has just been through Nev York State says: "I didn't hear anything but Cleveland talk wherever I went. I was surprised. I had bet on Blaine carrying that State, but I have hedged mighty lively. I shall vote for

Blaine, but dollars are dollars in these days." A Western paper gives this away: It was in an Illinois court-"Have you," asked the judge of a recently convicted man, "anything to offer the court before sentence is passed?" "No, your honor," replied the prisoner; "my lawyer took my

It will be recollected Mr. Blaine was to sween the West "like prairie fire." Ohio doesn't look much like it now that the returns are really

Great Britain has 2,000,000 young unmarried females, hence the exodus to Utah. Ratskin fur and ratskin slippers are a late Lon don freak. Only the skip about the haunches is used, the remainder being too thin. Four rats are required for a slipper and sixty for a neck piece. A burial obituary relates that "the deceased had accumulated a little money and fen children.' Mr. Moody rather gets the best of critics of his work when he declares they object to revivals because they create undue excitement, but do not object to the excitement caused by politics every year or two, or by the unhealthy agitation

"Now let's go dowr stairs and ride on the elec tric railway," said a city lady to her sister from the country. "Oh, no," was the reply; "my son John has got me to ride on a steam railroad for the first time, but I always said you never could get me to ride on a telegraph wire, and you can't." "It's going to cost us a heap more money to

in stock speculation.

the same predicament?

his return from the club.

Cleveland.

hold Ohio in November," said a frank Blaineite yesterday. Grace, 7 years old, to Bessie, 10; "How do they count votes?" "There now," replied Bessle, "I understand all about politics except that vote business." Aren't there a host of older heads in

Philadelphia Record: There was a time when the wealthy collector of money to corrupt American elections could not have been made minister to Paris. From Thomas Jefferson to Levi P. Morton there is a vast descent. Monopoly is for Blaine and business is for

The more railroads we have, the better for my prosperity.-[J. G. B. Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph: It is now lefinitely known that kissing was invented by Eve to discover if Adam had been eating cloves on

General McClellan hits the nail on the head when he declares: "I don't believe that it is possible that men who have clung to the cause during all its dark days will desert its principles now that we are on the eve of success." Only thirty-one mills and 1,000,000 spindles st pped at Fail River Saturday night. Oh, yes, "protection" is a nice thing.

ASHAMED OF CHRIST.

A Practical Sermon from Plymouth Pulpit.

Christ Turning An Instrument of Odium Into a Symbol of Beauty.

The Fatherhood of God and the Brotherhood of Men.

BROOKLYN, October 19 .- Rev. Henry Ward Beecher preached this morning, from the text Mark, viii., 38: "Whosover, therefore, shall be ashamed of me and of my words in this adulterous and sinful generation, of him also shall the Son of Man be ashamed when He cometh in the glory of His father with the holy angels."

There were two periods in the teaching of Christ, said Mr. Beecher. The first period was one of wonder, and this was so great a result of the primitive or the primary teachings of [Christ that no house could contain his audience, nor street, and scarcely highway. They came to explore him, and were altogether disposed to accept him, and to put him in places of greater glory, if He would consent to be their representative leade Then came the second period, when he had quietly disowned all these things and taught them a conception of manhood in His power and purity and laid upon their consciences the obligation of a change. Then, when that test was brought to bear; when pride was to be humbled; when selfishness was to become benevolent; when the praise of men was to die out of the ear and the thought of God take its place; when men were to be born again. His doctrine became offensive; the great crowd left Him, the rulers despised and persecuted Him.

In our time it is impossible for us to have the attitude of their minds. He is no carpenter to us, no rude peasant from Gallilee to us, no unto us, no rude peasant from Galillee to us, no unserd offices to us. He is the world's hero; he has well nigh fulfilled that which was declared, that every knee shall bow and every tongue confess. He is the centre of architecture, of painting, of sculptured art. He's the very life of embellishment itself, and pleasure frescoes him is every shape, and all worldly devices are around about him to celebrate the beauty and lordliness of the Galillean peasant. Pearls and diamonds frame crosses which palpitate on the bosoms of beauty—

Crosses Without a Christ. He has turned the very instrument of odium and contempt into the symbol of beauty and religion itself. In his day the cross was an instrument, the lowest and the basest. Now, higher than the sword, the throne, the crown; highest of all things; the morning sun kisses it upon cathedral spire, and farewell light glitters from it as the sun

spire, and farewell light giltters from it as the sun departs.

We cannot expect anybody to be ashamed of Christ. "Whosoever shall be ashamed of Me" (in that age). "of My words" (to the end of time), "of him will 1 be ashamed." What were His words? What were the things that they were likely to be ashamed of? Nothing that has gone into the creed. Nothing that has gone into the catechism. For, although there may have been mistakes in moulding and framing these things, they are not the mistakes that bring contempt. They may be regrettable as diminishing the true magnitude and glory of Christ's nature and offices, but they are in nothing to be subjected to shane or to contempt. He raught these things chiefly. Man by nature is an unformed animal. He must be reconstructed. Out of the elements that are in him there must arise a new man and a new life. No equivocation or shuffling is to be allowed, no matter how severe the sacrifice; the right hand and right eye must be plucked out rather than to abandon what we consider right and duty. This was as rigorous as steel. Pride, honor, avarice, as motives of conduct, must be utterly overthrown, and if you take them away you annihilate the foundations on which nineteentwentieths of human life stands.

Beautiful maxim, teautiful theme; abominable practice, men think it. The idea of holding a man to that. True for the church, not true for the street. When you are in Rome you must do as the Romans do—and be damned, if you do. "A hie regulated by the ideal of the world to come, as a poesy, as a sweet phantasm on the Sabbath, it is all very well." The fatherhood of God, the brotherhood of men; men united by universal numanity; where are your prejudices? Where is the Englishman, boasting of their vuiture eagle? "We are Americans, boasting of their vuiture eagle?" "We are Americans, loasting of their vuiture eagle?" "We are Americans, boasting of the old hon? Where are the Americans, boasting of the old hon? Where are the Americans, boasting of the old hon? Where are the Americans,

children of God, and we are brothers. On, what beatiful sentlment this is; how it was proclaimed as a motto when seas of blood were desolating France! How people will cheer it and clap it

On the Political Platform, and kick out the Chinaman as soon as they can get a chance, and run out the Indian, saying, No good Indian except a dead Indian." they will despise it when you come to the thick lipped, broad-nosed, curved-shinned black man "He my brother, and you want to liken me to

These were not, therefore, mere moral maxims in Christ's hands. They were imperative, and though you might not learn to bend the habits of a past life at once, the purpose to do it and the endeavor to do it were the things that made men asbauned of His word. They were ashamed of His word as a practical imperative condition of life with God. In our time we have ceased to be ashamed of Him. I would to God we had ceased to be ashamed of Him. I would to God we had ceased to be ashamed of His words. Luxury refuses them; fashion expels them with contempt; riches disdains them as falsifying values; youth and beauty with the cross on its breast will not lose its liberty for the sake of such restraints as these; avarice and enterprise scarcely endure to hear them; ambition and honor are mortal enemies to this humility that leads a man to take the lowest seat. Great hordes have Christ on their lips, but they are ashamed of Christ's likeness in thoir lives.

Nothing can be more pathetic than to see the heedless, worthless roll of men in wickedness and in sin. To draw a figure from the autumnal days—men are dry leaves running before whatever breath of wind doth blow them. It is a sad net.

men are dry icaves running before whatever breath of wind doth blow them. It is a sad picture of the want of high moral purpose. The great under causes that move society and affairs are unspiritual and mostly animal. When you bring men against inward spiritual truths they not only are ashamed of them, but they are angry. What is shame? When we are "ashamed of anything" we mean we shrink from it because the percention of what will cause "ashaned of anything" we mean we shrink from
it, because the perception of what will cause
shame to us leads us to avoid it. There are many
griefs, but that by which men feel that they are
brought under the derision of their fellowmen is the most acute and the most unbearable. men is the most acute and the most unbearable. A man is not ashamed to steal until he is exposed before men, but the moment that he is an de to feel their scorn it arouses in him qualities that he had not before. Shame arouses conscience. Many men never know what right and wrong are till shame interprets them. It fills the soul with imaginary spectres, and draws the night through hideous dreams. Men grow desperate. Often it dethrones the reason itself and drives men to despair, and through despair to snicide. Life is full of spectacles of the terrible blight of shame. Of all venomous fangs none are so poisonous as those of shame.

When the films of life are cleared away, when the signification of your whole conduct in life is clear to you, when your crawling littleness shall rise up as you

ow will you look upon your character? Everything helps now to throw over it the veil of mist disguise; but there will come a time when what you spent your life in thinking will appear upon the canvas. Every day your hand dips the brush and every faculty that you act under, and every motive loads the brush, and, under, and every motive loads the brush, and, though you know it not, every man is thinking his own portrait. There will come an hour when every man shall stand in the presence of the all-revealing light and shall see himself as he is. Then the wolf will have given something to his portrait; then the bear, then the swine, then the crawling worms, sepulchrait worms. Some quality will have been gathered from all the lowest and basest, and it will stand ineffaceble, not only before God, but before you.

Then, too, in that critical hour the beauty of a saintly life will be revealed before you. How beautful will mercy seem in some radiant faces. How wonderful the overflowing glow of a true love. How strangely herone will self-sacrifice appear. How will a man see embodied and em-

How wonderful the overflowing glow of a true love. How strangely heroe will self-sacrifice appear. How will a man see embodied and emportraited the qualities that on earth seemed obscure and half imaginary. And when they are lifted up and painted, you stand with your hideous portrait over against multiduces that represent the heavenly beauty of moral qualities. No wonder that you will call the hills and mountains to fail upon you and cover you from the face of the Lamb. But though they pity you, that all-gorlous crowd look at you with wonder. Oh, what spectres some men have got to face that are ashamed of Christ! The day is coming, the certainty is in the air before yon. Your own daily life reveals what you are going towards—honor, glory and immortality, or corruption and annihilation. There will be a day of conviction compared with which our old notions of a thunderous judgment day are but as the mimie storm of a theatre is to the rolling of God's own thunder in the vauit. Here is a point for a man to try himself on. Do you believe Christ's words? Do you endeavor to live by them? Christ is patient to diose that seek to follow Him and stumble on the way; but to those that disown these things and in their lives are ashamed of that which they know to be right, the eyes of the bitying Saviour

will be like lightning in that great day. I beseech of you to think of these things. I beseech you awake, and so live that you may rise to everlasting love and hope, unadoyed for ever and ever.



CHAIRMAN JONES AT THE TELEPHONE.

He Looks Over the Field in Ohio-He Decides by the Figures That That Last \$150,000 Must Have Arrived in Time-Democrats Jubilant Because They Have Held Ohio Under 1880-They Are Confident of New York, Indiana and Other Northern States-Mr. Blaine Sees a Close Contest Ahead-Work and a Fortune Required to Hold a Safe State.

MR. JONES .- Hello, Central, Hello! Give me

CENTRAL.-Here he is, feeling fairly well. He didn't get his 20,000 or 30,000 in Ohio today, but he was thankful to escape by the skin of his

MR. JONES ... How do the returns look? CENTRAL.-The Republicans seems to have been able to just about turn round Hoadly's majority of last year, about 12,000 to 15,000.

MR. JONES .- Abt Then I guess that last \$150,000 arrived there in good time. CENTRAL.—Oh, I see now how you base the result. It was as I expected. Finance was the

MR. JONES .- How do the Democrats feel?

CENTRAL.-They feel chipper and bright over . They expected you might beat 1880 figures all out of sight, and they now think they have got the country sure. New York, Indiana, Connecticut and New Jersey are sure for Cleveland. West Virginia came into line in the Democratic column, and it shows that the 153 votes in the South are

MR. JONES .- How's that GLOBE telephone man? Is he in the dumps? CENTRAL.-Never was friskler in his life. He has a smile as broad as that of the man in the moon. He is delighted that the Democrats held the Republicans down under the usual figure.

MR. Jones .- Well, he has got sand and pluck. He beats them all. I hear Barger of Ohio claimed the State by 6000 to 10,000 majority last night, and misled THE GLOBE on its extra. CENTRAL.—Yes. Barger's early reports were not borne out by the facts later, though he still claims that the Republicans hurried their best precincts forward and made their loudest boasts

from 10 to 12 o'clock to affect the country. He

thinks later returns will cut down the figures MR. JONES .- Give me Mr. Blaine.

CENTRAL.-Here he is. MR. JONES .- How do you feel, Mr. Blaine. MR. BLAINE .- Fairly well. Not as well as I ould wish. We ought to have had 25,000 or 30,000 to have done the job up brown, and we ought to have had better lick in West Virginia.

It is still a tough fight, with the odds against us in New York, Indiana, and some other States we must have. MR. JONES .- The result demonstrates one thing

pretty clearly.

MR. BLAINE.—What is that? MR. JONES .- There are plenty of Cleveland mocrats in the land. According to our papers thought there were none left, but they have gained over 30,000 votes over last year, and over 1880 also. They are thick and tough.

MR. BLAINE.—Yes. It's a good deal tougher fight than our folks think for. Here we've had to strain every nerve and spend a fortune to hold one of our safe States; one we have carried in every presidential year since the Republican party was

MR. JONES .- Yes. I see the point. MR. BLAINE.—If we have to work so here to carry a safe State, how are we to carry New York, Indiana and other Democratic strongholds,
MR. JONES,—I hardly see. I've milked all the

laces dry in money. I don't see where I can get

MR. BLAINE .- We must see what we can do,

somehow. These Cleveland men will fight like tigers now they see that we have not really neld our own in Ohio. It is the closest coatest it have ever seen. But I must go to sleep now. I haven't had any for a month. Good-by. ARABIAN NICHTS MODERNIZED.

Digging for Millions of Dollars on the Say

So of a Gypay. [Special to Cincinnati Enquirer.] GERMANTOWN, O., September 20 .- A true story comes from the country, two and a half miles northwest of here, that resembles in many par-ticulars the narrations contained in the "Arabian Nights." It is as follows: Thirty years ago John Brixner, a farmer residing in the locality mentioned, went to Dayton on business. While there he visited a fortune-t-filer. He was told that on his farm there were buried gold and silver enough to fill seven barreis. The wealth was said to have been concealed by the owners at the time when the country was in its infancy, and also in the possession of the Indians. The treasure was described as representing several militions of dollars. The farmer was informed that no one else than the oldest son of the owner of the farm could obtain possesion of the precious metal. Farmer Brixner's clost son was dead, and besides that he didn't take any stock in ghost stories. So he didn't bother his venerable head about the matter. In time the sensible old tiller of the soil was gathered to his fathers. He left behind him to mourn his loss a number of sons and daughters, who are still living, and who, it turns out, are more easily guiled than the ancient granger was. Last week a band of gysles encamped in the vicinity of the Brixner homestead, and one of the women of the gang called at the house to turn an honest peany. She proposed, for the consideration of a dollar, to reveal a secret worth millions of dollars to the family, to occurring to the Brixners that the interest offered by the hag was a fair one, the coveted dollar was paid. The woman in red then proceeded to give the good folks pretty much the same gaff that the fakir in Dayton had dealt out to old John Brixner thirty years ago. The gypsy made an improvement, however. She declared that it did not require that the eidest son must search for the untold wealth to ensure success. She said that some other son could find it. The story jugied so nicely with what had been related to the level-headed deceased fariner triat the family swallowed it hair and all. They of course pedidied it out to their neighbors, and everybody at once became consumed with feverish excitement. The next thing to do was to turn the hills topsy-turvey, and in one night they sank a shaft eleven feet Brixner, a farmer residing in the locality men-tioned, went to Dayton on business. While there he visited a fortune-teller. He was told that on his treasure was located, but she claimed that there was only one hour in the day when the wealth could be touched by human hands. She asserted that the money in question was in the habit of sinking so deep into the earth that no mortal could reach it, but that in twelve hours from the time it attained its greatest depth it would be just beneath the surface, where it would remain just one brief hour, when it would begin to descend. To be certain of sirking the money when it bobs ap serenely the diggers are constantly at work day and night. The psuedo miners are Golleib Bower, a son-dulaw of old man Brither, Chris Brixner, a son of old John, and Fred Kerchner, Chris Brixner, a son of old John, and Fred Kerchner, Chris brother-in-law. So far as the story given above is concerned relative to

To Prevent a Mistake.

An Austin dude, for some incomprehensible reason, was married one day last week to a stout, healthy country girl. The dune was perfumed, wore frills on his shirt, his hair was curied, and he presented such a feminine appearance that the clergyman who was called on to unite them in matrimony said:

"I don't wast to make any mistake about this business. Which of you is the bride, anyhow?"

THE OCTOBER ELECTIONS.

Republicans Carry Ohio by About 12,000 Plurality.

West Virginia Goes Democratic with 6000 to 7000 Majority.

Editorial Opinions of the Boston and New York Press.

Ohio has voted and the Republicans have carried the State, judging from present indications, by from 10,000 to 12,000 plurality. The Republicans strove to push the plurality above 25,000 and the Democrats strove to keep it below the usual plu-Fality of presidential years, 20,000. The Republicans did not succeed and the Democrats did. Mr. Blaine wanted 20,000 to 25,000 majority to encourage his supporters, and he felt confident that a majority as large as that would be given the Republican ticket. Few Democrats have expected any other result than the figures now indicate, and consequently have no cause to feel discouraged. They have made a splendid contest and the result has left them in fine fighting trim for the November struggle in Ohio and all the doubtful

While Ohio has not done what was expected of her by the Republicans, West Virginia has stood by the Democrats by the usual majority, in spite of fusion and Blaine's visit last week.

LATEST FIGURINGS.

Republican Estimates of the Different Pluralities-Independents Who Supported Robinson to Vote for Cleveland in

COLUMBUS, October 18 .- At Republican head quarters tonight they figure the vote of the State as follows: Robinson (Republican), for secretary of state, 386,055; Newman (Democratic), 374, 318, with official returns from Hancock and Paulding counties not in. This gives Robinson a plurality of 11,737 without these counties. the vote of which will probably be about 8000, nearly equally divided between the two candidates. Last year these counties together gave Hoadly (Dein.) about 425 majority. If the Republicans have been able to wipe this out entirely the result, of course, will be a plurality

entirely the result, of course, will be a plurality of 11,737 for Rebinson.

From all returns thus far at hand, it appears that the Pronbiblionists cast about 10,000 votes and the Greenback and Labor element about 5000. This would leave Robinson 3263 votes in the minority. The above figures show that the total vote of the State was about 783,373.

The Democrats are not disheariened. An address is ready containing ringing words of cheer for the November assault. It is proposed to hold another grand State mass meeting here. From all over the State come evidences that the lines are not broken. The Irish stood like a stone wall for Democracy. Their disaffection was a myth. To accomplish so much with the odds of the Pension Department, colonization and the shot-gun policy against them inspires Ohio Democrats with the hope that the second attack may win. The State was lost entirely in Cincinnati, Cleveland and Toledo.

Independent Republicans in this city state that they supported Robinson, but will vote or Cleveland in November. This feeling must extend to other localities. From all the Democratic people say and write, the Republican party, with its forces scattered and a divided corruption fund, will find itself fully employed in holding the State for Blaine.

The Democrats insist that in the Cincinnati

for Blaine.
The Democrats insist that in the Cincinnati

precincts the frauds were so great that the vote should be thrown out, and a committee from Hamilton county has telegraphed for an investi-gation before the certificates of election are

Hamilton county has telegraphed for an investigation before the certificates of election are issued.

Hon. John G. Tnompson, in an interview regarding the outlook and the hope of carrying this of the carry it unless we try. I believe we will poil a heavier vote in November than we did last Tuesday, and I do not think the Republicans can do so well. Therefore, I believe we have a fighting chance, and the Democracy never win any battles they don't fight for."

"What do you think of the presidential outlook now?" "I believe the chances are favorable to elect

"I believe the chances are involute to cleveland and Hendricks. I cannot see why we will not elect our candidates. New York and Indiana are quite sure for them, and our chances for earrying New Jersey and Connecticut are better than the Republicans with Onio, Michigan batable, and as likely to go for us as for the Re-

Reduction of the Republican Congressional Majorities.

WASHINGTON, Oct Der 18 .- The Democratic congressional committee has tabulated the rein the despatches this morning, and they come to a very different result from that given in the Republican papers. The footings of the committee for the Republican congressmen are 29,888, and for the Democratic congressmen 21,037, leaving a majority of only 8851 net Republican majority, or 10,000 less than the Republican claim of this morning. In 1886 it was over 12,000.

The Democrats Carry the State by a Majority of Over Eight Thousand-An Un-Precedented Vote Everywhere. WHEELING, W. Va., October 17 .- Despite the

most energetic campaign the Republicans ever made in this State, the almost unlimited use of money, of large numbers of negroes and the presence in the State of the magnetic Maine statesman and his associate on the national ticket, West Virginia has gone Democratic by from 6000 to 7000 majority. This was all that was claimed by those best posted during the was claimed by those best posted during the canvass, and is far beyond what the conservative party leaders expected. To the Republicans the result is painful in the extreme, and about the State headquarters there is a general air of chagrin and disaprointment, which even the news from Ohio cannot remove. They are crushed utterly and irretrievably, and look as men from whom hope had fied never to return.

to return.

The vote has crept up to over 10,000 more than

The vote has crept up to over 10,000 more than was anticipated, showing a heavy increase of population. The result is comprehensively shown by congressional districts, which have been placed as follows by the Democratic State Committee, from official and semi-official estimated returns as follows: First district, Democratic majority, 1300, gain 2100; second district, Democratic majority, 2700, gain 2400; third district, Democratic majority, 4000, gain 1600; fourth district, Democratic majority, 4000, gain 1600; fourth district, Democratic majority, 1500, gain 6400.

To arrive at the details is a little difficult at this time, and the full strength of the Democratic majority in the State will come creeping in just before the presidential election. The most conspicuous figures of the returns are the complete redemption of the first, or metropolitan district. General Goff carried it by 1800 in 1882, and it has now wheeled over, giving the large Democratic majority of 1300. Goff's defeat by Judge Branuon in November is certain. The State will return a solid Democratic delegation to Congress. In the Legislature just elected the Democrats will have a good working majority in both houses. The general result is hailed as a sweeping victory by the Democratic.

Majority.
WHEELING, October 18.—This evening the official returns from all the counties in this State were received here with the exception of one or although the returns from them are not official. Following are the majorities for Wilson, ex-governor, in each congressional district: First district, 696 majority; second district, 910 majority; third district, 2467 majority; fourth district, 1225 majority. This gives the State to the Democracy by 5298 majority. This is a gain of 2100.

the Democracy by 5298 majority. This is a gain of 2100.

Washington, October 18.—The following despatch has been received from Wheeling, Wa: "The returns of the several counties in this (the first, or Pan-Handle) congressional district have been received, and show a majority for Wheon (Dem.) for governor of 780. In the same counties at the last gubernatorial election there was a majority against the Democrats of 744. The returns from the interior counties come in Slowly, and it is difficult to estimate accurately the Democratic majority in the State. It will, however, be from 6000 to 7000."

How It is Received at Hendquarters-Democrats Confident of Cleveland's Elec-

Their Narrow Escape.

Washington, October 15.—The news from Onio disappointed no well-informed Democrat in this city. Republican officeholders here are jubliant over the fact that Ohio still remains in the

At the Democratic headquarters every one is

satisfied with the result, and happy over the fact that the State did not go Republican by 25,000 or 30,000 majority, with over \$2,000,000 in money circulated where it would do the most good, and the entire force of the pension and patent offices, the presence in the State of the Republican candidate for president, and the fact that every method that could be devised was used to carry the State for the Republicans.

could be devised was used to carry the State for the Republicans.

Democrats here are surprised that the Republican majority has not reached at least 30,000. Democrats claim with renewed confidence the election of Cleveland.

Representative Ellis arrived here this morning from Ohio. He is surprised that the Republican majority is so small. He said to your correspondent that he made up his mind, after he had been in Ohio two days, that the Democrats had no show of carrying the State. He said that the majority the State had given the Republicans shows conclusively the weakness of the presidental candidate. He added that Cleveland would surely carry New York, New Jersey, Connecticut and Indiana.

OFFICEHOLDERS TREMBLING. How the Latest News from Ohio is Re-

ceived at the Capital. WASHINGTON, October 16 .- Somewhat of a panie was created in Republican circles today over the news from Ohio. Republican officeolders who yesterday were wild with delight over a 25,000 majority received quite a shock by the announcement this morning that the majority had dwindled down to about 10,000, and con-

sternation spread among them. At Democratic headquarters the news was recelved with joy. Democratic politicians see in the result of Ohio's election a sure indication of Deniocratic success in November. They say there is no doubt whatever of Cleveland's carrying New York, New Jersey and Connecticut. The returns thus far received from West Virginia show an increased Democratic majority, and all anxiety regarding a break in the solid South has ceased.

The chiefs of bureaus and other government officlais who have been in Ohio for the last three weeks are returning here. Judge Lawrence arrived today. He is not so confident of 30,000 majority for Blaine in Ohio in November as he was previous to his departure from here.

VARYING VIEWS.

Senator Bayard on the Ohio Election. BALTIMORE, October 17 .- The Democratic mass meeting at the Concordia Opera House to-night was one of the most rousing demonstrations of its kind ever held here. The spacious hall was crowded to suffocation, and overflow meetings were held in front. The meeting was presided over by J. Frank Morrison, who introduced Senator Bayard of Delaware. The senator's appearance was greeted with tremendous appliause, and it was several minutes before it subsided sufficiently to enable him to begin his speech. Mr. Bayard referred to the late Ohio election. He said that the result had been trumpeted forth by the Republicans, and especially by their "head trumpeter," as a forecast of the coming deluge in November. They had sung in advance peans of victory, but the music was already in a flat key and would soon change to a wail. The result of the Ohio election was plainly this: That left to themselves without the protection which the government at Washington affords by buil-dog revolvers and negro deputy-marshals, Ohio would have given a Democratic majority. As it is, with everything that money, intimidation and fraud could do, the State of Ohio, Republican for a quarter of a century, has been barely kept in the ranks, and a majority estimated at from 20,000 to 40,000 is now barely 10,000. Mr. Bayard said he was not given to making rash assertions, but would declare that the result of the Ohio election would be to give Blaine a harder task to carry the State in November. The other speakers were Hon. Perry Belmont of New York, Hon. Henry S. Walker of West Virginia and Hon. John V. L. Findiay of Maryland. were held in front. The meeting was presided

The knowledge that a Republican defeat in Ohio would be absolutely conclusive of the presidential contest nerved Mr. Blaine and his adjutants to more desperate exertions than had ever marked a State election even in a presidential year. It has been thought that the Republican canvass in Indiana four years ago touched high-water mark as an example of unserupulous management and sustained excitement. But the Hoosler conflict of 1880 pales its ineffectual fires in comparison with its ineffectual fires in comparison with the stubborn fighting which has just been crowned with victory in the Buckeye State. Mr. Dorsey was and is a dexterous politician, but Mr. Blaine far surpasses him in special aptitude for the conduct of dubious election. In the Ohio the conduct of dubious election. In the Ohio contest the country was treated to the novel spectacle of a Republican presidential candidate openiy assuming the direction of a State campaign. As the outcome of these tremendous exertions the Republicans have carried Ohio by a plurality apparently about four-liths as large as the average plurality of the party in the State contest in presidential years.

* Boston Daily Advertiser.

We cannot regard this result as "proclaiming the result of the presidential election," to repeat the expression used by Mr. Blaine at Sandusky. It may transfer the interest of the struggle for too nearly a drawn battle to be significant of the to nearly a drawn battle to be significant of the future in States like Indian, and New York, or to have any great moral influence in the States on which the election must finally turn. That by unparalleled exertions Mr. Blaine has been able to carry the strength of his party in a State election proves little as to the outcome of the more complicated conditions in November; and, on the other hand, it has now been shown in the most conspicuous manner that his name has no special magic, and that, with him as a candidate, it is only by the hardest of fighting that a great Republican State can be kept in line.

New York World. The victory of the Democracy in West Virginia

The victory of the Democracy in West Virginia Tuesday is the groundwork of victory in the nation next month. It proves that all the power of the Republican and Butler parties combined is insufficient to break the solidity of Democratic States. It ensures Grover Cleveland's election by the aid of New York and Indiana alone.

The great hope of the Binine party has been to break the strength of the Democracy's 153 electoral votes in the certain Democratic States. To this end the Republicans combined with the Greenbackers of West Virginia and drew into their ranks all the lag-dag, and rag and hob-tail soreheadism. They poured money into the State through the hands of experienced Star-routers, who knew how to place it where it would do the most good. Blaine tramped through the State to exercise his magnetism on the people and beg for vindication. Money and magnetism failed alike. West Virginia proved true to its motto: "Libertas e fidelitate." The Democrats came down from the mountains and up from the valleys in their strength and defeated the combined forces of the enemy by a majority more than double that of 1882. The result shows that the Democrate column remains unbroken, and that the Democracy need have no fear of losing a single Southern electoral vote, while the Republicans are exhausting themselves to retain a feeble hold on States which have given them a majority for more than a quarter of a century. Until vesterday the Republicans confidently claimed West Virginia. On their faith in carrying that State they bragged of their fability to win other States from the Democratic column in November. They are disappointed in the result, as they are disappointed in their expectations of an old-time sweeping victory in Ohio. Their boastings are baseless and impudent. The result will prove that they are mistaken in their talk about Republican New York, as they were in their premature claim of Republican West Virginia.

The result of the election in Ohio yesterday is a drawn battle, with a slight advantage to Democ-

their premature claim of Republican West Virginia.

The result of the election in Ohlo yesterday is a drawn battle, with a slight advantage to Democracy. The Republicans, although cautious in the estimate during the last few days, felt confident of a majority far exceeding the October majority of 19,000 in 1880. They had some ground for their coufidence. They used more than \$1,000,000 illegitimally in the State. Blaine's "magnetism" was believed to be good for 20,000 votes. They repeat their victory of twenty-eight years in the State, but their majority is reduced and they have the disturbing element of St. John's spirited canvass threat-hing them next month. Blaine is shown not to be the true heir of Garfield. Despite the money of Jay Gould, Huntington, Morton, Field, Sage, the Star route expectants, he has probably only about half the majority of the Garfield year. The result is what the World expected and predicted. It changes the battleground from a kepublican stronghold, which has stood unshaken in presidential years for twenty-eight consecutive years with a reliable average Republican majority of 26,000, to a Democratic State with a glorious record.

New York again becomes the battleground for the presidency. New York with its glorious list of Democratic victories for such leaders as Jefferson, Madison, Monroe, Jackson, for Daniel D. Tonkins, DeWitt Clinton, Martin Van Buren, William L. Marcy, Slas Wright, Horatio Seymour, John T. Hoffman, Samuel J. Tilden, Lucius Robinson, and lastly Grover Cleveland, with his splendid majority of 192,000. The Empire State will prove true to its record. It has tried Grover Cleveland and found him faithful to his trust. It will give him its electoral vote as it gave it to Horatio Seymour and Samuel J. Tilden, and as it would have given it to Hancock, but for admitted corruptions. New York is sure for Cleveland, and New York means victory. ginia.

The result of the election in Ohio yesterday is a

What is the result in Ohio? Republican loss of

6000 in the majority, as compared with the vote of 1880. From such a result the supporters of Mr. Cleveland will draw, not disheartenment, but new courage. The portions of the State heard new courage. The portions of the State heart from thus early are precisely those in which the greatest influence has been brought to bear by the Blaine machine, and there are scattering indi-cations that the average of gain will not be kept up. The enemy have wellnigh exhausted them-selves before the beginning of the actual fight. New York is now the battle ground, and on that field the assurance of victory is already complete.

PRIMITIVE SIMPLICITY.

Peculiarities of Dennysville, Down in Maine.

No Lawyers, No Drunkards and No Poverty in the Town.

How a Man at the Late Election Voted Against His Convictions.

DENNYSVILLE, October 18 .- The town of Dennysville is pleasantly situated on the western bank of Denny's river, eighteen miles from Eastport. When Maine formed a part of Acadia, a French officer named Denny was stationed in this vicinity, and many of the Indians became acquainted with him. The friendship tween the French soldler and the simple red men must have been of a very strong kind, for many of them have ever since borne his name. On the banks of the river which now separates Dennysville from the town of Edmunds there lived an Indian named Denny, more than 100 years ago. There was plenty of game in the forest, which was very dense at that time, and plenty of salmon in the river, so that Mr. "Denny" had a very comfortable home there.

He floated up and down the river in his canoe, and camped wherever his fancy led him, under the great trees which grew all along on both of its banks, and he grew to be so fond of the place that he left it only at rare intervals, and at last the river became known as "Denny's" river, and the old Indian probably thought he owned it.

old Indian probably thought be owned it.

But an enterprising white man saw the rich forrests and the powerful wateriall and concluded
that they might be used more profitably than simply as shade trees and a fishing privilege for Indians, so that on March 7, 1786, the Commonwealth rests and the powerful waterial and concluded that they might be used more profitably than simply as shade trees and a fishing privilege for Indians, so that on March 7, 1786, the Commonwealth of Massacbusetts, in consideration of £8910 2s. 6d., gave a deed to General Benjamin Lincoln of Hingham, Thomas Russell and John Lowell of Boston, of all the land which now comprises the towns of Dennysville, Pembroke and Perry. Sawmills were erected on the river and in a short time a very pretty little village grew up in the place where of Denny's home had been.

The present town was incorporated in February, 1818, and has been noted ever since for its thrift and prosperity. Its population by the last census was 522, and its valuation \$184,786. Down to the time of what is known as the "Saxby gale," in the fall of 1869, the owners of the timber lands on Denny river had what was equivalent to a gold mine, for the timber was right at the doors of the sawnills. Millions of feet of lumber were sawed and shipped every year, and this furnished almost steady employment to many men in the town, who worked in the woods in winter and "drove" the logs to the mills in the spring. The gale, however, destroyed much valuable timber and since that time Dennysville has not been so busy a town. But it is still the neatest looking and healthiest village "down east" and probably has the finest crads. The banks of the river are very high, and in most places very steep. This affords excellent drainage, and consequently the air is pure. The houses are nearly all surrounded by beannful gardens, and are all far enough apart to permit a free circulation of the air.

Every house is tastefully painted, the fences and hedges are kept in good repair, the streets are entirely free from dust and mud and shaded by large trees, and the river carries the refuse and helds by large trees, and the river carries the refuse and thein habitants live long lives. The oldest man now living here is T. W. Alien, who was born in 1804. The oldest woman is 88.

There ha

winter of 1883-84.

There is only one government office in the town—the post office. It was established in 1800 and has been filled ever since by only five post-masters, all members of one family, Wilham Kilby, his two sons and their sons.

No Lawyer Has Ever Located in Dennys ville.

The nearest the town ever came to having a lawyer was when "Judge" Lincoln settled there. He was not a lawyer, but having graduated at Harvard, he received an appointment as judge of probate, but refused to serve in that capacity. There is very little litigation, but whatever there is, is taken into the courts just as in other places.

town.

Only three doctors have ever lived here. The present village doctor practises in the adjoining towns and has a spiendid farm. From these he seems to be able to pick up enough to eat, as he weighs 300 pounds.

Rev. Charles Whittier, the only clergyman, came here more than twenty-five years ago and has been here ever since. He never had any other parish. He graduated at Williams College in the same class, it is said, with the late President Garfield, and came to Dennysville a young, unmarried man. Shortly after settling here he went away and brought home a young wife. They raised a family of seven children, all boys. Only three other ministers ever lived here, and only one at a time.

three other ministers ever lived here, and only one at a time.
Only one frame dwelling-house, was ever burned in the village. This happened about sixty years ago, and only three dwelling-houses have ever been burned within the limits of the town. Only one barn was ever burned in the town, and that in a novel way. The owner of the barn had a horse which died of glanders. Before venturing to put another horse in the barn, he poured kerosene in the crib and about the stall, and set a match to it. No building in Dennysville was ever struck by lightning.

There was never a violent death in the village, except two from drowning, and never a suicide. No resident of the town has ever been sent to the State prison, and only one to the county jail.

There never was but one case of divorce in the town.

town.

At a young people's prayer meeting a few years

At a young people's prayer meeting a few years At a young people's prayer meeting a few years ago, there were only thirteen persons, ten males and three females. Every one of these held one or more local official positions, amounting in the aggregate to thirty-nine offices in all.

Town meetings are well attended and much time is given to the consideration of questions relating to the business of the town. They are conducted in a very orderly manner, the citizens remaining seated except when speaking or voting, but they never wear their hats in the hall. Voting usually occupies about half an hour, and it is a mere matter of form, for while there are 117 voters. Nine votes is the largest number ever nolled by the Democrats, and at one time, after the war, the number was reduced to oue. This solitary hero held regular caucuses, nominated himself as delegate to the county conventions, and on election day deposited his ballot for the regular nonlinees of his party.

The Democratic Party of Dennysville is small but unwavering, and if the for there are already many Independent Republi-cans there who will not vote for Mr. Blaine. There are no drunkards there, although, strange

cans there who will not vote for Mr. Blaine.

There are no drunkards there, although, strange as it may appear, two places exist where intoxicating liquors are sold, one of which its the town agency. A drunken man on the street is an unknown thing.

At the late election, seventy-five persons voted "Yes" on the Prohibitory amendment, and only one voted "No." There would have been another "No" vote, but one man who intended to vote against the amendment through devotion to a life-long principle voted "Yes" through mistake, because he thought that "No" meant "No rum."

Since the depression in the lumber business, consequent upon the gale of 1869 and other causes, most of the young men have moved away, and among the young people of marriageable age, there are three females to one male. And very pretty and well-dressed females they are, too, well-educated and healthy. In the summer they help their parents on the farms and about the house, and in the winter when the river is frozen they attend singing school and improve their minds by reading. Many of them teach schools in adjoining towns.

Only three or four families have coal stoves. Most of the houses are warmed by open stoves, and in some the old-tashioned fireplace is still in use. Around these open fires they gather in the fall and winter evenings to tell stories and sing songs, just as their grandfathers and grandmothers did a hundred years ago.

The only hotel in the town is kept by John D. Allen, who is said to be the best-looking hotel proprietor in Maine. The hotel is situated high up on the river bank, facing the river, with a pathway leading down through large trees to the water. You can throw a slate to be the best-looking hotel proprietor in Maine. The hotel is situated high up on the river bank, facing the river, with a pathway leading down through large trees to the water. You can throw a ball across the river into the little town of Edmunds on the other side.

The river is so narrow at high water that a boy can easily swim it, and at low water that

teen hundred and nineties, and has been used as a hotel ever since.

Mr. Peter E. Vose, who has held the offices of selectinan, overseer of poor and treasurer for

twenty years, keeps a journal of events and interesting happenings. He knows when everybody died, and can trace anybody's genealogy back to within a generation of two of Adam. He furnished THE GLOBE correspondent with much information. He preserves every piece of paper which can be useful to any student of history, and amongst other things he has the original letters testamentary issued to the wife, daughter and daughter's husband, administrators of the estate of the late John Hull, who made the pine tree shillings in Massachusetts more than 200 years ago. The letters are dated October 17, 1683.

At this season there is good partridge shooting here, and up the river a few miles deer are found in the winter. The ride from Calais to Dennysville takes three hours; from Eastport to Dennysville two hours and a half.

A DECEPTIVE STREAM Wherein Birds and Beasts are Caught and

Hopelessly Held Captive.

[Across the Pampas and the Andes.] At a distance of thirty miles south of the River Diamante, our route passed by a natural object of considerable interest—a stream, or rather rill, of yellowish white fluid like petroleum, issuing from yellowish white fluid like petroleum, issuing from the mountain side at a considerable height, and trickling down the slope till lost in the porous soil of the valley below. The source from which it flowed was at the junction where a hard metamorphic rock, interspersed with small crystals of agnite, overlay a stratum of volcanic uff. It was formed like the crater of a volcano, and full of black, bituminous matter, hot and sticky, which could be stirred up to the depth of

sticky, which could be stirred up to the depth of about eighteen inches. Floundering in it was a polecat or skunk (Mephetis varians), having been enticed to its fate by the desire of securing a bird caught in the natural bird lime, till a builet from the revolver of one of the party terminated the skunk's struggles to extricate itself from the warm and adhesive bath in which it was hope-lessly held captive. The overflow from this fountain was, as described, like a stream of petroleum two or three feet wide trickling over a bed of pitch or some such substance, which exfountain was, as described, like a stream of petroleum two or three feet wide trickling over a bed of pitch or some such substance, which extended to a much greater width along the edge of the running stream at its contact with it, this material was of a very sticky nature, becoming gradually harder as it spread further out, assuming the appearance of aspiral when it became mingled with the loose sand of the adjoining soit. While engaged in examining this natural curiosity, we came upon two small birds, caught in the sticky substance at the edge of the stream; they were still alive; but upon releasing them, both the feathers and the skin came off where they had been in contact with the bituminous matter, so that we had to kill them to put an end to their sufferings. No doubt they had been taken in by the appearance of water which the stream presented, and had alighted to drink when they discovered their mistake too late. Their fate suggested the idea that in a district so devoid of water others of the feather tribes must constantly become victums to the same delusion in a similar manner, and upon a close inspection of the margin of the stream the correctness of this inference was established by the discovery of numerous skeletons of birds imbedded in it; nor were those of smull quadrupeds unrepresented, among which we recognized the remains of a fox. The sense of smull possessed by animals of this kind being generally so acute, I am disposed to think that they were not deceived as to the stream being water, but had approached it with the intention of capturing the fluttering birds, and were caught themselves in like manner as we had seen in the case of the skunk.

HOW THEY BECAN LIFE.

Notable Instances of Big Oaks That From

Little Acorns Have Grown. [Nym Crinkle in New York World.] Almost all of the rich and famous men of New York began life as "nobodies." Just run down the list: Charles P. Daly was an apprentice to a quill-pen cutter, Roswell P. Flower was a farm laborer at \$1 a day, August Belmont was an apprentice at nothing a year and boarded himself. Grover Cleveland was a clerk in this city at \$4 a week; Clark Bell was a blacksmith's apprentice and could scarcely lift the hammer, Henry E. Abbey failed in the jewelry business, A. B. Cornell was a telegraph operator for Morse, George William Curtis was a clerk at \$3 a week, Charles A. Dana was a farm-boy, and was then just as fond of "helping his neighbors get in their hay" as he is (politically) now. Chauncey Depew, like Thurlow Weed, was a cabin-boy on the North river, and was on the line of promotion to a skipper; Edison was a newsboy, Gould and Grant were tanners, John Kelry was a gratesetter, Dan Siekles was a type-setter, and Rufus Hatch and Russell Sage were farm bands, and they have continued in the harvesting business ever since. Meantime, where are the sons of the magnates and illustrious authors and orators of the magnates and illustrious authors and orators of the salways an unknown quantity—the inscrutable "x" of the social problem; nothing of earth can be pedicted of him, except that the improbable is sure to happen. Grover Cleveland was a clerk in this city

LONG CHASE AFTER A THIEF.

How a South Carolina Man Followed the Trail of His Two Mule Colts. COLUMBIA, S. C., October 17 .- Jacob Pelham of Murray county, Ga., has just finished a long chase

after a thief who stole his two mule coits. He followed the man through the mountains of lina, and back across the mountains to the farm of Elijay in Georgia, where the thief of Elijay in Georgia, where the thief had sold one of the coits. From there Peiham followed the thief into South Carolina, and in Anderson county, in that State, found his other coit. Peiham's chase ended in Pickens county, S. C., where he captured Samuel Dean, alias James Davis, who stole the coits. Peiham had tracked the thief twenty-four days, during which time his family knew nothing about his whereabouts. The thief had several times "swapped horses" in his route, and Mr. Peiham has taken the back track for the purpose of returning the horses to their owners and recovering his mule coits without loss to others.

MET BY THE "CIRLS."

Trouble Falls Thick and Fast on the Shoulders of a Vermont Law-Maker.

MONTPELIER, Vt., October 18 .- A Republican representative from Addison county was last night rotten-egged by a crowd of men and boys because girls on the streets. He was inveigled into ambush set upon him with rotten eggs, and chased him for some distance. He finally escaped and reached his boarding place in a terrible plight. He does not bear a savory reputation, and it is claimed that he was elected by mistake.

One of the Very Cool Men.

[Philadelphia Press,]
A certain lady who is not known in Philadelphia society has been twice a widow, but is now the pride of a third husband. She often relates pleasant memories of husbands one and two, The latter she describes as a man who always endeavored to appear perfectly cool and collected on every occasion. One summer they were staying at a hotel and were aroused in the middle of the night by an alarm of fire. The flames were burning fiercely, but the husband calmiy said to his wife: "Dress carefully my dear, just as much as if you were preparing for a ball." Well, they finally left the room and got out on the lawn in safety, with their portmanteaus even rescued. The husband immediately began to dilate upon the advantage of always taking things coolly, to which his wife replied that she thoroughly agreed with him, but still she begged to remind him "that he had forgotten to put on his laexpressibles," and he had. society has been twice a widow, but is now the

Civing the Aristocracy Away.

[Philadelphia Letter in Chicago Tribune.]
I dropped in at the Nercantile Library and "Debrett." The attendant smiled and shook his head. "'Burke's Peerage,' then," said I. The attendant laughed and said: "You must excuse 'Debrett' and 'Burke's Peerage,' sir;

excuse 'Debrett' and 'Burke's Peerage,' sir; there's a nobleman in town."

"What has that got to do with it?" I inquired.

"Only this much, sir," he replied, holding up a sheet of paper on which were about fifty names. "Whenever it gets out that a nobleman is in the city or about to come, the society members of the library make a dead set for 'Debrett' and 'Burke's Peerage' and the 'Almanac de Gotha.' First come first served, of course, and the names of the others are put down in the order of their application. You see there are more than fifty names on the paper. That's because this man's an earl.

English Barmaids Imported Into New York NEW YORK, October 17 .- The cuterprising pro-prietor of a liquor saloon has at last introduced genuine English parmaids in New York. It has been a long threatened innovation. The girls have been at work now for several days, and the result is so satisfactory that the custom will be generally followed in the Broadway places up town. Four regular professional English barmaids were imported for the purpose. They are all square-shouldered, erect and pleasant women, who smile upon the customers with discrimination, but show an ampling laparance of American but show an amusing ignorance of American

NEW YORK, October 16 .- The new lighthouse at Hell Gate was put into operation last night. The tower is 250 feet high, and is surmounted by an electric light cluster representing 54,000 candle power A large number of persons went up the river to witness the effect of the powerful light. It illuminated every object for miles around. The light is the most powerful one in any house in the world.

\$200,000 Civen to Bergh's Society. WATERBURY, Conn., October 19.-Miss Carrie Welton, who was recently frozen to death ascending Long's Peak, leaves \$200,000 legacy for the OFF FOR SOUTH CAROLINA.

Captain Andrews, the Aged Pedestrian, Homeward Bound.

He Thinks of Walking the Entire Distance, and Refuses the Offer of a Tricycle.

Anxious to See the Girls Whom He Met on His Journey North.

"I had a letter from father this morning," said Mr. Oregon Andrews, son of the aged pedestrian. "He reached Worcester Saturday morning about 10 o'clock. He stopped at Waltham on the way to examine the watch factory there. He expects to leave Worcester for Springfield tomorrow morning, and stop in Springfield one day. From Springfield ne will go to Hartford, and stop there several days."

"Does he now propose to walk to South Caro-"Well, I don't really know whether he will walk all the way or not. He said if he took a notion he might ride, if they would carry his dog, too. I told him I didn't want him to walk, and he said that I need not worry about him; if he wanted to ride he should do so. He made a great many acquaintances on the trip that he wanted to see again. A man over in Somerville asked him if he was going to walk back, and he said, 'Yes, I guess I will.' 'What put that into your head?" asked the man. 'Well, he said, 'I met a good

many girls on the way here, an' I want to see 'em again.' "
"How was he equipped when he set out?"

"How was he equipped when he set out?"

"He had an umbreila, a shawl, a pair of pistols, a change of clothing and a number of smaller articles. They weighed sixteen pounds."

"How was he feeling?"

"First rate. He gained considerably in-flesh while he was here—some seven or eight pounds."

"Did he enjoy his stay here?"

"Very much. He was busy all the time, going round to fairs and public places. He made a trip to Lowell and stayed there about a week examining the factories. He was offered a tricycle, to use on the home journey, but concluded that he would not take it, some of the roads being so rough and hilly, especially in Virginia and North Carolma. He said that when he got down about home, where the country is level, he might get one, and take a run down to New Orleans."

"What are his politics?"

down to New Orleans."

"What are his politicis?"

"It is hard to teil. He wouldn't talk about them when he was here. It was, I think, because he'd been treated so well here. You see, he didn't want to run the risk of offending any one. I think some one had been talking with him about it before he left home. He said he thought he should not reach Sumter before Christmas. I expect to hear from him quite often, and if he should be taken sick, or anything should happen to him, I should start after him at once."

A WONDERFUL BIT OF LEAD. Hair Growing on a Bullet at the Bate of an Inch a Year.

[New York Times.] PHILADELPHIA, October 17.—That hair grows upon the human body after death has been a theory held by many prominent physicians, but discredited by the profession generally. Experts who follow the meiancholy pursuit of laying out and dressing the dead hold in some contempt this professional opinion, and declare that cases of hair growth after death are frequent, and often so palpable that even a novice would not fail to de

palpable that even a novice would not fall to detect them.

A very curious relic in the possession of a Pottsville book-keeper, a veteran or the late war, was examined by several Philadelphia doctors recently and appears to furnish conclusive proof that death does not always put an end to the growth of hair upon portions of the human body, even after the lapse of many years. Henry Matthews was a good soldier during the war, and was at the front in some of the hottest engagements of that great struggle. As a member of Company H of the Forty-eighth Pennsylvania Volunteers, he was in the fight at Cold Harbor. On May 20, 1864, he was struck down by a builet, which entered the back part of the head. The ball passed through a portion of the brain, and was taken out above the forehead. The operation was performed by Dr. W. R. D. Blackwood, then surgeon-general of the division, who now lives at No. 246 North Twentieth street, in this city. During the progress of the operation a mass of the brain, weighing about an ounce and a half and as large as an egg, escaped. The builet, to which some of the brain matter and a portion of the scalp adhered, was preserved, and upon his departure from the hossital was given to the which some of the brain mater and a portion the scalp adhered, was preserved, and upon his departure from the hospital was given to the wounded man, who, to the astonishment of the surgeon, recovered. He has suffered no mental inconvenience, and now occupies a responsible cierical position in the Reading Railroad office at

the surgeon, recovered. He has suffered no mental inconvenience, and now occupies a responsible cierical position in the Reading Railroad office at Potisville. When the builet was presented to him twenty years ago, at the hospital door, the brain matter and the little patch of scalp had dried up, but a few short hairs could be seen sticking out from the latter. The builet had been considerably flattened, and somewhat resembled in shape a miniature clam shell.

As time elapsed, Mr. Matthews, who greatly prized this relic, noticed an astonishing fact. The nairs, which at first were scarcely prominent enough to be noticed, were growing. Other hairs grew out, also, until a thick black bunch appeared at the back end of the builet. At first his friends refused to credit the story, although he showed the precious relic in proof. Once or twice he cut off the ends of the growing hair. It continued to grow. About a year ago Mr. Matthews came to Philadelphia and sought out Dr. Blackwood, to whom he exhibited the builet with its bunch of apparently healthy hair. The surgeon, in the presence of professional witnesses, cut off an inch of the hair, measured that which remained, boxed and sealed up the builet, and placed it in trusty hands for safe keeping. Recently the package was opened. A careful measurement showed that the hair had grown over an inch since the ball had been last seen, and Dr. Blackwood said yesterday: "The fact is beyond dispute. Apparently without nutrition, upon the dried-up particle of scalp and brain, this hair has been and is now growing as surely, if not so luxuriantly, as it grew upon Matthews' head when he was shot. I recollect the wound, the operation, and the presentation of the relic of the injured man after his remarkable recovery. It seems to ne to settle beyond doubt that hair can and does grow upon dead bodies. The fact has steadily been denied by medical journals and medical men generally, but the men who have charge of the medical college 'subjects,' those mysterious fellows who have every

What He Found Beneath His Floor. [Mexican Letter in New Orleans Times-Democrat.] Lic. Bernardo de la Torre, living at Durango, in the corner where the water barrel stood, he noticed that the floor sank in considerably. He had the barrel removed and excavations made. A little distance down he encountered a great paving stone, that when taken away disclosed a shaft. The mysterious always binds a strong enain, and it did in this case. It drew Torre irresistibly toward the shaft, and he determined to investigate. He ordered julian, his confidential servant, to lower himself into the shaft. Julian was afraid, and refused to go. Finally a man velunteered, and, with a lantern in his hand, was lowered with a rope to the bottom. At one side of the shaft he found an old door of oak, worm-eaten and scarred with time. With the exertion of all his strength the door slowly swung in, its rusty hinges creaking as if in remonstrance to the sacrilege. It was the entrance of a ghastly mausoleum. In the centre of a large room, whose wails were damp and mossy, was a long table with the skeleton of an old man stretched upon it, and an open book in ancient Spanish lying close by. The discoverer fled from the room, and Mr. Torre lost no time in having the hole closed again with the paving stone. in the corner where the water barrel stood, he

An Ancient Tomb Discovered.

An Ancient Tomb Discovered.

[New York Times.]

WHEELING, W. Va., October 4.—Rev. J. N.
Black yesterday opened a mound on the farm of
John Heith, in Mead township, and struck
what is supposed to have been the tomb of a
mound builder. The body had crumbled to
dust, but a necklace made of the tooth of a
wolf or bear was in a good state of preservation.
A shuttle much like the shuttle now used was
also found in good condition. But the most important thing found was a pair of car-rings, much
like the larger sleeve buttons now in use. They
are of copper, rolled or hammered into thin plates
and stamped or pressed into concave and convex
ridges or rings. Though nearly destroyed by corrosion it is still possible to see the shape and size
of these ornaments. The rings found by the Rev.
Mr. Black resemble very closely the ornaments
seen in the ears of the figure cut on stone by the
Maya-people in Yucatan.

To Interest Canada in the New Orleans Exposition. WASHINGTON, October 18 .- Commissioner-Gen-

eral Morehead leaves for Montreal tonight to eral Morehead leaves for Montreal tonight to interest the Canadian government and people in the World's Exposition of New Orleans. Secre-tary Frelinghuyson and the British minister, Mr. West, have furnished appropriate credentials to the Governor-General of Canada and the consul-general of the United States at Montreal. Com-missioner-General Morehead called on the Presi-dent before leaving. FINANCE AND COMMERCE.

The money markets rule dull, with but little

stirring, while rates for loans and discounts remain steady, showing no change. The general run of good mercantile paper is quoted as ruling at 51/2 @6 per cent., fair grade niscellaneous paper at 61/2@7, and prime corporation notes and acceptances at $4@4^{1/2}$ per cent., while call loans on collateral range from $3^{1/2}$ @4 per cent, per annum. The banks are supply ing the wants of their special customers at 5@51/2. while outside of the banks the note brokers report the ruling rate as 5½ per cent. for good grade paper. Local discounts with the country banks continue to rule at 51/2 @6.

Between banks the rate for the use of balances is 2 per cent. Yesterday's gross exchanges at the clearing house were \$10,822,674, while for the past week they aggregate \$65,306,685. The balances yesterday were \$1,528,683; and for the week amounted to \$8,197,110.

New York funds sold at 5@12 cents premium per \$1000.

per \$1000.

Foreign exchange is steady at the following prices, which remain in our favor: Sight, 4.84½; 60-days, 4.81½; commercial bills, 4.79¾; francs, sight, 5.19¾; 65.20; 60 days, 5.21¾6.62.3½.

In New York, good double-named paper ranges from 5@6 per cent., while ruling at 5½, and good single-named paper at 6½; 67½; per cent. Call loans on stocks remain unchanged at 1½; 62 per cent. cent. per annum.

cent. per annum.

The bank statement for the week presents no important change, as follows:

Joans, increase......

Manager Camp of the New York Clearing House Manager Camp of the New York Clearing House Association says regarding the report that a number of national banks will go into liquidation upon the expiration of their terms, occurring within the next six or eight months, that there is no foundation whatever for the rumor, as a majority of the banks have already applied for the renewal of their terms, and that those which do not do so will undoubtedly be continued under the State law.

Covernment Bonds. These securities close quite steady; closing blds, when compared with those of last week, showing a gain of ½ per cent. for the 4½s and ½ per cent. for the 4s.

Prices of Stocks and Bonds at 3 P. M.

(Furnished by Evans & Doane, Bankers and Brokers, 28 State street.) RAILROADS. Rid. Asked. 92 TELEPHONE COMPANIES. Amer'n Bell. 179 Union Pac 7s107

A. Rallroades.
A. T. S. Fe. 67
Bos & Alby...1073
Bos & Aby...1073
Bos & Maine. 165
Bos & Maine. 165
Bos & Prov...163
Bos & Pr

COMMERCIAL MATTERS.

BOSTON MARKETS.

OFFICE OF THE BOSTON DAILY GLOBE, SATURDAY EVENING, October 18, 1884.] APPLES,—The apple market shows a large quan-tity on hand, and prices dull. Best varieties are sell-ing at \$1 25@150 8 bbl., and common under \$1. We eri iadie, choice, Azarati 10@12c. CHEESE.—The market has been quiet for common CHEESE.—The market has been quiet for common adminute of the common communication of the common c

CHEESE.—The market has been quiet for common stock, the demand being mainly for \$Be davored kinds. Fine Northern September factory continues firm, with sales at \$12\pm\u00e40128\pm\u00e4c \frac{1}{2}\text{ Bis. Liverpool} quotations, 56s 6d. We quote:

New York and Vt. fine September, \$12\pm\u00e402\u00e4c \frac{1}{2}\text{ Bis. Liverpool} } \text{ Vermont, extra, \$17\u00e402\u00e4c \text{ Bis. Vermont, extra, \$17\u00e402\u00e4c \text{ Bis. Vermont, extra, \$17\u00e402\u00e4c \text{ Bis. Vermont and New York, good to choice, \$16\u00e4011\u00e4c \text{ Bis. Vermont and New York, good to choice, \$16\u00e4011\u00e4c \text{ Bis. Vermont and bis, common skims, \$2\u00e406\u00e4c \text{ Bis. Worester county, full cream, \$12\u00e4013\u00e4c \text{ Bis. do common and skim. \$\u00e402\u00e4look \text{ Bis. do common and skim. \$\u00e402\u00e4look \text{ Bis. }\u00e4c \text{ Bis. Vermont and \$\u00e402\u00e4c \text{ Bis. }\u00e4c \text{ Bis. }\u00e4c \text{ Bis. }\u00e4c \text{ Bis. }\u00e4c \u00e4c \u00e4

Cumberland, \$3 05@3 75 % ton; anthracite, retail, \$5 00@5 50 % ton of 2000 hs; cargo lots, \$4 75@5 % ton.

COFFEE.—There has been no change of importance in Rio grades and the market is quiet and weak on a nominal basis of 10½c for fair, old and new crop. For mild grades there has been a steady market and good sales at current rates. We quote: Mocha at 18½c 10½c % b; Java, 12@10 % Maracalbo, 9½g0.11c % b; Laguira, 9½g0.11½c % b; CORN.—There is very little change in corn but the receipts for the week have been 135,255 bushels and the exports 22,255 bushels. There is a steady demand and prices are unchanged and nominal. We quote: Steamer mixed at 63@63½c; steamer yellow at 65@6c; high mixed at 69@70c; and no grade at 60@2c; yellow and extra, 70@71c % bu.

**FEED.—Sales of shorts have been made at \$16 00@22 % ton; cotton seed meal at \$27 50@30 % ton, on the spot and to arrive.

**FISH.—The receipts of mackerel for the week foot up 711e bbis, including 1872 bbis from foreign ports and 5244 from domestic sources. The shore mackerel fleets landed 15.000 bbis at outports and here during the week. Prices are still very low, and the market overstocked. We quote the following as the current rates:

Contina—Georges, large, \$450@475 % qtl; pickle cured Bank, new, \$250@275 % qtl; dry Banik, large, new, \$250@275 % qtl; dry Banik, large, new, \$250@275 % qtl; haddock, \$175@200 % qtl; vollock, \$175@200 % qtl; wewfoundland... hake, \$226@250 % qtl; haddock, \$175@3 % bbi; \$10@12 % bbi for No 2; No 3, large, \$78 % bbi; \$10@12 % bbi for No 2; No 3, large, \$78 % bbi; \$10@12 % bbi for No 2; No 3, large, \$78 % bbi; \$10@12 % bbi for No 2; No 3, large, \$78 % bbi; \$10@12 % bbi for No 2; No 3, large, \$78 % bbi; \$10@12 % bbi.

**Hellow of the steam of the

We quote: Eastern, fresh, 24@...e & doz; Eastern held stock, 18@22c & doz; New York and Vermont,28@...e & doz; Western, fresh, 21@22c & doz; Canadian, 22@23c & doz; New Brunswick, 22@25c; Nova Scotia and

Prince Edward Island, 22@23c & doz; Aroostook do common to good, \$10017 to \$ on, the start of \$10 \$ ton. HEMP.—The market for Manila hemp is firm, but owing to small supply we quote at 1034211c \$10 to spot; to arrive, 91421014c. Sisai is quiet and irm at 4560434c. Jute butts continue in active demand at 1782c \$10 for paper and 2426256c \$10 for paper and 2426256c

5.50. MOLASSES.—There is no improvement in the de-nand for boiling grades and very little in grocery escriptions. Prices are unchanged and steady. We quote:

New Orleans, 35@58c # gal; Clenfuegos, 18@22c # cal; Full Makes, 26@, a # gal; Porto Rico, 22@40c # cal; builship, 50°3 test, 17 ½c # gal.

OA 18.—The fuegeints for oats for the week have been alwart 2611046 busitels. The market for oats is quiet, and prices are easier. We quote:

Extra white at 38@35c; No 1 white, 37@38c; No 2 white at 34½@35c; No 1 mixed # 34@35c; No 1 mixed # 34@35c; No 2 mixed # 34@35c; No 3 with at 34%26c; No 1 mixed # 34@35c; No 2 mixed # 34@35c; No 3 with at 34%26c; No 1 mixed # 34@35c; No 3 with at 34%26c; No 1 mixed # 34@35c; No 3 with at 34%26c; No 1 mixed # 34@35c; No 3 with at 34%26c; No 3 with at 34%26c; No 1 mixed # 34@35c; No 3 with at 34%26c; No 3 with dressed fow snow a short page of the common to We quote:
Northern turkevs, choice, 18625c \$1 \text{b}\$; common to good, 18620c \$1 \text{b}\$; to swis, fresh killed, choice, 15616s \$1 \text{b}\$; spring chickens, choice, 19620c \$1 \text{b}\$; do fair to good, 11618; Western enhackens, 13614c \$1 \text{b}\$; western fowl, 13614c \$1 \text{b}\$; pair, 40680c; grouse, \$1 \text{pair}, \$2 \text{b}\$; pair, 40 \text{c}\$ sorting chickens, 10611c \$1 \text{b}\$; do spring chickens, 10611c \$1 \text{b}\$.

Western chickens. 13-14c \$ h; Western row, 13-2
14c \$ b; partridges. \$ pair, 40@80c; grouse, \$ pair, 75c; live fowls, 10@11c \$ b; do spring chickens, 10@11c \$ b; he fowls, 10@11c \$ b; do spring chickens, 10@11c \$ b; he fowls, 10@11c \$ b; he f paid.

SALTPETRE.—The market has been quiet, with crude at 51/4051/4. % ib; nitrate of soda, \$2 20/2 25. SUGAR.—The demand for raw sugar has advanced and prices are firm. We quote:

Cut loaf and cubes, 65/3c; powdered, 61/2c; granulated, 67-16c; Fanuell A, 57/3c; Pembroke A, 53/4c; Cherokee A, 55/4c; Ruron A, 51/2; Mohawk, ex C, 55/3c; ex C1, 54/4c; ex C3, 51/3c; C1, 5c; C3, 47/3c; C9, 43/4c.

Cherokee A; 55ke; Huron A. 5½; Mohawk, ex C, 5½; ex C1, 5½e; ex C3, 5½e; C1. 5e; C3, 4%e; C4, 5½e; C4, 5e; C3, 4%e; C6, 4½e.

TEAS.—The following are the current prices: Gunpowder, 20@45c; H b; Imperial, 20@45c; Hyson, 14@35c; Young Hyson, 18@35c; Tapana, 10@25c; Hyson Skin, 10@25c; Congou 18@55; Souchong, 18@55c; Oolong, 15@55c; Japana, 16@33.

WOOL.—The receipts of domestic wool for the week have been 4500 bales, against 10,790 bales for the corresponding week in 1883, 7559 bales in 1882, and 5514 bales in 1881. The imports of foreign have been 1355 bales, against 1795 bales in 1883, 758 bales in 1882, and 501 bales in 1881.

NEW YORK MARKETS.

NEW YORK MARKETS.

SATURDAY, October 18.

FLOUR AND MEAL—Were quiet but steady.
GRAIN.—Wheat futures were ½ to to lower, partiy
in sympathy with the decline in corn and partly owing
to lower prices in other market; sales, 3,424,000 bush
No 2 red; November, 83%,688456; December, 85%,68
86½6; January, 87%,6885%c; sales on the spot and
to arrive, 240,000 bush. Of rye, 40,000 bush western
sold at 62½6cc. 1, f. of barley, 20,000 bush werstern
sold at 62½6cc. 1, f. of barley, 20,000 bush western
sold at 62½6cc. 1, f. of barley, 20,000 bush were
cember, 31½6233c; No 2 mired, 31½62; December, 31½6234c. Indian corn options were 1½6
2c lower and demoralized; some disquieting runors
were in circulation; sales, 752,000 bush No 2 mired;
October, 5765744c; November, 551½667c; December,
50½651c; January, 47564833c; on the spot, sales,
18,000 bush. After 'change—Wheat firm; No 2 red,
55½6. cellivered; November, 551½667c; December,
55½6; Grainary, 47564633c; December, 56%c;
January, 8814c; Ocromber, 543c; December, 56%c;
January, 8814c; Ocromber, 56%c; December, 53%c;
January, 8814c; Ocromber, 56%c; December, 58%c;
January, 8814c; Ocromber, 56%c; December, 58%c;
January, 8814c; Orts steady; October, 31½c; November,
51½c; December, 32c.

PROVISIONS.—Lard futures further declined under
a bruited demand; sales 6750 tes at 7.50c for Cetober, 7.63½67.44c for November, 7.3467.35c for December, 7.35c; January, After 'change the
close was firm: October, 7.50c; November, 7.34c;
December, 7.50c; November, 7.34c;
December, 7.50c; November, 7.34c;
December, 7.50c; November, 7.50c;
December, 7.50c; November, 7.50c;
December, 7.50c; November, 7.50c;
December, 7.50c; November, 7.50c;
December, 7.50c; November, 5.50c;
December, 7.50c; November, 7.50c;
December, 7.50c; November, 7.50c;
December, 7.50c;

GLOUCESTER FISH MARKET.

GLOUCESTER FISH MARKET.

GLOUCESTER October 18—(For the week past.)—
The active market for ish of all kinds for the past few weeks still continues, but the prices are very low and large quantities of prepared and whole fish of all kinds are being shipped to the trade all over the country, both by rail and steamer. The trade in mackerel reaches large proportions, but prices are so low that many of the fleet are hauling off. The fish receipts at this port for the week have been large for the season, amounting in round numbers to about 1,260,000 bounds of codfish, 175,000 pounds of presh tailbut, 270,000 pounds of pollock, 72,000 bits of mackerel (including 9000 bbis from bay of \$5.\$ Lawrence), 410bbis of herring, 1600 ctls cured. \$1.10 continue in good supply. Fresh halibut are still very scarce. Other fish in good supply at moderate prices.

Prices of cured fish continue at about last week's quotations as follows:

Georges codfish, \$450,04.75 factl. for large, \$3.25 factl for small, New Western bank, \$3.00... for large, \$3.25 for small; but Gernald and Western bank, \$3.00 man, \$3.00 m

Arrivals of live stock at Brighton and Watertown or the week ending Friday, October 17, 1884: Western cattle, 1110; Eastern cattle, 312; Northern, 1022. Total, 2444.
Western sheep and lambs, 5280; Eastern sheep and lambs, 40; Northern sheep and tambs, 8848. Total, 14,168.

14.168.
Swine, 16.850. Veals, 610. Horses, 284.
Prices of beef cattle per hundred bounds, dressed weight, ranged from \$4.50 to \$9.50.
PRICES OF EREF CATTLE PER 100 LBS. LIVE WRIGHT.

IN CAMP AND FIELD.

Lights and Shadows of Army Life Described.

Some of the Hard Lessons Volunteer Soldiers Had to Learn During the War.

Familiarity With Officers-Sticklers for Military Etiquette.

George F. Williams contributes a very entertaining and splendidly illustrated article entitled "Lights and Shadows of Army Life" to the current number of the Century. The following selechold soldiers of both armies who may not be for-One of the hardest lessons for the American soldier was the necessity for military disciplin and etiquette. It seemed odd to the youth who carried a musket that he must not be on familiar terms with an old schoolmate because the latter wore gold lace on his shoulder and collar. Many a young man, fresh from college, found subject to the arbitrary orders of his father's clerk, and the stern, inflexi hie rule of military life was so foreign to publican customs it was difficult at first to teach the rank and file how necessary was discipline and unquestioning obedience. When regiments were formed at the outbreak of the war officers on both sides were selected by ballot, the consequence being that many incompetent men were given command, and it was not until the troops had been in the field for some months that this condition of affairs was changed.

Laughable incidents of the lack of respect shown to officers in those early days might be related. When General Magruder was marching down the Peninsula at the head of a Confederate column, he halted at a farm house and ordered dinner. Entering the room where it had been served, he was amazed and indignant at finding ne of his soldiers seated at the well-spread table, devouring the viands intended for him-

"Sir!" thundered the general, as he drew his handsome figure up to its full height, 'sir, do you Know Whose Dinner You are Eating?" "No, I don't," replied the intruder, carelessly,

as he refilled his plate. "And what's more, I don't care, so long as the victuals are clean." General Magruder saw the point and retreated in good order, leaving the soldier to enjoy himself

to his full content.

A Federal colonel, noticing that the sentinel in front of his tent omitted the usual salute due to his rank, called him to account. "See here, colonel," replied the soldler, "what

good does it do you to have me present arms every darned time you take a notion to cross thy beat? darned time you take a notion to cross my beat?

Air't you kinder putting on airs'?" [2011]

It was often necessary to speak sharply to some largard in the ranks while at drill, and on one occasion an officer had to pay special attention to one of his company with whom she had been on terms of social intimacy when there was no thought or war in the land. Finally, exasperated by what he deemed to be a deliberate attempt to mortify him, the soldier shouted out:

"Tom Wyncote, just you wait until we break ranks, and I'll give you one of the greatest lickings you ever got in your life."

A lew months later Captain Tom would have sent his friend to the guard house. As it was, he latighed with the rest of the company, and explained that he had intended to exercise no special tyranny. The off inder against military etiquette saw his error, and, being ashamed of himself, paid

stricter attention to duty, and rose to high rank

stricter attention to duty, and rose to high rank before the close of the war.

A Confederate private in the Louisiana Guards was sharply reprimanded by his superior officer, whose social rank he deemed beneath his own.

"It's all very well for you, George Weatherly, to talk to me that way now," he exclaimed, wrathfully; "you wouldn't dare to do it if we were in New Orleans without that lace on your cuff."

The officer was brave enough, but, forgetting his position, he pulled off his coat, saying: "There, Frank Peyton,

I Don't Wear Lace On My Shirt Sleeves.

The two men were just beginning to spar at each other, when their cooler comrades separated them and pointed out the folly of their proceed-

The time soon came however when the men who carried the musket were as great sticklers any neglect on the part of the latter in returning salutes. In some regiments the discipline was so strict that men on post as sentinels were on the alert to discover any delinquency of their superiors. At Federal Hill, Baitimore, Colonel (afterward General) Warren gave orders to his zouave guards that only officers in uniform were to be admitted into camp. One bright Sunday morning in August, 1861, General Dix. who commanded the troops guarding the city, walked over from Fort McHenry attired in an old linen duster, instead of the brass-buttoned and velvet-cuffed coat belonging to his rank. Attempting to pass the line of sentries, in company with an aid, the old general was amused at finding a musket barring his passage, while the aid, with his glittering shoulder straps, was permitted to enter. "Why do you stop me, my man?" inquired the general, quietly.

general, quietly.
"My orders are only to admit officers in unim," was the reply.
But don't you see that this is General Dix?" "But don't you see that this is General Dix exclaimed the aid, angrily.
"Well, between you and me, major," said the zouave, his eyes twinkling with amusement, "I see very well who it is, but if General Dix wants to get into this camp he had

Better Go Back and Put on His Uniform. "You were quite right, sentry," remarked the general. "I'll go back and get my coat." An hour afterward the general, in full uniform, approached the camp, and, allowing the guard reserve to be called out, accepted the salute due his

serve to be called out, accepted the salute due his rank and bostton, and the incident increased his admiration for the entire command.

At Yorktown the same zouave regiment performed guard duty at the headquarters of the commanding general. One day, as a test, General McCleilan, while bareheaded and without his uniform coat, passed and repassed the sentinel near his tent, only to find the soldier paid no heed to his presence. Demanding why the customary salute was not given, he was informed that sentries in that regiment did not salute a general or same other officer who happened to be in his shirtislowes. The reply delighted General McCleilan and gained promotion for the educated soldier.

Camp life afforded many pleasures. The mails being regular, news from loved ones at home delighted the hearts of the wayworn and battle-scarred veterans. Company cooks were in their glory among their pans and kettles, the cry "Fall in for soup" sounding merrily in the ears of men tired of munching dry hard-red or

glory among their pans and kettles, the cry "Fair for soup" sounding merrily in the ears of men tired of munching dry hard-tack or frying soaked biscuits in melted pork fat. The coffee was more abundant in quantity and better in quality, so the soldier's stomach was satisfied. Camp amusements had but little variety, but they were thoroughly enjoyed. Reading was a passion with most men, and books went the rounds until they were worn out by constant use. Newspapers were always plentiful, the army newsboys being a decided feature at the front. No sooner did any army hait within reach of these enterprising fellows than they were it to be seen galloping from brigade to brigade, shatributing daily papers to eager buyers. Searching first ing daily papers to eager buyers. Searching first light the veterans read descriptions they had taken part in, and woe to the unfortunate correspondent who chanced to make a blunder; he received no mercy from these stern and intelligent

to face danger while endeavoring to carry their

bundles of papers in the lines. A bright young to join the troops assembling in the Shenando to join the troops assembling in the Shenandoah valley under Sheridan. He had scarcely descended from the helpits at the back of the town when he found himself closely pursued by a party of Mosby's guerillas. Mile after mile he galloped over the hard, macadamized road toward Charlestown, clinging to his bundles of papers and hearing a builer whistle by his ears now and again as he proceeded. He finally escaped capture by the fleetness of his horse, but the soldiers were puzzled by finding their papers full of holes Such adventures were, however, so common t neither soldier nor newsboy thought much ab-them. Newspapers formed a bond of filling them. Newspapers formed a bond of the ship between eastern and western armies, for from he daily journals they gleaned the news are considered in the sea coast came one evening to the army of the Potomac in the columns of a Washington journal, and as the newsboys galioped along the lines of entrenchments before Petersburg they were followed by tumultuous cheers, until it seemed as if the whole army was uttering one mighty shout of gladness. The Confederate pickets, hearing the cheers, were anxions to ascertain the cause, and when informed.

A Deep Silence Fell Upon Lee's Lines. There was scarcely any musketry that night. nd not a single piece of artillery disturbed the slumbers of the opposing armies.

life. It mattered little what the instrument was as long as it made music. Viciins, flutes, banjos and the sonorous accordion were to be found in as long as it made music. Vielins, flutes, banjos and the sonorous accordion were to be found in every regiment. Bound the instrumentalist clustered the vocalists, al fresco concerts being every regiment. Round the instrumentation clustered the vocalists, al fresco concerts being frequently given in the presence of appreciative audiences and huge roarnig fires. And these performers were ambitious in their efforts. I once heard the anvil chorus sung in fair Italian to the accompaniment of an orchestra that only boasted one bit of brass, a battered cornet. There were piently of drums, and a neighboring battery furnished the anvil and sledges. Sometimes a shade of sadness would be cast over the rough assemblage as some favorite song would recall a noted singer, who, during the previous summer, had found a soldier's grave on the battle-field. When books were scarce readers would be appointed to read a volume of Buiwer, or Scott, or Dickens, the hut being full on such occasions. The rule about extinguishing lights at taps was seldom enforced while in winter quarters, and many a pleasant hour was passed in listening to the voice of a good reader.

ant nour was passed in listening to the voice of a good reader.

Outdoor sports were not overlooked, being encouraged by thoughtful officers for the healthful exercise they afforded. Snow-ball battles were frequent, and it sometimes happened that whole brigades had a merry fight with these missiles. The strategy displayed was often of a high order, showing how well the soldiers were studying their trade.

IN A SHARK'S MOUTH.

[Cassell's Saturday Journal.]

Thrilling Adventure of a Spanish Diver with a Huge Man-Eater Fathoms Underneath the Sea.

A Spanish diver, while at work beneath the sea on the wreck of a vessel, met with a thrilling adventure, and gives the following graphic account "At the time I was at the bottom of the sea," said Alfetto, "I was just about to signal to be drawn up for a moment's rest when I noticed a shadowy body moving at some distance above me and toward me. In a moment fish had disappeared, the very crustaceans lay still upon the sand, and the cuttle fish scurried away as fast as they cuttle fish scurried away as fast as they could. I was not thinking of danger, and my first thought was that it was the shadow, of a passing boat. But suddenly a feeling of terror setzed me. I felt impelled to fiee from something, I knew not what. A vague horror seemed grasping after me, such as a child feels when entering a darkened room. By this time the shadow had come nearer and taken shape. It scarcely needed a glance to show me that it was a man-eater and one of the largest size. Had I signalled to be drawn up then it would have been certain death. All I could do was to remain until it left. It lay off twenty or twenty-five feet, just outside the rigging of the ship; its body motionless, its fins barely stirring the water above its gills. It was a monster as it was, but, to add to the horror, the pressure of the ship; its body motionless, its fins barely stirring the water above its gills. It was a monster as it was, but, to add to the horror, the pressure of the water upon my head made it appear as if it were pouring fiames from its eyes and mouth, and every movement of its fins and tail seemed accompanied by a display of fireworks. I was sure the fish was thirty feet long, and so near that I could see its double row of white teeth. Involuntarily I shrank closer to the slae of the vessel. But my first movement betrayed my presence. I saw the shining eyes fixed upon me; its tail quivered as it darted at me like a streak of light. I sprang closer to the side of the ship. I saw it turn on one side, its mouth open, and heard the teeth snap as it darted by me. It had missed me, but only for a moment. The sweep of its mighty tail had thrown me forward. I saw it turn, balance itself, and its tail quivering as it darted at me again. There was no escape. It turned on its back as it swooped down on me like a hawk on a sparrow. The jaws opened and the long shining teeth grated as they closed on my metal harness. It had me. I could feel its teeth grinding on my copper breastplate as it tried to bite me in two-for, fortunately, it had caught me just across the middle, where I was best protected. Having seized me it went tearing through the water. I could feel it bound forward at each stroke of its tail. Had it not been for my copper helment my head would have been torn of by the rush through the water. I was perfectly conscious, but somehow I feit no terror at all. There was only a teeling of numbness. I wondered how long it would be before those teeth crushed through, and whether they would strike first into my back or my breast. Then I thought of Maggie and the baby and wondered who would take care of them, and if she would ever know what had become of me. All an instant, but in that time the connecting these thoughts passed through my brain in an instant, but in that time the connecting air tupe had been enapped and my head seemed ready to burst with pressure, while the monster's teeth kept crunching and grinding upon my harness. Then I lelt the coid water begin to pour in, and heard the bubble, bubble, bubble as the in, and heard the bubble, bubble, bubble as the air escaped into the creature's mouth. I began to hear great guns and to see fireworks and rainbows and sunshine and all kinds of pretty things; then I thought I was floating away on a rosy summer cloud, dreaming the sounds of sweet music. Then all became blank. The shark might now have eaten me at his leisure and I should have been none the wiser. Imagine my astonishment, then, when I opened my eyes on board and saw you reliows around me!" Alfetto was found by his comrades a few minutes after the snapping of the line. He was picked up insensible with several holes punched in the metalle part of his diving suit.

A NICHT IN LONDON

Untold Gold and Countless Honors Awaiting the Inventor of a Chicken Muzzle.

Jottings made during the night of September 16, 1884. Neighborhood, Nottinghill:-9 p. m.-Barrel organ. Special edition! 'Orrible and hor-ful cannibalism. Further fearful disclosures! 9.30 p. m.-Cats' parliament. General feline demonstration and discussion on Gladstone's Egyptian policy in the back garden. 10 p. m.—
Turn in. A drunken British workman in ferce altercation with his wife inmediately under my bedroom window. Suitry night—window open. 10.30 p. m.—At 160 opposite—window also open—musical retunion. "The Lost Chord," "Stephanie Gavotie," "Harmonius Blacksmith," "Some Day," cracked voice, consumptive piano. At corner of street, harp and cornet, "When Other Lips," 11 p. m.—Cats move the discussion to the front of the house. 11.10 p. m.—Concertina and chorus, "As We Go Rolling Home," "Wait till the Clouds Roll By," 11.30 p. m.—Slight doze. 12 (midnight).—Chanticleer proclaims the morn! At 123 they cherish rowls and are kind to poulity. The proclamation is taken up by all the blessed cocks in the neighborhood. Bantams, Cochin Chinas, Dorkins and Hamburgs et id omne genus. Sleep being impossible, turn out, inth candle, cold tea, cigarette and read, 1.30 a. m.—Turn in, 2.30 to 3.30—Disturbed and uneasy dose. 3.30—Carts en route to Covent garden market shake the house to the very foundation, the windows rattle again, men thrash their horses; sleep limpossible. demonstration and discussion on Gladstone's house to the very foundation, the windows rattle again, men thrash their horses; sleep impossible, 4.30—Chanticleer shows a faint disposition to go in for another proclamation. Uterly exhausted I fall asleep. 5.30 a.m.—A sweep over the way.

People asleep Heed not the sweep. Heed not the sweep.

He keeps up a thundering knocking for quite a quarter of an hour, he has mistaken the number; he tries the next door. 6 a. m.—An irrepressible buzzing bluebottle enters by the window. I turn out and chase him. One lady in chanticleer's harem at 123 has laid an egg, and, as is customary with her garrulous genius, trumpets it forth to the neighborhood by cackling herself hoarse. 6,30 to 7 a. m.—Milk! Milk! Milk! Morning papers! Morning peppers! Morning pippers! 7,10—A man to look at the cistern over my bedroom. 8,30—Triumphal arrival of a German band. And yet this is called a quiet neighborhood? What must a noisy one be?—Yours, etc.

September 18.

H. W. A., R. N.
P. S.—The man who invents a chicken muzzle—

P. S.—The man who invents a chicken in will deserve the thanks of his country.

An Author's Peculiar Way of Working

[London World.] For the life of him, Stepniak could not work regularly and methodically as, for instance, Anthony Trollope was won't to work. Like all men of nervous temperament, he is more in the vein at some times than at others, and, though men of nervous temperament, he is more in the vein at some times than at others, and, though the reverse of a desultory worker, he writes by fits and starts. But the fits are of frequent occurrence, and when he finds one coming on he places himself under what he calls the regime litteraire. He goes to bed at midnight, rises at 2, and piles his pen without surcease—save for refreshment, which he tastes as he writes—until noon. Then he sleeps for about three hours, when he again sets to work, and, until midnight, gives himself only one or two short spells of rest. This goes on for five or six days a week, or until the task he has set himself is accomplished; and while it is in progress he drinks enormous quantities of tea and coffee, the one as black as the other. Like all conscientious men of artistic feeling, he does not find writing easy. He writes slowly and polishes with poetic care; there are whole chapters of his "Underground Russia" which were written and rewritten six times, and even then sent to the printer with reluctance, so far from perfection did they seem.

The Professional Story-Teller in Japan.

[Letter in San Francisco Chronicle.] I have seen in Japan, on many a warm summer evening, under a tree by the roadside, a group of half-clad coolies and even better-class people in a half-clad coolies and even better-class people in a circle round a man in the middle who was relating the old legends of the race in a homely, graphic, interesting style. He had the "gitt of the gab werry galopin" always, this romancer. He had a good voice and a great deal of expression. He brought in little bits of jokes and light touches of frivoity to ligaten the serious interest of his tale. He grew animated, he gesticulated, he acted seenes so vividly that his auditors would unconsciously rise and want to take part. He interjected every now and again a bit of a song and when he had wound his hearer up to a point he would stop and say: "Let us have a pipe," deliberately take his smoke and then proceed. When it was all over the crowd would rain tempos and even bigger coins on to his little mat and go home delighted. There was always to me a strange charm in the man, and I have often thought that he was a more infinential individual and led a happen of the stranger. he was a more influential individual and led a hap-pler life than the Dalmios or the Samoural. What a fascinating existence, wandering through the loveliest country under the sun, among the most simple, kindly people, spending one's evenings telling stories to grateful audiences.

LIFE IN RUSSIA'S CAPITAL.

St. Petersburg as It Appears to Western Eves.

Sleighing on the Ice Hills and Skating on the Frozen Surface of the Neva.

Peculiarities of Russian Home Life-Outdoor Amusements.

[New York Star.] Life in St. Petersburg is synonymous with life there in winter, since directly spring sunshine and soft breezes proclaim the end of the reign of ice and snow every one appears to be seized with a spirit of migration, and there is a general exodus -some moving to Tsarskoe Selo or Peterhoff, others pitching their tents at Strelna, in the islands in the Neva, or at any one of the various pleasant places where Petersburgers bivouac for

The gathering to headquarters for winter begins soon after the middle of September (New Style); and then every day sees an accession of numbers on the Palace Quay, in the Nevsky Prospect and

other public places. A stranger here is at first struck by the absolute novelty of all around—one seems to have fallen into a new world; the free space, expansive plains (squares); singular aspect of many of the shops, on the doors and shutters of which are painted symbols of the wares for sale within; the curious little, low, four-wheeled droschkies, the elegant equipages with silver harness and the coachmanlite a personage, fine and tall, sometimes quite patriarchal-looking-arrayed in the caftan with its flowing drapery, girdle and sash of bright colors-driving with arms extended in a fashion

which seems to be peculiar to the nation. Then the picturesque groups in the streets, the variety of the costumes of the peasants particularly catching the eye; the strangeness of the language, accompanied by expressive and animated gestures; the low bows-a dvornik (house porter) will make a salaam to a maid servant which would do creat to an eastern courtler. Add to all this the colored buildings, marble palaces, emonstration of religious feeling on the part of the people on passing a church, temple, priest or almost every feature of which is singular to an inhabitant of western Europe. People here all

Arm Themselves for the Winter. There can be no question as to its severity. Double windows are universal; they are an absolute necessity. For the admission of fresh air. one pane in each window is left so that it may be opened at pleasure. The rest of the window is o thoroughly secured that not a breath of the

keen air can enter. The interior of a Russian house is not familiar to all, so, under favor of the Lares and Penates, we will enter the sacred domicile, remains, we will enter the sacred comfelle, first premising that a well-kept house in St. Petersburg or Moscow is exceedingly comfortable. A tall, portly suisse (house-porter) admits you, when a footman ushers you up a most spacious, handsome staircase, often of marble; and after passing through the usual double doors, you are introduced into an antercom, where you leave your inevitable garment room, where you leave your inevitable garment— your fur cloak. The reception rooms are then en-tered, and these often seem interminable; eight or nine in number in the house on the Paiace or Engtered, and these often seem interminable; eight or nine in number ir the house on the Palace or English Quays are not uncoumon, generally opening into one another. The inlaid parquets of the rooms are often very beautiful—the floor-nolisher is an important institution in Russia; of course some rooms are richly carpeted, and do justice to the looms of Turkey and Persia. The silk or damask curtains, wall hangings and coverings for the oftomans are superb. All is luxurious; vases of lapis-lazuli, porphyry and malachite, pictures and objects of art in general are in profusion. The Russians are very fond of promenading through their suites of apartments, and ample space is left for this purpose. The winter being so long, every conceivable means is used to shed around the charms of warmer chimates. Trellises, along which various creepers are trained, are introduced; pretty baskets of plants (tulips, hyacinths and camellias in full bloom, while winter is raging ourside), the constant warm temperature in-doors being favorable to their cultivation. The Continental fashion of living in flats much prevails here.

corridor, other provision for himself and his

effects being nil.

The picture of his saint has its place assigned on the wall above, a curtain is arranged in front of his improvised lodgment, and there he is comtortably established, or, at any rate, contentedly established. The uneducated contentedly established. Ine unequeated Russians carry, to a great extent, their fanaticism for the pictures of saints, calling them bohgs (gods). These are painted in bright colors on pieces of board, and ornamented with silver or gold. When a Russian enters a room or silver or gold. When a Russian enters a room or shop, let his business be of the utmost importance, his first act is to salute the saint by bowing or

ossing himself.
What with sleighing on the ice-hills or skating What with sleighing on the lee-bills or skating on the Neva, out-door anusements are not lacking, though many are the days on which even the hardy must be content to remain within. Ladies of fashion are seidom visible before 1 o'clock in the day; early rising is not one of their customs. The ordinary 9 o'clock breakfast, where there is a family, is guiltless of ceremony. The national samovar stands on the table; to the unitiated we may explain that this is a kind of urn, but possessing the advantage over our urn, since water may, for hours, be kept hot in it, owing to burning charcoal being kept in a tube in the middle of the urn. By this a superior man-servant is stationed, who nours, be kept not int, owing to birthing charcoal being kept in a tube in the middle of the urn.
By this a superior man-servant is stationed, who
offers each one as he appears a cup of tea; a roll
or what not completes the meal. You sit or
stand, linger or hasten away, at pleasure; nothing
could be less formal. The regular ireakfast
answers very much to our luncheon. The Russians do not adopt very late hours
for dining. Although the cuisine is French,
some national dishes retain their prestige,
and among these are the cold soups,
by no means bad, selon nous. The Russians have
a custom, which, it is said, other Northern nations
adopt, of partaking of what they term smorgos
before seating themselves at table. On a side
table, on little glass or porcelain dishes, is arranged
a variety of condiments, such as pickles, dried
fish, and of course the never-falling caviare, for
this burpose. The dinner-table is tastefully
adorned with fruit and flowers. The plate is superb, and the decanters and goblets are often of
lovely tinted topaz. There is often a very

Babel of Tongues During Dinner, and, although French is generally the language of society, Russians dining en famille converse in their

own. Ladies and gentlemen always leave the table together, and, as the hostess arises, a curious little ceremony takes place, the guests makous little ceremony takes place, the guests making some slight acknowledgment to her for the entertainment. Some kiss her hand, others shake hands and many simply bow. A chance caller at dinner is haited with absolute cordiality.

The stoves by means of which the houses are heated are very ingeniously constructed. One stove will heat several rooms. It is filled with wood, which is burned until calcined; it is then well stirred; the door of the stove is tightly shut, and it does not require to be replenished for and it does not require to be replicalished for several days. The injurious effects of the hot air are obviated by large jars of cold water being kept in the rooms.

The freezing of the Neva generally takes place in November. It is a curious phenomenon.

kept in the rooms.

The freezing of the Neva generally takes place in November. It is a curious phenomenon. At first small flakes of ice are observed on the surface; these quickly become such large sheets that the bridges are hastily removed to prevent their being injured or carried away. The freezing process is wonderfully rapid. In one hour a person may make his way in boat through the floating ice, and in the next be able safely to walk over the stream. It is pack-ice, and when once thoroughly fixed, footpaths and carriage roads are smoothed on the surface and planted on each side with rows of fir trees. The sledge races on the Neva are very exciting. Nor are rich tableaux vivants around lacking. The Peterhoff road, Palace quay, etc., abound in them. The bustle of the sledges, bells of the horses, cries of the drivers, are amusing, whilst the various costumes, costly furs and rich colors, contrast with the white, crystallized city. Thanks to the energy of the English, there is a fine skating ground on the Neva, and the spectacle to be witnessed there on any fine afternoon is most animated; ladies and gentlemen of all nationalities skating with an ease and savoir faire most charming; a band of music contributes to the enjoyment, and the illuminations which sometimes take place in the evening are brilliant in the extreme; grand dukes, nobles of every degree and of all nations, ladies in the most picturesque attire, join in the exercise. The fun may be imagined. Little wooden huts are erected on the ice, and are kept well heated for the accommodation of spectacors. Skating, then, may well be conceived to have its charms; but the chief modation of spectators. Skating, then, may well be conceived to have its charms; but the chief national diversion, is afforded by the ice-hills received on the islands in the Neva; these are consequently well worth a description. They are made of timber raised to a helpht of some forty feet, having steps on one side to ascend, and on the other a

Water is repeatedly poured on this, and the surface is kept as smooth as glass. Down this ladies

descend with tremendous velocity, and, carried along to the foot of another ice-hill, the steps are climoed, and the experiment repeated.

Many are the sights to be witnessed on the Neva. Not the least curious are the reindeer with their owners, the Samoides. They generally come down from the far north in the winter; and the funny diminutive figures of these people, who, clad in skins, drive standing, pole in hand, are very remarkable. They considerably increase the picturesque aspect of the scene.

Russian ladies are met with everywhere now, so scarcely a passing remark on their manners and looks is needed. They are often graceful, and sometimes beautiful. Certainly thorough cultivation is less general than with us. Esprit, though, is not lacking. The full, ample cloak in winter is universal, making all appear to have much the same figure. The fur inside this is frequently of great value.

universal, making all appear to have much the same figure. The fur inside this is frequently of great value.

With the Easter festivities may be said to end the Russian winter. The preparations for Easter ceremonies in the Russian Greek Church, on Easter eye, and grand doings on the festival itself, have been so often described as to render it unnecessary for the writer to enter into any detail respecting them. They certainly leave impressions on the mind never to be obliterated. And with this joyous festival come new thoughts, new hopes. All begin to anticipate the breaking of the ice on the Neva; still, when the river with its clear current appears winter is not yet gone. Soon after comes down the drift ice from the Lagoda; and as long as it floais on the surface the atmosphere owns no warmth, and no discarding of fur cloaks, nor other sudden changes of garments, can, with impunity, be made. But, these Lagoda blocks once out of sight, the temperature rapidly changes. Every blade of grass after the snow has disappeared is as yellow as straw, and the country looks as if it could know no renovation. But, patience for a short time! When once the temperature becomes genial, a change like magic takes place. The buds of the birch trees expand, there is a sudien burst of foliage, and the various thits which gladden the eye, together with the flood of song of the nightingale, apprise the inhabitants of these latitudes that the long, monotonous winter has departed, and that they can prepare for their migration. All sorts of all fresco visious present themselves. It is a time of jubilee; and with delight is greeted the change from inxurious, but close, shut-up rooms, to the almost-universal balcony life.

SHOWMEN'S SHARP RIVALRY.

Lively Experiences of a Western Bill Poster With the Agents of Two Competing Creat Moral Exhibitions.

(Indianapolis News.) "Those flaming tri-colored posters remind me," said an old bill-sticker today, "of my experience with two circus agents in an Illinois town some years ago. I was the city bill-poster, and owned all the sign-boards and advantageous sights for posting. More than that, I was the only billposter in town. One night there was a loud knocking at my door, and upon answering it I at first thought that a stranger had mistaken my house for the doctor's, for he was out of breath and talked very rapidly. I soon learned his mission. however, for he said: 'Excuse me for arousing you at an unseemly hour, but it's a matter of necessity. I am the advance agent for R,'s circus. I want to engage every available meh of advertising space that you command. B.'s agent came on the same train with me and I suppose will be here in five minutes. We show on the 10th, they on the 11th. Now name your price.' 'First come first served.' I told him, and as he said money was no object, I agreed to stick his posters on every board I had the next day at double my usual price and a pocketful of tickets for the show. price and a pocketful of tickets for the show. I didn't get to bed that night at all, for the first agent hadn't turned the corner when the representative of B.'s great moral show brought me to the door again by loud knocking. I told him he was too late, that F. had engaged all my space. 'But I must be posted if I paint the sky with my bills, and you must find something to sitck them to.' I happened to think of several vacant lots in prominent parts of the town, and before morning the agent and I had awakened the owners and obtained the exclusive right of erecting boards on the lots. All next day I spent in fairly covering the town with paper advertising F.'s show. Meantime I had nich lenees built around the vacant lots, and the second day I spent in artistically daubling them for B.'s benefit. The town began to take an interest in the rival circuses. Every show window and half of the private houses displayed hand bills of one or the other of them. Business began to flourish. I bought so much lumber for new sign-boards that the price ran up. are in profusion. The Russians are very fond of promenading through their suites of apartments, and ample space is left for this purpose. The winter being so long, every conceivable means is used to shed around the charms of warmer chimates. Trellises, along which various creepers are trained, are introduced; pretty baskets of plants (fullps, hyacinths and camellias in full bloom, while winter is raging ourside), the constant warm temperature in-doors being favorable to their cultivation. The Continental fashion of living in flats much prevails here.

Siceping Rooms Are Not Invariably Numbers of things naturally improves with the increase of civilization. Sometimes now a servant brings with him into a house bed and baggage, and settlessown in a corner of some unfrequented corridor, other provision for himself. paints. But there was one great closing act. The morning of the 10th—F.'s day—was just the kind of a day for a big crowd; but for some unaccount of a day for a big crowd; but for some unaccountable reason the country people didn't show up very numerously. One who came told why. He said that a few miles out on every road leading to town arches had been built across the roads and on them hung words: "The circus has been post poned until tomorrow, the 11th. The tiger and the Zooloos have broken loose; look out for your children and cattle." children and cattle."
'F.' was so mad over the meanness of his rival that he actually postponed his show until the next day, when the people came by thousands. There were enough people to fill both tents, and before morning the crewds of both shows commingled in one fraternal drunk."

A MODERN HICHWAYMAN. In the Luxurious Sleeping Car He Lies in

Wait or the Unwary Traveller. (Detroit Free Press.)
The railroads are the great highways of the present day. The highwayman, who has long left the slower thoroughfares, now appears as the ter's levy of 25 cents is a practical impossibility. Men have boasted that they had the courage to do so, but no properly authenticated case has ever come to light. It requires an amount of bravery that the average American is not possessed of, let him boast as he may. The highwayman's weapon is not a sword or pistol, but a little appar ently mnocuous broom—a clothes broom. He calls you up to the captain's office to settle in the fol-

wing manner:
"Brush you off, sir?"
"Thank you, I brushed myself off a moment ago."
There's a lot of dust on the back of your coat yet, sir."

If you still demur, he takes your hat and gives

If you still demur, he takes your hat and gives

If you still demur, he takes your hat and gives If you still demur, he takes your hat and gives it a most vigorous qusting off, gradually leading you off into the dread antechamber. Then he lays on Macduff. He dusts you off with energy and precision. He puffs and pants over it, and exerts himself very visibly. Then he stands expectant, and draws his hand across his heated brow as if he rarely encountered so rough a job. It's seidom that a man is so hardened as to pass that stage without his hand automatically seeking the quarter that lies is so nardened as to pass that stage without his hand automatically seeking the quarter that lies dormant in his pants pocket; but grant for the sake of argument that there is a man who could caimly say: "Thank you," and take his crimson seat in the ear again. The next stage is after this fashion: The porter walks up and down the aisle and stops before you, saying:

"Did I brush you off, sir?

"You did."

"You did."
"Ahem. I hope you're satisfied, sir."
"Perfectly satisfied."

"Perfectly satisfied,"
A pause.
"I'm glad you're satisfied, sir."
Another pause, during which you feel that the eyes of all the passengers are on you, and that you are becoming unpleasantly conspicuous.
"Were your boots blacked to suit you, sir?"
"They were well blacked."
"You see, some likes one kind of blacking and some another. I generally give satisfaction, sir; least, I never see no gentleman compiain."
If you make no move at this the final catasthrophe occurs. The highwayman drops all politeness as thrown away on such a boor, thrusts his ha d before you while he holds the whisp under his left arm, and demands:
"Porter, please." Then he gets his quarter.

A Tale of Two Women.

[San Francisco Chronicle.] A letter of introduction:

DARLING WIFE-Mrs. Vandyke, a lady who has been very kind to me in New York, goes to San Fran-cisco to visit some friends. I wish you would call upon her. With love and kisses, and hoping to be home soon. Your affectionate The darling wife calls.
"I am so glad to see you. Your husband was

"I am so glad to see you. Your husband was most attentive to me, and I am so happy to meet his wife."

"Yes--he—told-me. (Aside)—Ch, was he?"

"I assure you he is a most charming man-perfectly delightful. You ought to be so happy."

"Oh-yes-l-we—are very happy. (Aside.) Delightful, was he? I'll—"

"Is he soon to be back?"

"He is not quite certain. (Aside)—Oh, I'd like to see him just for a minute."

"I do hope he'll get here before I return East. I go in three weeks."

"I hope ne will. (Aside)—He's got to stay in New York just for three weeks longer."

"You must call and see me. (Aside)—Just let me catch you at it."

"Well, good-day. I must really go."

"Good-day. I will surely call."

DARLING HEBBY—I bave called on Mrs. Vandyke.

"Good-day. I will surely call."

Datt.Inof Hebby—I have called on Mrs. Vandyke. She's a most delightful woman. By the way, I'm going to Aunt Jane's for a month, and I want you to come home and come there for me. Don't leave for three weeks; but don't be longer.

Your Loving Wife.

TIDES OF ACADIA.

The Great Rush of Waters in the Bay of Fundy.

Yarns Spun by Old Sea-Bogs of Queer Experiences They Have Had.

The Strange Adventure of the Bull Pup in a Sixty-Foot Tide.

(Falmouth, N. S., Letter in Philadelphia Times.) "Tides? Do we have 'em? Why, look 'ere, my friend," and the old sailor clapped his weather hand on the writer's shoulder and looked him sympathizingly in the eye; "where was you brung up? Tides? Why, Lor' bless your figgerbead, this 'ere's where we make 'em; the hull tides of creation git; their launchin' right 'ere in Fundy-"I am't a-sayin' they don't," replied Steve, who

was a twin specimen of the first speaker as re-

gards appearance.

They were both old retired coasters. Captain John hailed from Moneton and Captain Steve from Grand Pre, both towns in the basin of Minas, in the old Acadlan land, and as old settlers the writer had applied to them for the truth and nothing but the truth concerning the sixty-foot wave that was currently reported as having struck Moneton not long since.

"Captain Steve can let more light on to 'em perhaps, than I kin." continued his companion. settling himself on a coil of rope and thumbing "Spin that yarn about the old Bull Pup," put in

Captain Steve.
Captain John lighted his pipe, and filling the fish-house with a cloud of navy plug literally

"Well," he began, "I ain't no hand at yarnspinnin', but I'm tellin' you the truth when I say that I come 'ere on a tidal wave, and I never got out. I reckon I was that sot back I never got over it. It was jest this way. When I was a yonker, about 28, the old man retired on his savin's and made me master of the Bull Pup, a schooner of about sixty tons burden. I sailed from Portsmouth, N. H., and one voyage came up to Minas Basin with a cargo of coal. We come in all right. I thought there was a curious rush of water, but I'd

Never Heard Nuthin' About Big Tides, and thought it was the way of the place. We got in about six, I reckon, and jest as we was a-thinkin' about comin' to anchor on a rock she went, knockin' every mother's son of us down except the cook, and he sot down on the red-bot stove, bein' back to it when she struck. He come flyin' out of the door and jumped clean overboard, all aftre behind. You see he was her, cleaned the lamps and seeb, and his pants that was saturated with ile that as soon as he sot on the galley stove

off he went in a blaze.

"Lor' bless you!" exclaimed the oid skipper, growing red and shaking from internal convulsions, "I ain't got over that laugh yet and it was forty year ago come Christmas. Well, I see she was fast, we couldn't git her off for love or money, and sixty foot of water ten foot astern, and we got down sail and turned in, I a-reckonin' to go up the basin the next day and git a tug to pull her off. Well, as I was a-sayin', we turned in, and in the mornin' I was woke by hearin' some one a-failin' down the cabin ladder. It was that consarned feller of a cook, and he landed all in a heap, jumps to his feet and grabs hold of me. 'Are you crazy?' says I, jumpin' up, and it's jest as I'm a-tellin' you, he was that scairt he couldn't speak. For a minute I knocked him round and then he gasped out—the water!' What's the maiter with the water?' says I, 'Gone,' says he. 'Gone!' says I. 'Yes,' says he, 'there's been a powerful parch,' and with that he pinted out the hatch. I ran up the ladders and, well, my friend," said the skipper, "if I wasn't sot back nuthin' ever was. You've heard that air story about Noah's ark settlin' on Mount Arrat? Wall, it wa'nt nuthin' to the old Bull Pup, for when I got on deek there we was off he went in a blaze.

Perched on a Rock Fifty Feet in the Air and not a drop of water in sight. First I thought I was under a spell or my eyes had gone back on me, but in a minute all hands came on deck and a

skeerder lot you never see.
"Think? Why, we didn't know what to think, but I made up my mind there had been an airthquake, and there we sot for an hour a-wonderin' what to do. Finally I said I'd wade asnore and see what could be done; so I got a rope over the side and lowered myself onto and see what could be done; so I got a rope over the side and lowered myself onto the rock. Then the men lowered me to the bottom, where I landed up to my armpits in the mud. There was a ledge of rocks near and I got onto it, and I tell you the old Bull Pup looked curous. Jest Imagine it, if you kin, a rock fifty feet or so high right in a big gulen of mud, and nuthin' staudin' near, and a sixty-ton fore-and-after perched on it like a sick chicken. Why, Lor' bless you, it was enough to make a horse laugh. "I got ashore at last," continued the old sailor, "and there was a gang of chabs a-settin' there laughin' at me, I was that covered with mud. One feller sings out: 'That's a fine anchorage you've got,' and another chap asked me if we was a-goin' to leave her there. After they'd had their fun I says: 'Well, what's up, anyhow?' and that sot 'em off. The long and short of it was that I soon round out that it was only the fundy tide, and I waited till it came in and then went aboard in a bot (boat). I met my old woman up 'ere, and after we'd got spliced Itoek upa bit of land and have been 'ere ever since. But about that big tide, it's as true as gospel. Over at Moncton it riz one time a matter of sixty foot or more. They call it the Saxby tide, all on account of a young naval feller what went ahead and two months aftore it come he said it was a-comin'. Sure enough it did come, and

The Water Piled Up So High that it near cleared out the hull place." The tides of Fundy are perhaps familiar to almost every one, and though they are remarkable, like the maelstrom and other marvels they are greatly exaggerated. To thoroughly understand the phenomenon the shape of Fundy bay must be considered, and it will be seen that the great daily tidal waves that sweep over the Atlantic, caused by the attraction of the sun and moon caused by the attraction of the sun and moon, strike the New England coast and tend northward until the great body of water is squeezed into the narrow limits of the Bay of Fundy, just as we see a great wave from a steamer entering a brook from a lake. The effect is to immediately raise the water level, and so in Funday the tidal wave rushes in and, suddenly compressed with the narrow bounds.

is to immediately raise the water level, and so in Funday the tidal wave rushes in and, suddenly compressed with the narrow bounds, immediately rises and the water forms a wave and rushes rapidly onward, filling up the rivers and bays along its passage.

A famous place to observe the phenomenon is in what is called the Minas Basin, a branch of the Bay of Fundy, that extends into the country of Evangeline and cuts it up in a curious manner. Especially at the smaller towns along the Avon river is the sight to be seen that has been wondered at by so many.

Windsor is a little town of about 3000 inhabitants, on the elevation at the intersection of the Avon and St. Groix rivers, and is a very lively place for so small a one. Here the Avon river is about a mile in width, and if you happened to strike the river from the interior you would wonder what the inhabitants and the farmers lived upon the edge of an enormous mud crevasse, half a mile wide and extending as far as the eye can reach, and as some one refers to the river you put on your glasses and discover in the centre of the slough of despond a narrow, trickling stream, about two leet wide.

Can This Be the River, You Ask?

Can This Be the River, You Ask? It must be, as here are bridges, two of them, but so woefully long and shaky on their pins and high above the stream that they appear like the very ghosts of bridges on stilts. From above, th chasm appears shelved and cavernous in its aspect. The sides seem to grade off into terraces of red and gray mud, until finally the pan of bottom rock is reached, along which the pseudo river flows. Something is expected, as here are expensive dykes, that are regared to keep the water from the farms in the back country; then, again, vessels lie at the docks of this miand town, high and dry, miles and miles from water deep enough to float them. Do we walt an hour or so all this will be changed. We first notice the slivery thread of water stop in its course, then the water is seen to flow up stream, and if you turn your head for a few minutes you find upon again looking that the slivery thread has grown to a stream fifty feet wide. Twenty minutes later it is a raging flood as wide as the Schuylkill, foaming, rusning and botting, rising in waves that break against each other, ever pushing on, as if propelled by some mysterious force.

In this sudden rush of the waters animals are often caught; pigs that have wandered out into the outleter and reasons and the part of the caught; pigs that have wandered out into chasm appears shelved and cavernous in its

often caught; pigs that have wandered out into the mud are overcome by the onward rollers and fowl have been seen surrounded and Floated Away on the Waves.

to be rescued, perhaps, far up the stream, thirty feet higher than the spot where they were taken up. Flocks of birds frequently follow the tidal wave, or core, as it is called, feeding upon the fish that are cast ashore and catching them as the

why the wave should be so high in coming in is explained in different ways. One theory is that it is formed by the tidal current rushing against the current of the river and passing over obstructions of more than ordinary height that tend to push the water up. In the Hoogly river the wave rises to

a height of twenty feet; in the Amazon thirty and in the Tsientang, China, about the same. The wave in Fundy, however, is not to be compared to these in any respect. As to rapidity, the tide comes in about as fast as an ordinary horse can trot, and a man would have to exert all his speed

escape.

The height to which the water actually rises dif-The height to which the water actually rises differs in different places and depends upon circumstances. Thus, if the sun and moon could pull together, so to speak, and a strong wind set in at the same time, an exceedingly high tide would be the result. It is claimed that it has risen sixty feet at Moneton; at Sackville a fifty-feet fall and rise is common: at Quaco, thirty-four feet, and at Parrsboro, opposite Cape Blomidon, about forty-five feet. These are remarkable figures, and the sight of vessels that—say in the morning—have sight of vessels that—say in the morning—have been alongside the dock, now forty feet below and no water in sight, is still more remarkable.

BILL NYE AND THE CYCLONE.

Some Solemn Thoughts Suggested by His Tumultuous Tussle with a Full-Crown Bill Nye in Denver Opinion.1

Those who know me best will remember that I

have never, openly or secretly, written or uttered

a sentiment that could in any way be warped into

an adverse criticism of the cyclone. Whatever may have learned or observed derogatory to the cyclone and its cruel and treacherous nature, I have religiously kept to myself. I have even gone so far as to stand up for and champion the cause of the cyclone when its enemies sought to damage it in my hearing. When others spoke in harsh and severe terms of the vandal, murderous work of the cyclone, I said, "Ah, yes, gentlemen, but do not overlook the great work of purification that is done by its mad gyrations. Think how necessary are these atmospheric upheavals to rid us of superfluous electricity and purify the stagnant air."

I did this until I suffered personally among men, and even the blue-nosed and sore-eyed hoodlum pointed at me as I passed and said, "There goes Bill Nye, the friend of the cyclone."

And what is my reward for all this? Like a peaceful Ute, stealing up through the sheltering ambush to saw open the windpipe of a dear friend, comes the ring-tail peeler of the sky, scarcely moving the green leaves as he steals along the valley on his hind legs. The air is like the atmosphere of death. No sound is heard except the dull thud of the woodman's axe as it buries itself in the heart of a pine tree that belongs to some one else. The sun has dropped behind a dull gray cloud that is faced with pale green. Still lower down the steel-gray and punile clouds come boiling over the tree-tops. The tree-toad makes a few desultory remarks, Katy-did says "Good evening," and the premature twilight has come. Up from the southwest comes a sullen mutter, a crash, a roar like twenty oceans in joint caucus, the rush of falling trees, the crash of giant hail stones, the thituder of falling waters, and like the deadly charge of heaven's artillery it is over. That is a cyclone—one of the adult variety when it is feeling well. When you see one of that kind shiding up into the sky, do not try to twist its tail as it goes by. It takes a strong, quick man to reach out over the dash-board and twist the tail of a cyclone. He must be strong in the wrists, cool-heaved, and soon in movements.

The cyclone which visited northern Wisconsin on the 9th inst. was about a mile and a half wide, and lasted through a period of time, I would say, such as would be measured in pronouncing the word "Scat?" in an ordinary tone of volce. It blew down three churches, sparing all the saloons, jer the vandal, murderous work of the cyclone, I said, "Ah, yes, gentlemen, but do not overlook the great work of purification that is done by its

THE TYPE-WRITING CIRL.

Her Peculiarities and Her Habits Described by an Accurate Observer. [Brooklyn Eagle.]

The stenographer is rapidly being succeeded by the type-writer. Men are too clumsy to acquire great facility at this sort of work, and it seems especially suited to women. The advantages the work is finished when the operator has reached the end. A large element of uncertainty enters into life when one employs a stenographer. With the type-writing girls it is different. As a rule they are bisy copying Supreme Court papers which, by the way, they lay aside without the sizintest regret, and they are apparently the only people who look with contempt upon the Supreme Court, and begin at once to prepare for work. The preparation is the longest part of it. After a few general remarks about the weather she removes her rings one after the other, looks at them carefully, places them in an orderly row beside the type-writer, pulls a hairpin out of the forward part of her bang, examines it and then thrusts it with unquestioned belilgerence into the back of her head. Then she yawns prodigiously, leans back in her chair and says she is ready. When you begin she suddenly remembers, rises from the machine, goes to the washstand, toys with the faucets for a few moments, touches the ends of her fingers to the towel, then comes back by way of the mirror. I have become convinced by long experience that the average female type-writer never really cares to wash her hands. It is a strategic subterfuge for the purpose of affording her an opportunity to look in the mirror. She returns, throws herself carelessly into the chair and briskly puts a sheet of paper into the machine. Having done this she withdraws the paper, turns it around and puts it in in that way. This is a system they never depart from under any cheumstances. She is not ready yet, however. At this point it becomes necessary to open a small drawer at the right hand side of the type-writer, fish out a more or less showy purse, glance critically and somewhat sadiy within, throw the purse back again, and bring forth an lak eraser, a rubber, a fruit knife and a half eaten apple or peach. Some one will probably interrupi, her for a quiet chat, and after that if you are still there you will be thoroughly started. Once under way, an expert type-writer. She never makes a mistake. It is always the machine. If she puts sixteen vowels in the word "through," she into life when one employs a stenographer.

CIVING THE COUNTERSION. An Amateur Soldier on Picket Duty Dis plays His Knowledge of Medical Lore. [San Francisco Post.]
During the campaign of the First Regiment at

Santa Rosa, the pickets found considerable difficulty in preventing the men absenting themselves inleps of the town bar rooms and the large contingent of pretty Santa Rosa girls—small blame to them—were chiefly accountable.

One particularly sultry evening, while the sentinels were bacing their beats with their tongues fairly hanging out of their mouths with heat, and wondering whether the birates in the meas tent would drink every last drop of beer before the "rehef" came, one of the guards observed a private approaching, who was staggering along under the combined load of much conviviality and an enormous watermelon under each arm.

conviviality and an enormous watermelon under each arm.

"Who goes there?"

"Er—hic—er fren," responded the truant.

"Advance, friend, and give the countersign."

"Hain't got no—hic—countersign." amiably replied the private; "but I'll er—hic—give yer er—warmedin."

Pretty soon the officer of the day came round and said to the sentinel, who was absorbed in munching a big prece of watermelon stuck on the end of his bayonet:

"Did Perkins pass you just now?"

"Yes sir."

"Did he give the countersign?" inquired the heutenant, taking a bite himself, as the man presented arms.

ented arms.
"Well, no, sir," said the sentinel, confidentially "the password was 'Cholera,' but he said 'Water-melon,' so I passed him and put the other half in "Did, eh?" mused the officer. "Hum! water-melon, eh! Well, I guess that was near enough!"

A Prudent Father. [Detroit Free Press] "Why, don't you take the daily papers at the ouse," was asked of a miss of 16, who was looking up and down Howard street for a newsbo

yesterday forenoon.
"Oh, yes; but about every other morning father suppresses them and we must go without the

suppresses them and we must go without the news,"

"Why should he do that?"

"There's probably another elopement with a coachman, and he doesn't want me to see the particulars."

"And so you buy the papers?"

"Just so—all the morning and evening issues, and I read'em to the last line. Pa is a dear, good old fellow, but if he gets ahead of me he's got to stop the printing presses instead of the papers."

BRIC-A-BRAC.

(Life.)
Think not the girl you love, loves not.
She loves, depend upon it;
With willing heart she'll share your lot—

If there's a building on it. Dangerous Alike to Friend and Foe. [Punch.] Comrades-in-arms: Twins.

The Reward of Virtue. [New Orleans Times-Democrat.]
A bright, thoughtful boy one summer day
Planted an acorn and went his way. Both grew, as boys and acorns can, Till one was a tree, the other a man Now mark the reward: Along comes the man And the tree shelters him, as an oak tree can. But why stays he there in the moonlight dim? He stole a fine horse and was hanged to a limb!

What Paragraphing Leads To. [Pittsburg Chronicle-Teiegraph.]
If you cannot unlock your front door go to you garden feuce and picket.

The Usual Way. (Rehoboth Sunday Herald.)
"From hand to mouth," he gayly said, And pressed her dainty finger tips, Which salutation quickly led To one upon her perfect lips, As fair as roses in the South,

So she was won, and so was be: 'Twas something like a year ago, And now they both are one, you see, Although which one I hardly know. They're living somewhere in the South From hand to mouth. Sure, but Dangerous.

(Philadelphia Record.)

The best way to make a man acknowledge the orn is to stamp on his toe. Invitation and Reply.

Theophile Gautier.]
"Oh, carry me, theu," cried the fair coquette,
"To the land where never I've journeyed yet— To that shore Where love is lasting and change unknown, And a man is faithful to one alone Evermore."

"Go, seek that land for a year and a day, At the end of the time you'll be still far away, Pretty maid: 'Tis a country unlettered in map or in chart,
'Tis a country that does not exist, sweetheart.

Fruitless. [Paris Beacon.]
It is no use for a bald Irishman to put pomade on his head and sing: "Hair oil raise my Eben-

With the Cypsies

[T. B. Aldrich.]
What mad, wild days in autumn woods,
When bursted chestnuts dropt their pearls!
What hours beneath the crescent moon I wasted with the gypsy girls!

What sights I had of twinkling feet And haif-bared bosoms, by surprise! How Italy's sunny blushes blent With swart Bohemia's flashing eyes! And Preciosa, with her wealth

Of splendid lips and ebon curls, O, was she not the queen and flower Of all the hoyden gypsy girls! Move to Maine (Roxbury Advocate.1 Whiskey is said to be good for the bite of a rat-

who can't afford to keep a rattlesnake? Library Rubbish. [The Academy.] The dusty books that rot on topmost shelves in shame, Unread, untouched for years—unkown!—till faded

tlesnake; but what is a poor fellow going to de

The very gilding which of old in light did name The dusty books. Who knows what buoyancy of breathless hope, that brooks

No fear, once bade each woo the fickle heart of fame,

While lingered o'er each line what love-res What soul-confessions hold-who knows?-what lifework claim Those pages dead-leaf-hued, forgotten in darkling

Oh, pitiful! disdained by glory's sweet acclaim,

Why He Tossed on an Uneasy Pillow. (Burlington Free Press.)
A dude returned from college to his parents' bed at night he noticed a handsome motto on the wall, "God bless our flat," and it bothered him all

night so that he could hardly sleep. (Clinton Scollard in Life.)
You are proud, fair flower, or your faultless face, As bright as the sunlit skies. You are proud of your rare patrician grace, And your star-like violet eyes.

And while I gaze at the polse of your head On the stem so regally set, I think of the haughty queen long dead,

Yet I love you well in spite of your pride, For, amid the dusk and dew Last night, in a whisper, my sweet, dark-eyed Confided her secret to you.

Even to Burglanzing the Pantry. [Bob Burdette.] When a man is working for his board, and his employer issues a circular cutting down all wage

shadow of hard times is upon us, and that man justified in resorting to extreme measures. Much Truth and Some Poetry

[Every Other Saturday.] When it's hot, He wants it cools

Always wanting Never liking What he's got. Man's a fool

Not in the Fashion "Mr. Doughput-My daughter, the bride." "Most charmed, indeed, I have not yet met he husband-that-is-to-be—the—an—groom."
"Groom, indeed! Sir, there is no groom has No, sir; my daughter isn't marrying a coache

The Lost Letter. (R. J. Burdette.)

[R. J. Burdette.]

Far down by the dark flowing river,

Mourn, dove, for I never will see—
Hand trembling and dear lips a-quiver,

Some message my darling wrote me.

Grieve love, for death has caught the token,

Weep, soul, for the sweet words unspoken, Break, heart, for the message was broken. What did my darling write me?

Some word evermore would have blessed me Some whisper would soothe my despair. Still heart, does it rest in your keeping Hushed in your slumber-bound care?

What? What? So I wonder and ponder-Wood robin, can you tell it me?
Down here will I know, or up yonder?
How long must I wait ere it be? Brown bee, in the blossoming clover, Wild bird, in the woodland a rover, Whispering wind, as you roam the earth over,

Adam's Little Advantages

(Louisville Courier-Journal.)
Many absurdly sentimental things have been written of the departure of Adam and Eve from Eden. Away with such bosh! Adam and Eve had a good thing and an easy time. They didn't have to pay the furniture-wagon man a cent, and Adam didn't have to knock off his regular work for a whole day in order to help move. He didn't have to notify the post office to send all his letters in future to No. 7988. He had no trouble about getting the carrier to leave his daily paper at his new address. He did not swear off the roof of his new house in try-ing to find his hair-brush, forgetting that it had been packed in the bottom of a barrel that had been overlooked in the moving and had not arrived with the other things. He had no misgivings about putting up the stove, and there were no carpets for him to put down after all the faraiture had been moved in. All was lovely outside of Eden, with nothing for Adam to do but to stir

RIA, THE MODEL:

THE MYSTERY OF AN OMNIBUS

PROM THE FRENCH OF L. BOISGOBEY. By VIRGINIA OBAMPLIN.

(Copyrighted October, 1884, by Virginia Champlin.)

CHAPTER IV.

CHAPTER IV.

BIA, THE MODEL.

"The days follow each other, but do not resemble each other," says the proverb.

The day after the sad journey in the omnibus which ended in a catastrophe, a fine winter sun abone on the Place Pigaile, and Paul Freeuse was as joyous as the weather. He thought no more of that adventure excepting to pity the poor dead woman, and congratulate himself for not having taken seriously the ridiculous imagination of his friend Binos.

In the morning he received a call from an inspector sent by the commissioner to talk with him rather than to question him, for the accidental death had been duly certified by the physical appointed to examine the body, on which was no trace of violence.

The young girl must have succumbed to an internal hemorrhage, and while waiting for the autopsy to confirm the doctor's conclusious, the corpse had been sent to the morgue, as there was no sign upon it by which it could be identified.

The facts obtained did not lead one to suppose that a crime had been committed; on this point the testimony of the driver was very clear, and he ridiculed Paul Freneuse for declaring that the young girl had been assassinated.

But Paul Freneuse had wholly changed his mind, and he thought it useless to entertain the inspector with the absard reasoning with which that fool of a Binos had entertained him. He related what he had seen without comment or resection.

As every one was of one opinion, Freneuse,

related what he had seen without comment or remeeton.

As every one was of one opinion, Freneuse,
being relieved of a rather disagreeable anxiety,
breakfasted with a good appetite and seated himself to his task with ardor.

He was finishing a picture on which he counted
to bring him in the next salon one of those successes which permantly rank an artist. It was
a figure-piece, a young Roman woman guarding a
goat at the foot of the tomb of Cecila Metella.

And he had the good fortune to discover a model
which God seemed to have created expressly to
furnish him the type he dreamed of. She was

And he had the good have created express, which God seemed to have created of. She was furnish him the type he dreamed of. She was quite a young girl, almost a child, whom he met one day, descending from the heights of Montmar and who asked him the way to the Jardin mar and who asked him the way to the Jardin mar and who asked him the way to the Jardin mar and who asked him the way to the Jardin mar and who asked him the way to the Jardin mar and who asked him the way to the Jardin mar and who asked him the way to the Jardin mar and who asked him the way to the Jardin mar and who asked him the way to the Jardin mar and who asked him the way to the Jardin mar and who asked him the way to the Jardin mar and who asked him the way to the Jardin mar and who asked him the way to the Jardin mar and who asked him the way to the Jardin mar and who asked him the way to the Jardin mar and who asked him the way to the Jardin mar and who asked him the way to the Jardin mar and who asked him the way to the Jardin mar and who asked him the way to the Jardin mar and who asked him the way to the Jardin mar and who asked him the way to the Jardin mar and who asked him the way to the Jardin mar and who asked him the way to the Jardin mar and who asked him the way to the Jardin mar and who asked him the way to the Jardin mar and who asked him the way to the Jardin mar and who asked him the way to the Jardin mar and who asked him the way to the Jardin mar and who asked him the way to the Jardin mar and who asked him the way to the Jardin mar and who asked him the way to the Jardin mar and who asked him the way to the Jardin mar and who asked him the way to the Jardin mar and who asked him the way to the Jardin mar and who asked him the way to the Jardin mar and who asked him the way to the Jardin mar and who asked him the way to the Jardin mar and who asked him the way to the way th

one day, descending from the heights of Montmarra, and who asked him the way to the Jardin Gee Plantes.

Frencese had passed four years at Rome, and he knew Italiau well enough to inform the child in the only language she understood well.

Then he inquired what she was doing in Paris, and she answered him without embarrassment that she had just arrived, having been brought by a compatriot who furnished models of both sexes, and who lived in a large house full of organgrinders and travelling musicians.

She was born at Lublaco, in the mountains of Sabine, and had passed her childhood in driving goats through the rocks of this wild country. Her mother, who had been dead a year, posed in the studios at Rome. She had never known her lather, but she bassed for the daughter of a French painter, who, after remaining some years in Italy, went away without disturbing himself about her. She had an elder sister, who had been taken when young by a man who recruited pupils

about her. She had an elder sister, who had been taken when young by a man who recruited pupils to teach them singing and place them in the theatres in Italy.

Paul Freneuse, amazed at her beauty, immediately thought he would confiscate this unknown model for his benefit—the child had never been to any artist and he immediately negotiated with her pargone, who for a good round sum would find suitable lodgings for Itia, who would give a sitting every day, and refuse all other offers from painters.

painters.

For five months Ria had not once missed being at Paul Freneuse's at noon, and was treated more as a friend than as if on a salary.

Ria's beauty was not commonplace, the child did not resemble those Italian little girls who all have the same large, dark eyes, the same red and rather heavy lips, and the same clear prown co...

have the same large, dark eyes, the same red and rather heavy lips, and the same clear brown complexion, as if they were all cast in one mold.

She was of the race that has furnished models to painters of all times, but she had the expression which the girls of her country almost always lack, and an inti-dilgent, mobile conntenance, full of life and individuality.

It was not a deceifful countenance. Ria had a frank nature and an astonishing facility in learning and assimulating everything. In a few months she had succeeded in speaking French very well, and she did not know a word of it when she reached Paris. She amused Frencuse by her naive remarks and unexpected repartee, and astonished him by her just ideas about everything concerning life and even the arts, for which she had a fine feeling.

life and even the arts, for which she had a fine feeling.
She astonished him even more by her wisdom. This little wonder, who was admired wherever she went, had not the shadow of coquetry and knew how to keep the warmest admirers respectful. She had retained the costume of her country, without spoiling it by the addition of Parisian fashions, in which girls like her induige. A shawl had never covered her somewhat slender shoulders, nor had boots imprisoned her statue-ike feet, accustomed to tread the thyme of the mountains, and she lived like a saint, never going out excepting to the studio of

Freneuse,
Since owing to the generous payment of

saint, never going out excepting to the studio of Freneuse, she was not reduced to lead the existence in common which want imposes upon the poor girls brought from Italy by a master who robs them, she still lived in the Rue dos Fosses Saint Bernard; but she was completely separated from the vagabond colony.

She occupied alone a little room under the roof, a narrow mansard, whose walls were whitewashed, and where there was no other furniture but a little iron bed, three straw chairs and a broken mirror. She spent there all the time she had out of the studio, and in reading, singing songs about her mountain, and in dreaming, and of what? Freneuse amused himself sometimes in asking her, and she answered that she did not know herself. Perhaps she was dreaming of her iffteenth year, that had just opened.

What she earned with her benefactor sufficed her and more, for she ate rarely more than a bird, and spent very little money on dress, although she was very careful of her person and clothing.

And she was blithe and gay, with that frank gayety which contentment and absence of care gives. When she entered Paul's studio joy came with her.

In a month, however, Freneuse thought she laughed less and was more reserved and pe isive, in a word, less of a child. She no longer played with the pet cat of the studio, a superb Angora which had become fond of her, and which never failed to jump on her kness, as soon as she sat down to pose.

These seemed grave symptoms to the artist. He knew the nature of these girls who were transplanted from Italy to France, who at first languism our coid climate, and suddenly develop in the first ray of sunlight, and he suspected she was beginning to love.

These seemed grave symptoms to the artist. He knew the nature of these girls who were transplanted from Italy to France, who at first languism our ordo climate, and suddenly develop in the first ray of sunlight, and he suspected she was beginning to love.

These seemed grave symptoms to the artist, he sometimes wondered if he were not je

changed, and the child went away with a heavy heart.

But the day after his adventure in the omnibus, Paul Freneuse was in one of his happy moods. The certainty of not being mixed up even indirectly in a judicial inquest made him quite joyful, and he was talking gaily with the goat tender who was partly reclining at the end of the studio on a tall stool, representing a block of marble detached from the tomb of Cecilia Metella.

"Eia, my dear child," said Paul Freneuse, laughing, "you did not suspect that yesterday evening I came near climbing your six stories to surprise you. I dined in your neighborhood."

"And you didn't come to see ne," cried the young girl. I should have been so happy to show you my room, it is so pretty now. I have three hower pots and a bird that sings so beautifully. I owe it all to you."

"I was afraid of disturbing you, your mansard is no larger than a bird-cage, and then, to drop in upon you without warning, faith, I did not dare to; I might have met your lover."

Ria paled and the tears came into her eyes.

"Why do you say that to me?" she murmured.
"You know very well that I have no lovers,"

"Come, little one," resumed Freneuse gayly, "do not weep. It will make you look homely and disturb the pose. Did you use to weep when you drove your goat yonder in the mountain?"

"Never; nor here either, excepting when you iry to worry me. It is only you who could make me weep."

"And laugh, too. Come, laugh a little, or I shall think you are vexed with me. I was not speaking seriously."

"That is right. There, I will think no more about it; but, I beg you, do not say that I have alover. Where, pray, should I find one? Downhome all the lads who work for Father Lorenzo are homely, and wicked as monkeys. Shall I find them, then, at the Place Pigalle, on the rountain steps? If you will stand at the window when I come you will see that I never stop. I am in too great haste to reach the studio and warm myself, and to kiss my friend, Mirza; he is my lover."

The Angora, which was purring near the st

Ria did as Freneuse bade her, and the cat re-

since you are so good, I will tell you that I did not call upon you because it was too late, everyone was asleep—"
"But I was not asleep," said Riz softly.
"At that hour, that is very naughty, little one; girls of your age should go to sleep with the larks at the Ave Maria, as they say in your country."
"That is what I do every evening, but yesterday."

"That is what I do every evening, but yester-day..."
"No explanations, miss. You will change your position again if you begin to talk, and I have no time to lose. The day is already waning. And that you may not be tempted to talk I will tell you that is what I do every evening, but yesterday..."
"No explanations, mademoiselle, to keep you quiet I will tell you of an event that happened yesterday." CHAPTER V.

THE SECRET OF A GOLD PIN.

"Oh, Monsteur Paul, I promise you I will not speak a word,"

"No, no. You will perhaps remain silent, but my story would make yot. weep, and just now I am needing your eyes."

"No itl happened to you, I hope."

"Oh, no, you see that. I have never been so in the mood to work, if I could keep in it my picture would be finished in a fortnight."

"And after that I should come no more?" asked Bia, eagerly.

Ria, eagerly.
"There, now; your face has changed its evpression again. Take your pose, naughty one, take your pose. After this ideture I shall do another, when you will stand on your feet three hours. You will be so tired that you will not wish to

At that moment the door of the studio suddenly opened and Binos entered as if shot in by a can-"I have seen her, my dear boy! She is charm-

on-ball.

"I have seen her, my dear boy! She is charming."

"Who?" asked Freneuse.

"Who?" asked Freneuse.

"Who, the dear woman. I have just come from the morgue. She has been exposed there an hour.

. and there is such a crowd."

Binos had no sconer uttered these words:

"I come from the morgue," than Freneuse began to make signs to him, whose meaning was very clear; but Binos never stopped when once ne was launched, and he imperturbably resumed the thread of his discourse.

"You are right; she is charming," he coutinued.

"If she had wished to pose in her lifetime she would have received twenty francs an hour. Ria is a model such as one rarely sees, is she not? But she does not begin to compare with this one. I tried to make a sketch as I passed, but the policemen forced me to move on, and a bourgeoise was there who said fooish things. He declared that I had no heart, and I have more than he. What I was doing was in the interest of art. Fortunately she is to be photograped. However, when I saw that I was being driven away, I said to my-self there is one way, and I went immediately to call."

"Will you hold your tongue, you good-for-nothing chatterer?" cried Freneuse; "if you add another word I, too, will show you the door."
"Why, what alls you!" asked the student, astonished.

"Why, what alls you!" asked the student, astonished.

"The matter with me is that you prevent me from working, and then you frighten the little one with your ugly stories."

"What, because I talk about the morgue? Ah! she is a good child, but it would amuse her, nevertheless. I wager that she never passes it without entering, as she must pass it nearly every day on her way here."

"Blucs, my boy, for the second time I recommend you to be slent, and I warn you that if you do not obey the third time—you know how they dispersed the mols under the empire."

"Threats, menaces! What has come over you this morning? Yesterday you did nothing but talk of your adventure."

"Once more."

"Once more."
"Well, well, I did not know that Ria was so impressionable; but the moment mademoiselle has nerves I shall be mute as a fish until she leaves, for afterwards I have a heap of things to tell

"Leave me in quiet meanwhile. I have no time to lose. Return to your pose, my dear Ria, and if that fool allows you to open your mouth do me the kindness not to listen to him."

"The morgue? Is that the bouse where they expose the dead?" asked the child, much moven. "There, now, you too are medding with it," cried Frencuse. "You have both sworn that I should do nothing today."

"I know where it is," continued Ria, "but I have not dared to enter it, and I never shall dare enter it, oh, no, never, never!"

"in leed, I hope so. If you should take it into your head to do so, I would no longer receive you here. But you do not seem to me disposed to remain quiet on your footstool, and I will close the sitting. Keep still three minutes longer and it will be over, little girl. Only one touch more. I was just beginning to get the tone when that mental Binos came to disturb us. Ah! I have it now. Do not stir.

Ria was not paying attention. She had become dreamy, and her great dark eyes no longer expressed anything. They were vaguely watching Mirza, who had just awakened and was rounding up his back. Leave me in quiet meanwhile. I have no time

np his back.
Binos, to console himself for not being able to tell any more of his story, was fumbling about in all the corners of the studio, turning over the pic-tures against the wall, opening the color boxes,

tures against the transfer of the control of the co

answered the student, waving a long offee which rarely left him.

"The box is at the foot of the manuikin under the window,"

"Very well. Then you do not carry your severity so far as to forbid smoking. Thank you for your indulgence, my prince. An, but it was a poor joke." The box is empty. There is no more tobacco in it than brains in the cranium of my bourgeois at the morgue."

"How provoking you are. Look for my ponch in my overcoat pocket, hanging up yonder."

"I obey, my lord," gravely answered Binos, carrying his hands to his forehead, imitating a bow in the oriental fashion.

And he began to fumb e in the overcoat pocket, while Freneuse, who was trying his brushes, was saving to Bill.

bow in the oriental fashion.

And he began to fumb e in the overcoat pocket, while Freneuse, who was trying his brushes, was saying to kia, "Enough for today, little one; I can't see any more."

"Your pouch, your pouch," grumbled Binos. "I have searched the depth of this luxurious garment in vain. I do not discover it. I discover nothing at all. That is, unless my investigating fingers have met with an object that can serve me to clean my pipe—when I shall have smoked it. Let us see what it is. Why, it is a woman's bin." Binos, who was charmed with his discovery, triumphantly waved the gold pin he had just extracted from the pocket of his friend's overcoat.

"Ah, my fine fellow, you load your clothing with articles belonging to the fair sex! Who is the princess who left you this pledge of her love?"

Freenuse had completely forgotten the pin he had picked up in the omnibus, and objected to Binos' levity concerning what belonged to the dead.

"You fear lest I profane it by using it for common purposes," said the incorrigible joker, ironically. "Be assured I shall not make use of it. You can still wear it on your heart when you are in love. Since when?"

"Binos, positively you annoy me."

Ria suddenly arose and hastened to examine the bin.

"What do you say about it, child of the moun-

"What do you say about it, child of the moun-

"What do you say about it, child of the mountain?" asked the student. "You never wore one like it at Lubiaco, and you have the good taste not to wear one at Parls. The bourgeoise woman who planted this trinket in her chignon is unworthy to love an artist, and Paul should blush at preserving this puritie—a ridiculous product of Parlsian Industry purchased at the bazaar for fitteen sous. Help me, little one, to shame our friend for his grotesque adoration for the proprietor of this wretched trinket."

"There, you weep! Why the devil do you weep? Is it because you wish it? Do you have the unsuitable desire to disgrace your beautiful hair by ornamenting it with this pin?"

"I am not erying," said the young girl, trying to keep back the tears.

"Binos, you are unendurable," cried Freneuse. "I forbid you to torment this little girl. You have unnerved her with your absurdity. Let her go in peace."

"Put on your mantle, Ria, and go heme. It is

"Binos, you are unendurable," cried Freneuse. "If forbid you to torment this little girl. You have unnerved her with your absurdity. Let her go in peace."

"Put on your mantle, Ria, and go hame. It is getting late, and the air is not healthful for you after sunset. Try to be punctual tomorrow moon. I will barricade my door, that a tiresome person of my and your acquaintance may not disturb us, and we will have a long sitting."

Ria was ready, and, as Freneuse held out his hand, she stooped to kiss it in the Italian fashion; he raised it quickly and kissed her on the forehead. The child grew pale, but she did not say a word and leftwithout looking at Binos, who was laughing in his beard.

"My dear fellow," he began, as soon as she had disappeared, "I have made more discoveries in one day than the most illustrious navigators make in a century, and the last is the most curious of all. I have discovered that this transplanted goat-tender is madly in love with you. She wept because she thought the pin was left in your pocket by some woman who loves you. She is jealous. Therefore, she adores you. Refute this reasoning if you dare and can."

"I will refute nothing at all, but I declare that if you go on we shall get into a quarrel."

"Will, where did you get this skewer which might be served up with meat in a restaurant for forty sous? Is it a souvenir of the beloved woman? I thought you had good motives. They pretend that you have been recently seen in polite drawing-rooms, where well-bred young women are exhibited who would gladly marry an artist, if he could earn 40,000 francs a year, and you nust reach this imposing sum. It cannot go on like this. If you wish to get rid of your comrades, say so."

"Binos, my friend, you talk nonsense and I ought not to answer you, but one must have pity on fools. I wish to inform you that I found that pin last evening in the omnibus, and that I kept it as a souvenir; it must have fastened the hat of the poor girl who died on the journey."

"Bah! it is like what kitchen girls use w

side of her."
"Then I will make you a present of it," said "Then I will make you a product."

Freneuse.
"I accept," cried Binos. "It is a bit of convicting evidence. The slightest thing, no matter what, suffices to convict an assassin; a mere nothing, a piece of paper, a sleeve button left at the place of the crime; in melodramas they call that the finger of Ged."

s you were just now, your head a little farther
Look at me—drive away Mirza—and keep
I did as Freneuse bade her, and the cat red to lie in its favorite corner.

At is perfect," resumed the painter, "and the mirza," what do you want of my cat? Do not torment him, I beg." off as you will. I have an idea, and I am

Mirza, lured by the student's gesture, came slowly and deliberately to him, as is proper for a cat that respects himself.
"Don't go to him, Mirza," said Freneuse. "You see that the gentleman is making sport of you. He has nothing to give you." I have not brought him anything, that is clear," grunbled Binos. "I do not allow myself to entertain the cats of my friends, but I can cares them. Mirza is a disinterested animal, he loves me for myself. Let him show me his affection by rubbing against me."

While talking at random te distract his friend's

bing against me."

While talking at random te distract his friend's attention, the mischievious student had seated himself and was holding out his hand peridicuely to the too condiding Angora, which was advancing with measured steps.

Freneuse, although he observed Binos' movements, did not see that he held the gold pin between his fingers, for he concealed it so well that only the point extended beyond his thumb and forefinger, a point sharp as a needle.

Mirza saw it, but he was inquisitive and a gourmand. These are the least faults of cats belonging to a good family, and he approached to smell what a friend of his master offered.

His nose came into contact with the pointed instrument, and Binos abused the situation to slightly prick the pink nose of the poor beast, which gave a step backward, only one.

His head was thrown back on his neck, his long, sliky hair stood erect, his back arched, his paws stretched out stiffened, his jaws parted, his eyes grew dim; he did not give the prolonged crywhich is a lament in cats, and did not spring up, but remained motionless and noiseless; then a convulsive trembing shook his whole body, and in twenty or thirty seconds he fell over in a heap.

THE THEORY OF BINOS. "What have you done to Mirza?" cried Freneuse, springing up to raise the pet animal of which he was so fond. And as soon as he touched it he exclaimed, with emotion, "He is dead." "Yes, like the young girl in the omnibus," replied

Binos, quietly.
"You have killed him," resumed the artist, angrily. This carries joking too far. Leave this "You have killed min," resulted the actist, angrity. This carries joking too far. Leave this room and never set foot in it again."
"Do you drive me away?"
"Yes, for you make trouble for all I love. That have been here only half an hour, and you have done nothing but wickedness. Ria left in tears, which you caused, and you needed only to kill an unfortunate animal that was the joy of my studio.

which you caused, and you deceded only to kin an unfortunate animal that was the joy of my studio. In truth, it I did not know that you were three-quarters tool, I would not content myself with shutting my door upon you. I should ask you to justify your odious conduct."

"That would be droll," snickered Binos, "excessively droll. Drag me out and tavor me with a sword-thrust because I saved your life. That is the climax."

"Saved my life! You!"

"No more, no less, my dear tellow."

"I am curious to know how. Are you going to maintain that my cat was mad?"

"No; Mirza was a safe angora, and if he had faults, such as tearing my pantaloons, for example, in order to sharpen his claws, his death atones for them, for he perished for his master, and that a great crime might not remain unpunished."

and that a great crime might not remain unpunished."

"You are still absurd."

"Will you listen to me before turning me out? I ask only ten minutes to prove that if I were not a genius misfortune would have befallen you."

"Ten minutes! I grant them; but what next?"

"Next you can do what you wish, and I will do what I wish. You see this pin?"

"Yes, and if I had known that you would use it to pierce the heart of Mirza—"

"I did not pierce his heart; look. There is not a drop of blood on his white fur. I hardly pricked his nose, and he fell back stiff. Do you understand now what happened yesterday evening in the omnibus?"

"What—what do you mean?"

"That poor girl who is at the morgue was killed as I have killed Mirza, only she was pricked on the arm."

"With this pin?"
"Heavens, yes. That is all that was necessary.
And her death was no slower or noisier than that

And her death was no slower or noisier than that of your eat."

"What, the pin was?—"

"Polsoned, my dear fellow, and you were carrying it in your overcoat pocket. In fumbling in said pocket to find your handkerchief and tobacco pouch your fingers would have infailibly met the point of this pleasant instrument, and at the next exposition there would have been one picture and medal the less."

"It is a miracle that I am still alive," resumed Binos. "If I had taken the pin by the point instead of by the gold head I should this moment be lying on your studio floor, and you would have had no more to do with me but bury me. My death would not be a disaster, and art would not lose much; but I preferred the accident to happen to your eat."

"I, too," murmured Freneuse.

"I, too," murmured Freneuse.

"Thanks for that kind word," said the student, with an ironical grimace. "I observe with pleasure that you are no longer vexed with me for having saved you, and I congratulate you sincerely for having picked up this little instrument—it will serve me to find those who invented it."

"A pin that causes death—that is not to be believed."

"A pin that causes death—that is not to be believed."

"The facts prove it."

"But those poisons which strike one down exist only in novels or in plays."

"But the savages, my dear friend, moisten the tips of their arrows when they go to the hunt or war, and all the wounds those arrows make are fatal—that is well known."

"Yes, I have read that somewhere, but—"

"And the poison they use is known, too. It is the curare. It is asserted that they make it from the venom of rattlesnakes, and it is well known that it is preserved indefinitely when it is dry."

"There, look at that readish spot, which resembles varnish, and which covers the point of that pln; it is a chemical product which would detroy a Prussian regiment in less than five minutes. I have always regretted that our bayonets were not dipped in it during the siege."

minutes. I have always regretted that our bayonets were not dipped in it during the siege."
"Speak seriously, it is nothing to joke about, if what you have imagined is real."
"Do you still doubt it? you need only to examine Mirza to convince yourself. He was in perfect health, and a slight prick was sufficient to extinguish life; and you saw that he died quietly—just like the death in the omnibus."
"That is true; she uttered only a feeble cry and fell over stin."
"And her head fell upon her neighbor's shoulder, after which she did not move; the death-blow was dealt."
"What, that miserable wretch at her left must."

dealt."

"What, that miserable wretch at her left must."

"I will tell you the whole story. You can drive me away afterwards, when I am done."

Freneuse expressed, with a gesture, that he no longer thought of sending his friend away, and that he forgave him Mirza's death.

"The instrument," resumed Binos, "must have been manufactured, prepared and brought by the man who mounted the imperial. A woman could not have manipulated the poison, and probably would not have dared to do so. Examine, I beg, this movable dart. It is quite new, and it is difficult to imagine anything more injurious. It affects the form of a hat-pin; it has an innocent appearance; and it any one had taken it from the hand of the wretch who used it, he would not have known what it was. It ends in a ball on one side, in order that one can bend it forcibly without wounding one's self. It is short enough to conceal it in a muff, and long and sharp enough to pierce the thickest garment; and the child wore a shalby dress, so worn out that it protected her hardly better than a spider's web. In a word, all was foreseen by that man, who must be a very great rascal, and it was the woman who took charge of the execution."

"Why was that? The wretch, then, was too cowardly to perform it himself."

"That was not it. He calculated that the woman would attract less attention from the other travellers. They would not have thought it natural that a young girl should rest her head on the shoulder of a man by her side, whereas, on that of a woman—it was quite simple."

"He then divined that she would die thus."

"Perfectly, my dear lellow. The effects of the curare are as well known as those of arseule. This pretty poison has been experimented upon a hundred times in the laboratory of the College of France."

"You think, then, that the man ennered the carch only to keen a place for his accomplice."

This pretty poison has been experimented upon a hundred times in the laboratory of the College of France."

"You think, then, that the man entered the coach only to keep a place for his accomplice."

"I not only think it, but I am sure of it. Were you in the omnibus before him? Did you see him enter?"

"I arrived one of the first. The young girl followed quite soon, and sue hardly seated herself opposite me when the man entered."

"And of course he seated bimself near her?"

"Yes, although there were other vacant places. He was watching for the child around the station. His accomplice, who had received her instructions, kept a little farther off."

"They knew, then, that the young girl was going to take the omnibus?"

"Probably. I will tell you how they knew it later, when I find the rascals."

"You hope, then, to find them?"

"Yes. The man went down the Rue de la Tour PAuvergue, and the woman the Rue de Lavalle. I noticed that he wore very thick English gloves, which are expensive, and he had not an opulent air. This proves that he feared be might prick himself with the Din, and when he reigned to press the woman's hand as she thanked him he passed it to her. She used it when the vehicle joited in going down hill."

"All these facts are linked together naturally," murmured Freneuse. "You certainly seem to have a method for making them fit each other."

"All these facts are linked together naturally," murmured Freneuse. "You certainly seem to have a method for making them fit each other," "It is not method; it is reasoning," "Explain to me, then, why that frightful woman left the pin in the omnibus." "It fell from her hand when the young girl started, and she did not dare pick it up, lest she prick herself. She must, however, have foreseen that she was leaving a palpable proof of her crime."

that she was leaving a palpable proof of her crime."

"Bah, she hoped that the man who sweeps the omnibus would brush it out, and if it killed any one else, a murder or two more to such a wretch matters little."

"The fact is the woman must be a monster to kill a poor child she did not know."

"What," cried Binos, "you think she killed her for the pleasure of it? or to try her pretty instrument, as once the marchioness of Briovilliers distributed poisoned cakes to the poor who asked her for charity, in order to see the effect of the poisons she used?"

"Freneuse, my friend, you go too far. These experiments have gone out of fashion, because they are too dangerous."

"This creature knew very well what she was "Ins creature knew very well what she was doing in using the pin on her neighbor. It was that particular girl she wished to kill—no other." "But why? What had she done to her?" "I am not in a position to answer that question. I need time to inform myself. I shall succeed, and we shall learn later what course to take." "For the moment I limit myself to assure you that the crime had a cause. One always has a

reason for ridding himself of a woman, and there is more than one reason of that kind—vengeance, jealousy, cupidity."

"But why commit this orime in an omnibus, before fifteen persons, instead of—"

"Instead of waiting for the victim at the corner of a street, or going to kill her in her own house, or of drawing her into a house to strangle her? That would seem odd in the first place, and yet it explains itself perfectly."

"Murder in the house is performed with peril. Suppose that this woman or her accomplice went to the child's house, the conclerge or the neighbors would have observed them. It was a risk they would not run. Had she come to either of them it would have been even worse. They would not have known how to rid themselves of the body. That is the stumbling-block for assassins."

"Would you recognize them if you searched for them in Paris?"

them in Paris?"
"I might perhaps recognize the man, but I saw the woman only through her veil."
"That is not sufficient, although you heard her voice."
"Yes; a very resonant, rather grave voice, with
"Yes; a very resonant to me—nuthing espe-

a Parisian accent, it seemed to me-nothing especial, however. But if I cannot recognize them, I would like to know how you, who never saw them, flatter yourself that you can put your hand on

natter yourself that you can put your hand on them."

"Oh, I have my system. I shall proceed from the unknown to the known, like the mathematicians. When I know who the young girl was, I shall try to learn who were the people with whom she associated, and I should be very stupid if, among them, I could not discover those whose interest it was to rid themselves of her."

"You forget that the man and woman in the omnibus were unknown to her, since she did not speak to them during the Journey; therefore, she could not have associated with them."

"But there were others. I was about to relate my-conversation with the officer to you when you interrupted me under the prefext that I trightened kia. Nothing was found upon the girl—not even; a bit of paper." ned Ria. Nothing was found upon the girl-not venia bit of paper."
"A bit of paper? That reminds me I picked up

a piece in the omnibus."
"You founds!, and did not tell me?"
"You founds!, and did not tell me?"
"Upon my word, I thought no more about it."
"Of what were you thinking then?"
"Of my picture, and you ought to think of yours; that is, of the one you have planned for a year, and which you have not yet begun."
"Leave me in peace, you are always talking of your trade. I have a passion for the unknown, and I see, plainly, that there is nothing to be done with you."
"Oh, nothing at all."

with you."
"Oh, nothing at all."
"Then I shall work all alone. If you help me it will be without knowing it or wishing to do so. Let us see, what have you done with that paper? You have not burned it, I hope."
"I put it in my overcoat pocket with the pin."

CHAPTER VII. THE AMATEUR DETECTIVE.

Binos found the paper, and exclaimed triumphantly, "Why, it is a letter, my dear fellow, although a little torn. Listen."
"'My dear,' the following word is torn...
'My dear friend.' The letter is addressed to a "By a man it seems to me. The writing is very 'Yes, it is firm, heavy and rather irregular. Let "Yes, it is firm, heavy and rather irregular. Let us continue. Here is the rest: 'Finally, we can arrange it. I am sure of my . . has been here a mouth . . She lives Rue des . . goes out little, sometimes in the evening . . I do not yet know to whose house, but . . return to my first plan, for it is more . . So do me the pleasure to . . not a word to any one . . . discovered that those of the family mistrust each other. Tomorrow, then, my good Z . . ."

"Ah, the name of the lady begins with Z. That is something."
"And the signature?" asked Freneuse.
"Absent, torn, not a syliable is left," said Binos.
"Well, you have not progressed much. The letter
is absolutely unintelligible. All that it teaches us
is that the dead woman was called Zelie Zenobe,

"Then you think it was she who lost the paper?"

"I know nothing about it, but if it was not she
who lost it who was it?"

"It was the other one, who used the pin in the
murder and wrapped this paper about it to protect herself, and the letter gives evidence of the
intention to commit the murder. The murdered
woman was not French; our pale sun did not glid
that complexion."

that complexion."
"It is true; she is of the Spanish type."
"Will you accompany me to the magasked Binos. "Asked Binos.
"I have no time to waste," answered Freneuse,
"As you will. But I can do nothing without
you, nothing official. If I present myself to the
commissioner I must teil him that I have the
pleces of the letter, and I must teil about the
death of your cat. I think that he will ask to see
Mirza's body. They will make an autopsy of the
poor beast,"
"Never, in this world," cried Freneuse. "I do
not wish my cat to be dissected. It is oulte

"Never, in this world," cried Freneuse. "I do not wish my cat to be dissected. It is quite enough for you to have killed it."
"Then it is useless for me to go and see the commissioner to tell the story," replied Binos. "Whoever wishes to know the end wishes to know the preliminaries, my dear feilow. If we put the affair in the hands of the police, you must expect to be frequently questioned at length."
"That is what I do not wish.
"And that is what will happen, no doubt. At present no one believes in a crime, so they have left you quiet. But, if the poisoning of Mirza is proven, things will immediately change their appearance. They will make experiments with the pin on other animals; they will sacrifice dogs and rabbits; the physicians will write heavy reports about the effects of curare, and they will no longer doubt the assassination. They will set all the doubt the assassination. They will set all the agents on foot, and, as you alone observed the murderer and her accomplice on the imperial, they will beg you no doubt to accompany these gentlemen in their expeditions, in order to recog-

they will beg you no doubt to accompany these gentlemen in their expeditions, in order to recognize the guilty ones if they succeed in discovering their hiding place."

"Well, is a private individual obliged to pay with his person in such a case? You are making sport of me."

"I ecknowledge that I have colored the picture somewhat, but you may be sure that they will call you every time that they put their hands on a suspicious man or woman. It is for you to decide whether they must release them or whether the arrest should be maintained."

"A charming prospect. I should be at the orders of the police all day. Not if you please. Do as you wish, dear friend, provided I am not obliged to mix myself up to it; that is all I ask."

"Then you entrust me with the pin and the torn letter, you leave me carte blanche, and you will never attempt to control my operations?"

"Never. . . on one condition . . that is that you will keep me informed."

"You can count upon it. I shall be occupied with my pursuit of the murderers, and as I see you every day, I shall have nothing better to tell you than what I have done each evening. That is agreed, is it not? We will do without the commissioner?"

"Yes, and yet."

"What is it?"

"Yes, and yet."
"What is it?"

"What is it?"
"I wonder if we have the right to keep what we know to ourselves. The duty of a good citizen is to enlighten justice, and you wish to leave the light under the boisseau, as they say."
"Pardon, I expect to clear justice when the moment comes; that is, when I have the guilty couple in my hand; it will be indebted to me, for I shall have prepared the way, and the case of these rogues will be half prepared when I give them up."

"Truly, I admire you. You have such confi-"Truly, I admire you. You have such confidence in your own talents. And no doubt you propose to yourself to work alone."

"Not wholly. I have a great inclination to become a detective of the first order, but I am out of practice. In the beginning, I need a guide and instructor. Not for the great principles, for these I have divined by instinct, but to learn the opes."

I have divined by instinct, but to learn the ropes."

"Weil, I can call upon such a man."

"Ah."

"Heavens, yes. Some one I meet very often in the cafe, not in this neighborhood, a man who feels friendly toward me because I sketched his face one evening. He talks police readily, and very well. I am almost sure he was one formerly."

"The devil! You have fine acquaintances."

"Of course, I cannot pass my evenings in the salous of the Faubourg Saint Germain. They always forget to invite me there. But, if you were acquainted with the worthy Piedonche you would understand that I enjoy his society. He is full of wit . . . and amusing anecdotes."

"I do not doubt it, but I will dispense with your telling me, and I beg you not to speak to him of me."

"And now that we have agreed do me the

"And now, that we have agreed, do me the "And now, that we have agreed, do me the kindness to spare me all that would remind me of that gloomy event. Take away the letter, the pin, and even Mirza's body."

"I ask nothing better," answered Binos; "and I will relieve you of my presence at the same time; I have business at home."

"A last recommendation," added Freneuse.
"Never say a word of this affair to Riz. She is very nervous, and I should fear."

"And then she would babble. Do not fear. I shall say nothing to her. And if she asks me what has become of your cat, I will tell her that he died licking poisonous colors from your palette."

CHAPTER VIII.

AT THE THEATRE.

Paul Freneuse had his reasons for not prolonging with Binos a conversation that would neverend, as he would not sympathize with the ideas of this fantastic and energetic student.

Binos asked only to have him go with him in his pursuit of the criminals he was longing for, but Paul Freneuse had less imagination and more good sense than his comrade. He saw now that the young girl might have been assassinated. The experiment that had caused Mirza's life was decisive. From there to believing it possible to find the guilty ones they were still far, and Fre euse did not care to enter into an undertaking that would take his time and disturb the tranquility he needed for his work.

Without being ambitious, Freneuse had the firmness of will to maintain an independent situation, and he was in a good way to succeed. He already possessed that notoriety that leads to fame, sometimes even to glory. He was as yet only a talented artist, but he might become a great painter, and meanwhile was earning a great deal of money.

He owed his success, however, to himself. The only son of a merchant who might have left him a fine inheritance, at nineteen he found himself.

cial crises which overthrow the most sold houses, his father died of chagrin and left him only a spotless name, for he had sacrified everything to meet his indebtedness. His mother died at his birth, and his only relative

was a distant cousia, who lived in the provinces and who thought to do much for him by placing at his disposal a sum of 1000 france, with which he could seek his fortune abroad.

Having no inclination for searching for gold in Australia, and feeling a taste for painting, he used this legacy to go to Rema, where he remained five years, working for his living and to educate himself. He left a pupil and returned a master, a very young one, still disputed about, but greatly appreciated by artists and by the hungry public.

While discussing him the critics were on his side and he could hardly meet the commands of the bourgeous, so that honor and money came to him at the same time.

He cared more for honor, but he did not forget that in this world it is money which assures liberty. "When I have riches, or only a competency," he said to himself, "I could give myself wholly up to art, which I put above everything, Fortune is not the end, but it is a means." And to obtain more quickly the independence which he was ambitious to possess he sometimes thought of marrying.

He certainly had all that was necessary to please a young girl. He was tall, slender and well formed this features were pregenter.

He certainly had all that was necessary to please a young girl. He was tall, slender and well formed, his features were trregular, but he had an expressive and pleasing face. An amiable and intelligent talker, without the shadow of pretension, and perfectly well bred, he also possessed many other advantages, an excellent heart and frank, lively disposition.

One would think that he had not lacked opportunities to settle himself in domestic life. For two or three years the winter never pussed without his receiving invitations to balls and dinners where he was presented to marrigable laddes. He even showed himself rather attentive to some young ladles who were what you call good matches, but he had not yet found what he sought.

ought. He had taken it into his bead to marry only the voman he loved. Now, he had a quantity of loral ideas, and, moreover, he had particular leas, those of an artist about he auty. He had remarked, however, at the entrance of the season the daughter of a gentleman who had formerly had relations with M. Freneuse, the father, and who received the son warmly since he was in the way to become rich and ceiebrated.

And certainly Marguerite Paulet was worthy of

And certainly Marguerite Paulet was worthy of notice. In the first place she was wonderfully beautiful, as beautiful as Ria, although she resembled her no more than day resembles night.

Ria was pale and brown; Mike, Paulet was blonde and rosy. Ria was rather small, and her delicate form not yet developed; Mile, Paulet was tall, and, although she was hardy 21 years old, her rich beauty was fully developed.

Ria resembled one of Raphael's virgins; Mile, Paulet resembled one of Ruphael's virgins; Mile, Paulet resembled one of kuben's Flemish beauties. And Paul Preneuse, who liked the masters of every school, although he preferred the masters of every school, although he preferred the talian masters, greatly admired the charms of the splendid heiress who had done him the honor to grant him many waltzes since the beginning of winter.

whiter.

He had received so much hospitality from the family that he wished to show them some attention. At the last dinner, mademoiselle, who was placed by the side of Paul Freneuse, had expressed a desire to see "The Chevaliers du Broullard," being played at the Porte Sahat-Martin.

And Paul Freneuse, who knew that the richest bourgeois of Paris do not disdain to go to the play graits, immediately sent tickets for a box.

This evening was precisely that of the death of the unfortunate Mirza. Binos, his assassin, had hardly left the studio when Freneuse received a gracious note from M. Paulet, who thanked him and begged him to instantly join him in the box, where his daughter would also be found.

The artist was hardly in the mood to enjoy several hours in the charming company of Mile. Marguerite.

The tragedy of the omnibus had saddened him, Binos' projects disturbed him. He already reproached himself for having pronised to be silent in regard to the discovery of the poisoned piu, which he should have given to the police commissioner with explanation. He began to fear that sooner or later he should find himself compromised by some indiscretion of his imprudent comrade.

Freneuse could not avoid appearing at the He had received so much hospitality from the

mrade. Freneuse could not avoid appearing at the theatre to greet the father and daughter, who ex-pressed a desire to see him, and, besides, it was an excellent chance to drive away the blues that ormented him.
On reaching the theatre some one called to him.

On reaching the theatre some one called to him. "Surely I am not mistaken, it is really you." The person who addressed Frenuese was a stout woman with a foulard around her head and a tray of oranges buckled to her waist. Freneuse did not recognize her at first, but she did not give him time to discover her, but said in a rough voice, "You do not know me, but I recognize you. It was you who were opposite me last night in the omnibus."

"AL, very well, I remember now," stammered the artist, surprised. She soon explained how she had learned the sad event that had occurred during the trip.

and yet she was not in the omnibus when it was And yet she was not in the omnibus when it was found that the young girl was dead. How happened it then that she was so well informed. It was not long before she explained berseif. She said that she observed the gentleman in the omnibus and could recognize him, but not the lady. She had seen the murdered girl in the morgue and recognized her, having seen her in the market.

"Then you know who she was?"

"Oh, no; since I never spoke to her. You understand that at my age one does not chatter with

"Oh, no; since i never spoke to her. You understand that at my age one does not chatter with young folks, especially when one does not know with whom one has to do. But, as to seeing her; yes, indeed, if I were to live a hundred years I should never forget her face. She had black eyes that shoue so bright you would have liked to light your cigar by them, and a velvety skin like white sath in color, though you would think she hadn't a drop of blood in her veins."

The woman continued to give her impressions of the young girl, whom she described as modest and poor, yet she did not seem to her to belong to the working classes. She also had no lovers.

Freneuse found the first act had been performed. His meeting with the orange vender had caused the pleasant mood in which he left his club to

Frencuse found the first act had been performed. His meeting with the orange vender had caused the pleasant mood in which he left his club to disappear. She had made him face problems which greatly charmed Binos and amused him very little. It seemed in truth that the lamentable story of the omnibus pursued him every-where. He would have liked to never hear of it, but every one spoke of it to him, even people he did not know. Yet the girl had interested him, and he could think of nothing else.

"Decidedly, it is too stupid," he murmured, letting himself be borne along by the crowd into the theatre. Just in front of him was a stout, vigorous man, whose broad back barred the way, and who seemed to linger on purpose to make the people around him impatient.

After several attempts to slip between the wall and this individual, Frencuse finally gave him a push, to hurry him on.

The man turned around, grumbling some rude words, and showed his face to the artist, who felt a strage sensation as he looked at him. It seemed to him that this theatre-goer resembled a traveller in the imperial. There were the same roughly hewn features, the same grizzly moustache, the same whiskers cut in military style, and the same hard countenence. Only his dress was quite different,

His eyes rapidly examined Freneuse, very lively

ferent.
His eyes rapidly examined Freneuse, very lively black eyes, shaded by heavy eyebrows, and no doubt he did not think him worthy of his anger, for, instead of addressing him he immediately hastened his pace and was soon lost in the cor-

idor.
"One would swear that he recognized me and that "One would swear that he recognized me and that he ran away from me," thought Freneuse. "If Binos were here and I should communicate to him my impressions, he would follow this individual. But I am not B nos, and I am not going to amuse myself in running after him."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Interesting Particulars Regarding (H bernation of Reptites.
Charles C. Abbott, writing in Science, asserts that the hibernation of reptiles varies much according to the severity of the winter. Many turtles take refuge in the deep holes of ponds, and Dr. Abbott asserts that, in the severest cold weather, he has caught the snapping tartle, the

weather, he has caught the snapping turtle, the musk turtle, and the box mud turtle in deep holes and about large springs that discharge their waters on level ground.

As fish have been found partly eaten when taken in nets in mid-winter, Dr. Abbott concludes that the snapper takes an occasional meal. At the same time he does not deny that the species found active in winter hibernate under certain conditions, and that the other species of turtle hibernate.

active in winter internate under certain conditions, and that the other species of turtle hibernate.

Sunkes which live in water do not sleep so deep a winter sleep as do the black snake and others which frequent the uplands.

The true water snake (tropidonotus slpedon) may often be found in winter a foot or two beneath the sand of any spring hole, and is not slow to swim off when thus disturbed. This species and the common garter snake are the first to appear in the spring.

The upland snakes may be literally broken into pieces without giving evidence of life, so thoroughly torpid are they.

Toads and tree frozs, terrestrial and arboreal animals, are more sensitive to cold than the waterllying frogs and salamanders.

Frogs at the commencement of winter retreat to the bottoms of ponds and deep ditches; salamanders to the mud at the bottom of springs.

All the kinds of frogs and three species of salamanders have been found in a hogshead sunk in the ground to collect the waters of a spring. They were sluggish, but not actually hibernating.

(Philadelphia Press.)
It is very amusing to watch the ceremony of

launching a Chinese war vessel. It is always customary before a junk salls on any voyage to sacrifice a cock and sprinkle its blood on the bows sacrifice a cock and sprinkle its blood on the bows of the vessel, amid much beating of gongs. But on this occasion a very especial biessing is invoked on the new undertaking and the court at Pekin sends its imperial commissioner to offer sacrifice, as the representative of the Emperor. Two altars are therefore elected on board the new ship, one to the Goddess of the River, the other to the Goddess of Heaven. To the former are sacrificed two goats and two pigs, and to the latter, who has less to do with the shipping, only the heads of one pig and one goat. But quantities of joss paper, inscribed with pravers for good luck, are burned on each altar, and snowers of prayers on gilt paper are thrown into the sea to propitiate the Sea Dragon. Then, amid deafening boating of gongs, firing of guns, shouting and general uproar, the vesset glides into the river.

THE TRANSVAAL BOERS.

The Position of the South African Dutch.

Repeated Emigrations to Avoid Falling Under British Rule.

Annexations and Restorations -- The Present Trouble.

The lot of the Dutch settlers at the Cape of Good Hope can scarcely be said to be a happy one, as since the appearance of the British on the coast a series of changes and migrations have taken place for no other purpose than to escape the hated English domination, Each wave emigration, has been marked by a sediment themselves under the British administration, so inces, the English and Dutch elements of population are about equal. In the two settlements formed by the Boers, the Orange River Free State and the Transvani Republic, an English population resides; the two countries attracting numbers of the more adventurous of the British colonists, and oftentimes forming a refuge for deserters from the army, or others of more questionable

The hardy Dutchmen who in the seventeenth century many times successfully disputed with England the sovereignty of the European seas distinguished themselves by their colonizing abilitles. In 1652 they founded Cape Town, intending only to use it as an intermediate station on the road to the East Indies. It was the first settlement of Europeans in South Africa. But the Dutch farmers who rapidly poured into the country by no means confined themselves to the coast. Before the close of the eighteenth century they had spread themselves east, west and north, till the possessions over which they claimed sovereignty assumed an area about equal to that of the British Isle In 1795 the revolution in Holland broke out, at the king, expelled by the people, escaped in Ishing boat from one of his ports. Symptoms the same disaffection appearing in the Ca Colony the British, on behalf of the Prince Orange, assumed, control of the colony, while Colony the British, on benait of the Frince of orange, assumed control of the colony, which they held until the treaty of Amiens in 1802. It was then formally restored to the Dutch government, the Batavian Republic. In 1806, Holland, having become practically a dependency of France with whom Eugland was at war, and ruled over by Louis Napoleon, a brother of the French emperor.

The Cape Colonies Were Captured from the Dutch, the conquest being guaranteed at the general peace in 1815.

The chauge was not an agreeable one to the Dutch colonists, but their disaffection was considerably mitigated by the fact that on the British now devolved the heavy task of subjugating the savage tribes, the irrepressible feud between whom and the Dutch forming one of the valuable legacies bequeathed to the British by the conquest. Indeed the struggle between the British and the natives antedated the final conquest, the first mention of a Kaffir war being in 1798, and between that the and 1811 a series of conflicts coursed. tion of a Kaffir war being in 1798, and between that time and 1811 a series of conflicts occurred, broken, as before stated, by the surrender of the territory from 1802 to 1806. In 1811 the native-were driven across the Fish river, and the original Dutch colony rendered comparatively secure. In 1819 Mokanna, the celebrated Kaffir pronhet, made an attack on Grahamstown. A period of broken peace and ill-kept treaties next followed, during which the Europeans, Dutch and English colonists, pushed forward agam to the frontier. In 1823 these were driven out of the Kat Valley, and another expensive Kaffir war commenced in 1834-5. In 1836 a large party of Durchmen determined to leave the British possessions, and settle in what is now the British colony of Natal, then in the possession of the Zulus, under the dreaded Tchaka, the mest formidable leader of that formidable fribe of Kaffirs. This chief was murdered by his brother Dingaan, who invited the Dutch emigrants to the country to buy land, and treacherously murdered a large party of them. This was resented by an irruption of the Boers who poured into the country, and after a severe struggle, destroyed his power, and bestowed it on ints brother Panda, and settled down nominally under his sovereignty, but really as his master. This state of affairs did not last long, in 1843

The British Government Interfered, and after a severe struggle the infant state was

annexed to the British colony on the 13th of May of that year.

Determined not to submit to the domination of the British, some of the Dutch colonists again started out into the wilds and formed a State on the borders of the new colony. It was claimed by the British government that the new State was really an Alsatia and a harbor of refuge for deserters and criminals, and the Boers were again called upon to defend their homes, which they did. They were, howhomes, which they did. They were, how ever, compelled to submit, and Sir Harry Smith annexed the territory under the name of the Orange River Sovereignty. This continued until 1854, when Sir George Clark formally recognized.

the Orange River Sovereignty. This continued until 1854, when Sir George Clark formally recognized the complete independence of the Orange River settlers, allowing them to form a government according to their tastes. This they proceeded to do, creating a republic and electing a president and a volksgraad, or people's council, and settling down in undisturbed possession up to the present time, under the title of the Orange River Free State.

But this was only a portion of the Boer populalation. A large number of them, after the annexation of the "Orange River Sovereignty," concluded to once more try their fortunes in the African wilderness. They crossed the Vaal river, which formed the southern boundary of the recently-annexed Orange State, and established a community, which in 1852 they declared Independent of the British crown. The area of the land over which they claimed sovereignty was about 70,000 square miles, and having

An Advantage Over the Orange River Fre

State
in its more favorable characteristics. "The region," says one author, "may be generally described as a vast plateau sloping to the north, supported by a coast-line of mountains, which, pre-

gion." says one author, "may be generally described as a vast plateau sloping to the north, supported by a coast-line of mountains, which, presenting a bold mural buttress or escarpment to the low country at their feet, stretch away on their western flank into vast undulating platns. At right angles to the coast range another belt of very high lands, called the Majaliesberg, runs east and west." It was on one of this range of hils where the British sustained a severe defeat. The name Spitzkop, freely given to this place, is a term of general application, and is the peculiar sharp pecked hills both in the Transvaal and Natal are called Spitzkoppen. The country, which is generally well watered, though subject occasionally to drought, is well adapted for stock-raising and abounds in wild game, in the hunting of which the Boers have acquired that marksmanship which rendered them so formidable to the British troops.

The annexation of the ransvaal but the British lieutenant-governor of Natal, in 1877, took place without any violent demonstrations against the proceeding. In fact, the trouble between the Transvaal Boers and the Zulus, out of which grew the war between Cetewayo and the British, made the Dutchmen remarkably complaisant. They fully appreciated the advantage of having the Kaffirs subdued at the cost of the British fing, their commander, Piers Uys, being killed at the battle of Kambula Hill. When the war was over, the Boers fought loyally under the British fing, their commander, placed and the kingdom divided, and last, but not least, the large army of the British reduced to two or three weak regiments, the Boers threw overboard the British sovereignty and hauled down the flag. In the fighting which occurred the Boers had the best of it; the battle of Majuba Hill, costing the British forces its commander, Sir George Pomeroy Colley, Commander Romilly of the Naval Brigade and many others. Large re-enforcements were sent out, and Sir Frederick Roberts, the well-known soldier who had led the Afghan army, desig

according to one authority; brave, hospitable, illiterate and strongly antagonistic to the native element, amounting to positive crueity and slave-holding, is the verdict of the other. The two opinions are capable of easy reconciliation. No European nation has ever come in contact with aboriginal tribes yet except to the disadvantage of the inferior race, and this is as true of the Dutch as the English colonists in Africa or else-where.

Dutch as the English colonists in Africa or elsewhere.

Cantain Lucas, whose "Camp Life and Sport in South Africa" is one of the most recent works on the subject, and who wrote in opposition to the annexation, speaks highly of the hospitality of the Transvaal Boers. In the course of many years' military service he came in contact with a large number of them, who invariably gave him and his men the best their houses afforded, and as invariably refused payment, although supplying liberal rations to men and horses.

"They live a patriarchal life in the midst of

their flocks, seldom making their appearance in the settlements beyond an occasional visit for the purpose of reclenishing their stores, or bringing in their stock or produce for safe. They are fall, as a rule, but sailow, hard-featured, indoient and phiegmatic. They live very simply, their diet consisting of kid fiesh and milk, with quantities of coffee, which they drink at all times and seasons. They are excellent shots with their long "roers" or smooth-bore guns."

But there are Boers and Boers. And just here seems to be, perhaps, the difference which may

But there are Boers and Boers. And just here seems to be, perhaps, the difference which may account for the varied opinions of travellers. "Further away still," says the same author, "occupying isolated spots in the game-frequented weldt, live a race of Dutchmen who eke out a miserable existence upon the game, whence they acquired the name of Wildebeest Boers; antelope flesh, with the addition of a little meal, forming the main part of their subsistence. They rear large herds of goats and tend smail herds of large-headed trek' oxen, living in miserable mud huis, men, women and children herding indiscriminately together. Every now and then their scanty crops are swept away by swams of locusts. When this happens they are obliged to pack up their household goods and 'trek' away bodily with their flocks to some distant part of the veldt, where they can find grass and water."

It is just possible that experience among different classes of the Boers have led to the various stories. Dr. Livingstone speaks in contemptious terms of their lillieracy, while he was strongly impressed with their harsh treatment of the natives. The opinions of the well-known traveller are combated by others. As we have shown, there is ample opportunity for a difference of opinion, depending in large measure on individual experience.

opinion, depending in large measure on individual experience.

The Dutch name "Boer," from which our English word "boor" is derived means, according to one authority a peasant; another a farmer. In an old English dictionary a "clown" is the definition of "boor." At the present day the word "clown" also needs definition, the original meaning of the word ("peasant") having become almost obsolete. "Transvaal" it is easily understood simply means "Across the Vaal" (river).

FINDING BODIES UNDER WATER Odd Experiences of Daring Divers Down

Beneath the Waves. "You want to hear how I found two bodies un "Weil to begin with, I will have to take you to one of the piers near Chelsea bridge. One very warm day a young man, who had been wheeling coal from a schooner, concluded that a bath would do him good. He undressed and plunged into the river. After swimming about a few minutes he came ashore, and, remaining there a short time, again dived into the water. Again he came ashore, but this time he said he fest strangely, and that he would just go in once more and ther dress. For the third time he jumped in, but this time he did not reappear. I was standing on the pier at the time, and took in the situation at a glance. Throwing of my clothes I dived for the drowning man, finding him as a depth of about twenty-five feet. He was lying on his back at the bottom of the river, his

him acts depth of about twenty-live feet. He was lying on his back at the bottom of the river, his arms stretched out as if beckoning me to come to him. His eyes protruded from their sockets and the muscles of his face were contracted, presenting a horrible appearance.

"Well, I was a good swimmer at that time, and was aware of the danger of grappling with a drowning man. Under water, you know, a heavy weight can be easily lifted, so I felt sure that it would not require much exertion to start the man on the way to the surface. So I swam up to him and gave one of his arms a pull. He began to move upwards, and I soon succeeded in catching him by the back of the neck. We had risen, perhaps, ten feet, where he was rolled and rubbed for about half an hour, by which time he revived and asked for a clergyman. We sent for one and also for a doctor. The former arrived in time to see the man breathe bis last. The doctor said that cramp was the cause of his sinking."

"What was the other case?"

"It took place at Prison Point, I went there one morning to take a bath. Undressing, I dived into the water, and was considerably surprised when my head came in contact with some pliable substance. Opening my eyes, what was my horror to behold a man standing before me, his hands tightly clutching his coat, his features featfully distorted and his eyes, prorruding from their sockets to such an extent that they appeared as large as my fists. My hair actually stood on end, I was so frightened. I came ashore a quickly as possible, and having recovered from my fright I again dived in, and found that the man was stuck in the mud. I frod water and tried to move the body. It was a difficult task for the legs were firmly imbedded in the mud. I have a proper and and then fell forward and sans. Again I was frightened by this lifeless body, I know not why; but under water things sometimes have a strange look. I managed finally to bring the body to the surface, and it was soon in the hands of an undertaker. It was the body of a man who had ju body to the surface, and it was soon in the hands of an undertaker. It was the body of a man who had jumped from a train on the Eastern railroad."

Mr. Nathamel E. Story, the draw-tender at Prison Point bridge, who has rescued no less than fifteen persons from drowning and received a medal from the Humane Society, was also seen by the writer. Mr. Story said he had nothing in the way of strange experiences under water to relate. "But I can say one thing about rescuing people from drowning," he said, "which may seem very strange to you, but which is, nevertheless, true, I have saved the lives of quite a number of people, but, in the majority of cases, have not received even thanks. I once saved the life of an East Boston man, and, as he had lost his hat in the water, I loaned him a new hat which I had purchased a day or two before for \$350. Well, I haven't seen the man or the hat since. What do you think of that for gratitude? One day, not long ago, I prevented a man from being run over by a train on the Eastern raflroad. The fellow looked at mo as much as to say that it was none of my business, and walked away without saying a word."

A POT OF COLD. A Buried Treasure of \$10,000 Discovered

After Twenty-two Years.

[Mobile Register.]
Mr. Hugh Rolston's place at Portersville is situated a mile west of Bayou Coden. Adjoining his place is a field in which are a number of oak, ash, cedar and various other kinds of trees. On one of the large ash trees, which stands about seventy-five feet from the beach, is carved, in deep, legible and indelibie letters, the following: "L. M. February 12th, 1862, James L. Mims, born in Ireland, 1831." carved, in deep, legible and indelible letters, the following: "L. M. February 12th, 1862, James L. Mims, born in Ireland. 1831." To the right of these letters the figure of a schooner is intagliced, underneath which are the numerals, "10,000." About twenty feet north-west of the ash tree are two cedars that stand foor or five feet apart, in trunks of which are two deep incisious, evidently made with an axe, and twenty or thirty feet due west of these cedars is a hole about 4½ deep by 2½ feet square. In the bottom of this hole is an impression that was made by some kind of an earthen vessel. The hole was discovered Friday morning and and gave indications of having been dug but a few hours. Mr. Robert Middleton informed me that one of the ladies at Mrs. Rolston's heard an unusual noise Thursday night and called the attention of others to it, but as there is always so much commotion along the beach, caused by the rolling of the surf, the voices/eff-fisherinen, etc., that no attention was given to the strange noise. Everybody at Mrs. Rolston's is now satisfied that the hole was dug Thursday night, and that the noise heard on that occasion was caused by the men in their endeavors to exhume the vessel containing the supposed treasure of \$10,000. The people of Coden, Portersville and Bayou La Barre are in a condition of wild excitement over the discovery of this excavation, and jump at the conclusion that some one, who was familiar with the circumstances connected with the burlai of this \$10,000, and the locality as well, has been there, exhumed the box of treasure and departed with it. They all declare that within this fresh-made excavation, which, as has been stated, was made by an earthen pot, or whatever it was, and made of with it. The impression in the bottom of the excavation, which, as has been stated, was made by an earthen pot, tends to confirm the belief that money was deposited there, and to the amount specified on the tree—\$10,000. With all the natural and circumstantial features connected with the disco

A brother of one of the greatest statesmen Maine has ever produced, himself one of the ablest men in the community, was, a quarter of a century ago, practising law in a manufacturing city of the men in the community, was, a quarter of a centrity ago, practising law in a manufacturing city of the Pine Tree State. His office was some distance from his house, and to go from one to the other it was necessary to pass tirough the poorer section of the city, by a street where roughs and rowdies were ever ready to molest the passer. Those were the Know-nothing days, when the Irish constituted the poorest class in manufacturing places, and like their fathers the American boys and the Irish boys were always at war. Several times the ten-year-old son of the aforesaid lawyer came into his office crying and complaining that the Irish boys had stoned and otherwise abused him. One day he came in with his ciothes torn and muddy, his face swollen with bruises and his eyes full of tears. Patience could stand it no longer. His father asked him what was the matter.

"Those Irish boys licked me," wailed the sobbing youth.

The father's face grew stern. Ominous silence followed for a moment, and then came the answer in tones that quieted the boy man instant:

"George, if you let those boys lick you again. Til lick you within an inch of your life."

That boy never got licked again.

AN ADDRESS TO THE PEOPLE

By the National Democratic Committee.

A Review of the October Elections .-- Conditions of Future Success.

Blaine and Blaineism the Cause of Widespread Distress.

HEADQUARTERS NATIONAL DEMOCRATIC DQUARTERS AND COMMITTE,

No. 11 West Twenty-fourth Street,

October 17, 1884,

To the people of the United States: The result of the elections on Tuesday last in the States of Ohio and West Virginia is before you. Ohio chose Republican electors in 1868, 1872, 1876 and 1880; West Virginia chose Republican presidential electors in 1868 and 1872, nd Democratic electors in 1876 and 1880. Garfield obtained a plurality in Ohio in 1880 of 34,-227 votes. The Republican candidate in the late ction for secretary of state was a gallant soldier and is are putable man. The vote of the Republican party in that election was broken down by the weight of Mr. Blaine, a factional seeker after the presidency. The people then elected a Demo-cratic majority of the congressional delegation of the State. We may confidently expect a majority in Ohio for Governor Cleveland in November. West Virginia has, by its splendid and decisive majority for a Democratic governor at the October election, aiready declared its purpose to give its

majority for a Democratic governor at the October election, already declared its purpose to give its electoral vote for our candidates, Cleveland and Hendricks, in November.

The Biane managers employed extraordinary methods in both States. They expended not less than \$500,000 in Ohio and more than \$100,000 in West Virginia in their political work. They did not use money only. They called from every State the officeholders best fitted to do the work which they were put to; they crowded these two States with such men; they employed in political jobs the men engaged in the postal service of the United States; they left the veterans who had saved the life of the nation without the pay to which they were entitled, under the pretange of having an insufficient cerical force in the pession bureau, and then used the commissioner of pensions and a greet number of his cierks, as parts of their political machinery in the late elections in Ohio and West Virginia. It has been openly charged without denial that the payment of the veterans by the commissioner of pensions has been delayed by him with the purpose of coercing them to vote for Mr. Blaine, These abuses of political power have been committed under the overlooking eye of Mr. Blaine and with his full sanction. They show the manner in which, if he were elected, public offices would be Subornated to His Personal Service,

and the bounty of the country be made They made the marshals of the United States and their deputies, who ought to be the guardians of the rights of every citizen of the guardians of the rights of every citizen of the guardians of the rights of every citizen of the guardians of the rights of every citizen of the guardians of the their deputies, who ought to be the guardians of

Mr. Blaine has been a member of the House of Representatives, a senator in Congress and a secretary of state of the United States. He has been accused of corruptly using his influence as speaker and as a member of the House of Representatives for his individual profit. His misconduct has been proved by his own letters; these have confronted him wherever he has been. He has attempted no explanation. The phases of these tempted no explanation. The phases of these tters are so well known that they are bywords on the streets and jests upon the stage. A speaker of the House of Representatives, a member of that house, who would barter his influence for money or property, might avail himself of the larger opportunities which

afford. These are not words dictated by party rancor; they sum up the judgment of that independent press which is, and always will remain, the bulwark of good and constitutional governthe bulwark of good and constitutional government. They express the convictions of the leading Republican journals, and the belief of those distinguished Republican statesmen and citizens whose love of country has forced them to declare that the nomination of Mr. Blaine was one not fit to be made.

There is reason for our confidence that we will achieve a victory in November. The army of officeholders eneaged for a month past in the business of manipulating voies in Ohio and West

officeholders eneaged for a month past in the business of manipulating voies in Ohio and West Virginia must now disband. Each man of the number must go to his own place; the commissioner of pensions and his bureau clerks cannot be concentrated for political uses in the November elections. When they are acting individually in their several States they will be unable to do mischief. The marshals of the United States, by reason of the powers which they exercise, may again do narm in November. They ought to understand that for what they have done and for what they may do they will be hereafter held to the strictest account by a justly-indignant people. The hopes of reward and the promises of indemnity, which have been held out to them, will not avail them in the days which are close at hand. The country is fully aroused. It is alarmed by the corrupt influence surrounding Mr. Blaine and will reject him as president.

Mr. Blaine has grown rich; the men around him Blaine has grown rich; the men around him

by framing laws to sult them are rich; the cornorations which he has helped have monopoilzed the public lands—but trade is stagnant; the commerce of the country has decreased; mills are standing idle; where wages have not been stopped, they are reduced; mechanics and laborers to about seeking employment in van: women and children are beginning to want bread, and yet the farmer can find no profitable market for his grain. These circumstances afford conclusive proof that a few interests have been cared for by the Republican managers at the expense of the interests of the great body of the people. The creation in this favored land of such extremes of wealth and poverty and the evil days which have overtaken all who are engaged in labor are not your fault. It has been and is the fault of those selfish men who use the powers which you gave them for their own advantage, leaving you to fare as you best could. It is for you to determine whether these evils shall continue and increase or diminish and end in a general prosperity, shared in by all allike. You have a right to expect that your party leaders to whom you have given support and accorded honors in past years will lay aside all differences olized the public lands-but trade is stagnant; the o whom you have given support and accorded nonors in past years will ay aside all differences honors in past years will lay aside all differences and establish a lasting claim upon your gratitude by making common cause in your supreme efforts to obtain the blessings of good government. You will not be disappointed. Remember that victory in November over the unscrupulous men who are now endeavoring to seize the presidency can only be assured by your complete organization. When men are of one mind and want to impress their opinions upon the community in which they live they must stand together and work logether. The highest and best organization of which men are capable is that in which every man wants to do that part of the common work which he can do and does it with all his might. Your organizations ought to be of such nature, and if they are Governor Cleveland will be elected in November by an unparalleled majority.

(Signed) W. H. BARNUM Chairman. A. P. GORMAN, Chairman Ex. Com. GEORGE WILLIAM CURTIS

Appeals to the Honesty and Sense of Americans-An Energetic Call to Repudiate the False Republicanism of Bialue. NEW YORK, October 17 .- George Wilfiam Curtis cas issued an appeal of which the following is the

most salient points:

To Republican and Independent citizens—The pational committee of Republicans and Independents, appointed at the New York conference of July 22, 1884, appear to all friends of clean politics and honest government for their active and full support from now until election day.

Either James G. Blaine or Grover Cleveland must be the next president of the United States. It is within the power of the Independent vote to say which. The response to our efforts has been beyond our hopes in Massachusetts, Connecticut, Rhode Island, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan, Iowa and Wisconsin. Vigorous organizations of Republicans co-operate with us. We are fighting a vigorous aggressive campaign in the interest of good government and true republicanism, to the utmost of the power put into our hands by the people. Hard work by earnest men will make New York, Connecticut and New Jersey sure; Massachusetts, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan, Iowa and Wisconsin are aiready doubt-full States. Even Ohio, never before Massachusetts, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan, Iowa and Wisconsin are already doubt-ful States. Even Ohio, never before considered doubtful in a presidential year has required the personal solicitation of votes by Mr. Melane. We have, again and again in the course

ot the campaigu, been compelled by the development of the day to compare anew the characters of the two candidates. Every new charge against Mr. Blaine, wherever specific facts appeared, has been probed, and, in almost every case, found by the evidence furnished in his own handwriting, to be true. Every new accusation against Governor Cleveland, wherever specific facts gave any clew, have been probed and found to be faise.

The rumors and alleged evidence of scandals at Albany have caused us to make the most thorough and direct inquiry there, as the result of which we declare our full belief that his private as well as his public life in that city has been absolutely beyond reproach.

beyond reproach.

Mr. Blaine's career in Congress and as secre tary of state gives promise of a presidency that would promote corruption, unsettle business, and give to youth the worst example of demoralization. Mr. Cleveland record as mayor and governor shows a public career unswayed by private weakness, the capacity to meet every question as it arises with sterling integrity and stalwart common sense, and the promise of a presidency that would assure reform, strengthen legitimate business and discourage the speculation whose fruits are seen in commercial distress and broken banks.

We ask your help in extending our influence. Send us the names of your Republican neighbors who will not refuse to read facts. We ask your help in promoting organization of committees and let "the silent" vote be heard against corruption. We ask your help in enabling us to supply our volunteers with the means required to print, pay cierks and cover the expenses of organization and of speakers. Every dollar sent helps us to reach perhaps a score of voters. We feel sure that our work will not fail if the means are given us to do that work, and we appeal to every true Republican to stand by us in rebuking the false Republicanism of James G. Blaine. A vote that overwhelms him redeems the party, and makes sure for all time that the conscience of the American people will not have a man without conscience for the head of the nation. of the nation.

A PARADE OF VOTES.

Professor Sumper's Opinion of the Present Campaign-Why He is in Favor of Break ing Up the Republican Party.

NEW HAVEN, October 17 .- Yale's professor of political economy, W. G. Sumner, addressed a large gathering of students this evening on the subject of independent voting. In opening, he declared the present campaign the most disgusting, pandering more to create heated excitement among the masses than any he had experienced. The national questions have degenerated into a parade of oraters talking of what they know little of to people unable properly to criticise. Independent voting he proclaimed to be a conscientious duty, consistent with free government and free men. An Independent by the iniquitous system of machine politics is debarred from the constructive force and compelled to stand off and choose the best to make his vote effective. An ideal candidate will never be forthcoming and politics is always an expediency of choosing the best available. When the worst element of machine politics control a nomination they must be made to under-

nomination they must be made to understand that defeat is necessary to a proper purification of national politics. Political intriguing before the war caused the disruption of the Democratic par y, "and political intriguing, I firmly believe," said the professor, "is now causing the disruption of the Republican party. No party can hold together regardless of facts and principles."

The Democratic party, they say, if elected, would surround themselves with bad and corrupt men. Can they collect a worse crowd than those Southwestern politicians now surrounding Blaine? All of the corruptionists and monopolists in the country are behind him, and they overlook his unsavory scheming and disgraceful foreign policy on the theory that if elected he will overlook their schemes. In 1874 I was a Blaine man, but his railroad matters were exposed. I became dissatished, and at the Fifth Avenue conference, so called, the subject was unsatisfactorly evaluated an defeated a had im-

exposed. I became dissatistied, and at the Fifth Avenue conference, so called, the subject was unsatisfactorify explained, and created a bad impression, with which the Republican journals were in accord. The only evidence necessary to be considered is signed by Mr. Blaine. The voters are entitled to an explanation, and nothing can put that right aside.

Civil service reform is passing through an important crisis. How do the candidates stand? Blaine has always either coldily opposed or shown open hostility to any such movement, while Governor Cleveland has distinguisted himself by giving it a fair trial when he has had a chance to do so. Blaine's so-called American policy abroad means simply more taxation, and that the people must be prepared to become soldiers. Are they agreeable to this?

Referring to the tariff, he said he favored tariff for revenue, revenue reform or anything leading to threely free trade. The porty that with the

Referring to the tariff, he said he favored tariff for revenue, revenue teform or anything leading to absolute free trade. The party that wins in this struggle will be compelled to reduce the tariff. Its instability and force of circumstances both demand it. He advocated the formation of a new party and a new policy, which would give the country additional energy and prosperity. The defeat of Blaine would cause a general breakup of the Republican party, which would be a thing most earnestly to be desired.

"UNWORTHY OF SUPPORT."

Hon. Matthew Hale's Opinion of Blaine as a Candidate-The Plumed Knight Denounced as "Untruthful, Deceitful and Unsound" - Why Honest Republicans

ALBANY, October 18 .- One of the most refined and intelligent audiences that ever greeted a public speaker upon political issues in this city filled the Hudson avenue tent last evening. The speaker of the evening, Hon. Carl Schurz was lucid and powerful in his analysis of the important questions of the canvass, and was received with enthusiastic appreciation. The meeting was officered by Independent Republicans and a letter which was read from the Hon. Matthew Hale of this city declaring his intention to support Governor Cleveland, produced a profound impression. The ex-senator, who was a member of the constitutional convention and the last Republican candidate for Supreme Court judge in publicans, prominently identified with the politics of the State. The following is the letter:

of the State. The following is the letter:

ALBANY, N, Y., October 17, 1884.

George Sard, Esq.:

MY DEAR SIR—Yours of this date, inviting me to be present at the meeting tomorrow night to hear Mr. Schurz, is received. I regret that necessary absence from town will prevent my compliance with your invitation. The right and duty of American citizens to discuss the fitness of a candidate for the highest office in the country cannot be well denned. Americans ought never to surrender their own judgment to an assemblage of politicians, although constituting a national convention. This truth was never more fitly spoken than by General Garfield in his speech nominating John Sherman, at the convention of 1880. "Not here," said this eloquent leader, where I see the enthusiastic faces of 756 delegates waiting to cast their lots into the urn and determine the choice of the republic, but by 4,000,000 of Republican firesides, where the thoughtful voters, with wives and children about them, with the calm thought of love of home and country, with the history of the past, the hope for the future, and reverence for the great men who have adorned and biessed our nation in days gone by burning in their hearts, there God prepares the verdiet which of home and country, with the history of the past, the hope for the future, and reverence for the great men who have adorned and biessed our nation in days gone by burning in their hearts, there God brepares the verdict which will determine the wilsdom of our work tonight. Not in Chicago in the heat of June, but a the ballot-boxes of the republic, after the silence of deilberate judgment, will this question be settled." In these glowing words did our late lamented President recognize the duty on the part of Republicans to repudiate the candidate of the convention whenever "deliberate judgment" should come in couflict with mandates of party. For myself, after long delibration and with great reluctance, I have come to the conclusion that Mr. Blaine is unworthyof support, with great reluctance because having given my first electoral vote as a presidential elector for Generat Fremont in 1856, and having voted for every Republican candidate for that great office ever since, I would much prefer to continue to support the party of my first choice, because many esteemed friends with whom I have been associated are now zealously supporting the Republican candidates, because I thoroughly appreciate the traits which make Mr. Blaine so attractive and agreeable to those who know him socially, because from education, from association, from conviction, and perhaps somewhat from prejudice, I am not an admirer of the Democratic party. These and other considerations led me to think at first I would support the Republican nominees, but I have watched carefully the developments as to Mr. Blaine as the canvass has progressed. I have read not only the so-called "Mulligan letters" of the first batch, but the second instalment of the same, including the certificate of his own good character, written by Mr. Blaine but not signed by Mr. Fisher, the letter to Mr. Bundy about "Hocking valley," the letter enclosing \$25,000 for the Hope Furnace enterprise, and the supplementary letter of Mr. Blaine again vouching for whe account of the peri

his own State. All this reading and reflection have impressed upon me the conviction that this so-called "Plumed Knight" is a raise knight—untruthful, deceitful and unsound, utterly and conspicuously unfit to hold the great office first filled by one who "Could not tell a he," and in more recent times by one whom the people respected as "Honest Oid Abe." I cannot conceive a greater misfortune to our country than the election to the presidency of such a man. It is said by his followers that he is sure to be elected, and that the waving torches, beating drums and sounding trumpets are heralding his triumph. This may be so, but if the "thoughtful voters" at their firesides will read, think and comprehend these "armies with banners" will not prevail. The silent votes falling in the ballot boxes in November will prove weapons mightler than the shouts of thoughtless partisans and the glowing light of flaming torches. It has long been seen by observing men that the greatest danger to our government is from political corruption. The obtaining of office by money and the use of political position as a means to make fortunes are now threatening, more than anything else, the integrity and stability of our institutions. We are becoming more and more every day a land "where wealth accumulates and men decay." Infulitly more important than any question of tariff or of material growth is the question, "Shall office be held as a trust for the benefit of the whole peoweath accumulates and men decay. Infinitely more important than any question of tariff or of material growth is the question, "Shall office be held as a trust for the benefit of the whole people, or as a means for acquiring wealth for the officeholder and his friends?" Upon this question we see James G. Blalne and Grover Cleveland ranged on opposite sides. We in Albany know how faithfully and firmly Mr. Cleveland as governor of this State has malitained the right side of this question. We who have witnessed his quiet and unosteniations life here, and his constant devotion to the duties of his office, know how vile are the slanders which the "baser sort" of his enemies are industriously sowing broadcast through the land. Though we who are Republicans regret that he is a honest and independent man. As such we must prefer him to one who, though gifted with money-taking arts, is the representative today of all that is most corrupting and dangerous in our politics. Begging that you will excuse this long and hastily written screed, I am most truly yours.

CHAMPIONING CLEVELAND.

Gurdon W. Burnham, One of the Wealthiest Manufacturers in Connecticut, Comes out for Honesty's Candidate.

WATERBURY, October 15 .- Gurdon W. Burnham, perhaps the largest and wealthiest manufacturer in the Naugatuck valley, is out with a letter to his brother manufacturers giving his reasons for supporting Cleveland. He occupies about the same position in Waterbury's financial circles as does ex-Governor English in those of New Haven. Of the four largest shops in the town he is the president, and he is besides a stockholder and a director in every manufactory on a paying basis, his interests in Waterbury alone aggregating over one million dollars. His public bequests especially of late years have been magnificently liberal. He is the donor of the Webster statue, now standing in Central park; the Bishop Brownell statue at Hartford, while the costly bells of St. John's Church at Waterbury also attest his generous liberality. Mr. Burnham not only considers Mr. Blaine as one of the worst representatives of vicious politics, but thinks his so-called foreign policy would not tend to increase business confidence in or out of America. To him Mr. Blaine is but a political trickster, an unscrupulous adventurer. The immediate effect of the millionnaire's letter will be to stop the buil-dozing of Democratic mechanics and laborers in those shops at Waterbury over which he has controlling interest. Mr. Burnham's reputation among New York business men makes his utterances doubly strong. He is only one of the number of manufacturers in this country who have had the pluck to resist both Blaine allurements and free trade arguments. Of the four largest shops in the town he is the

SOMETHING ABOUT THE PACIFIC COAST.

Cleveland's Good Chances of Getting Its 14 Votes-Senator Jones a Kicker.

"The Republicans make a great mistake when they count the Pacific coast votes as their own," said a gentleman recently from California yester-day afternoon. "They are placing much reliance upon Blaine's anti-Chinese speech, but they haven't taken into account the changes that have occurred since that speech was delivered. It is well known that Frank Page was the hardest worker in Congress for the restriction act. When he returned to California he was received with demonstrative enthusiasm, but Arthur's veto changed the situation and showed the Californians that theironly hope was in the Democratic party. Rosecrans gave them a few facts and figures on that business and opened their eyes. The result was that Page was beaten out of sight in his old district by a young and poor Democratic lawyer. Of course the railroad question had something to do with it, and that is just what is the matter in all the Pacific States. The Chinese question has dropped nearly out of sight and the railroad question is now uppermost. Stoneman was elected governor of California on that issue, and Blaine will be beaten because of his connection with the railroad corporations. The land grant troubles, the grinding tyranny of the Central Pacific in its dealings with the merchants of the coast and the impossibility of getting any relief from the Republican party, have aroused the worker in Congress for the restriction act. When lief from the Republican party, have aroused the Californians within the last two or three years, more than Eastern people realize.

Then there are other points to be considered.

John P. Jones is a candidate for re-election to the John P. Jones is a candidate for re-election to the Senate from Nevada, but he is dead broke and pretty well disgusted with Washington life, and he is not going to spend much money in Nevada for the Republican party. Besides, he is the friend and admirer of Roscoe Conkling and he does not like Blaine. I saw him tear up a steel engraving of Blaine with the remark that 'that was not the picture of his candidate.' Now that means something. Nevada is even hotter than California on the railroad issue, for the State has been squeezed dry and just about ruined by the railroad. Oregon is in pretty much the same fix. In short, I don't see how Blaine possibly can carry the Pacific coast. His railroad record is dead against him, and his anti-Chinese record consists of but one speech, palpably designed to consists of but one speech, palpably designed to

MR. BLAINE WANTED IN GOTHAM. Republicans Greatly Frightened at the Effect of Mr. Cleveland's Reception.

NEW YORK, October 18 .- The despatch published in the World of this morning, purporting to have been sent by James D. Warren, chairman of the Republican committee of this State, asking Blaine's presence here in very urgent terms, is defined by Warren this afternoon. He acknowledges, however, that he sent Biaine a despatch asking him if he could not cancel some of his Western engagements and come to New York State for a short time. The effect of Cleveland's reception in this city and of the barbecue in Brooklyn has greatly frightened the Republican managers, and they are vigorously casting about for means to counteract it.

Said a well-known Republican at the Fifth Avenue Hotel: "The fact is we are in a bad way. The Cleveland sentiment among leading business men is beyond parallel in political history. Men who four years ago gave their money, their time and their influence to Mr. Garfield are either openly advocating Mr. Cleveland's election or will not take the time and trouble to register and vote. This has closed up many channels of usefulness to the Blaine campaigners, and forces them to depend largely for their pecuniary assistance upon the Goulis, Vancerblits, Fleids, Sages, Sloans and other warm advocates of the cause of monopoly. Mr. Warren recently visibed his home in Buffalo and Eric county such a strong Cleveland sentiment that he became alarmed, and he has decided, as being directly in charace of the New York State campaign, that the only hope of victory lies in exhibiting Mr. Blaine in every large city in the State."

"Will Mr. Blaine do as Mr. Warren wishes?" State for a short time. The effect of Cleveland's

In exhibiting Mr. Blaine in every large city in the State."
"Will Mr. Blaine do as Mr. Warren wishes?"
"That is hard to say. The national committee which Steve Elkins controls is not in accord with Mr. Warren's State committee. Elkins feels dubious about Michigán, Wisconsin and even lowa, and in order to insure the electoral yote there he wants Blaine to canvass the Northwest. Warren is so thoroughly frightened over the progress the Demograts are making here, that he freely admits, when conversing with friends, that if Blaine cannot magnetize and convert the people, New York is hopelossly lost to the Republicans. I think Blaine will come on at once, though he is suffering very greatly from physical exhaustion."

BALTIMORE, October 18.—The Butler movement in Baltimore has apparently gone to pieces. A few days ago a committee went to New York to see the Butler managers about getting Butler to come here and make a speech. They allege that they were referred to the National Republican they were referred to the National Republican Committee, and told that that body had charge of Mr. Butler's canvass. At the Republican head-quarters they say the committee were told that they had not enough money to send Butler to Maryland, and that the State was not close enough to warrant them making an effort there. Today, W. H. Parsons, chairman of the National Greenback Labor Cammittee of Maryland, is out in a card denouncing Butler as a trickster, and says: "We are forced to announce that General Butler is using us and our parties, and those who sympathize with the principles he assumes to champion, solely for the purpose of defeating Mr. Cieveland in New York by withdrawing a sufficient number of voters heretofore Democratic, thus to secure its thirty-six electoral votes for Blaine."

Chairman Clapp Exposes His Desperation. WASHINGTON, October 18 .- The Republican squeezing committee issued this afternoon another circular appealing to department clerks for contributions. In it they say: "The late victories in Maine, Vermont and Onio do not decide this

"ANY LOCK CAN BE PICKED,

Says Mr. H. S. Page, a Young Locksmith of Charlestown.

Opening a Yale Combination Bank Lock Having 100,000,000 Changes.

Picking the Lock on a Tomb Door in Fifteen Minutes.

"I am only 21 years old, but I can pick any lock ever made, except the time-lock, and that I can operate by breaking one of the pivots, when the time-piece would run down quickly, and the door which it was attached could be easily opened I have been in the locksmith business since 1879, and have opened many safes and picked a large number of locks."

in this manner Mr. H. S. Page, who resides at 50 Sever street, Charlestown, opened a conversation with the writer a few evenings ago. "What was the most important work you have

done?" asked the writer.
"The job I pride myself upon, I did on October 29, 1883, at the American Exposition building, Huntington avenue, Boston, oh a Yale combination bank lock, having 100,000,000 changes. The lock was delivered to me by Hon. Moody Merrill, president of the Magneso-Calcite Fire-Proof Safe Company, 72 Sudbury street, Boston. I opened the lock in five bours. It was set at 93-3-77-85. The way I did it was to move the wheels by means of the knob until I felt a very light drop, where one of the combinations was. I then proceeded to find the second combination in a like manner, and so on until I conquered the combination. Of course I had to move the wheels a great many times, in fact thousands of times, before I obtained the first combination.' "Can you explain more clearly how you obtained

the combination?" "No, I cannot explain how. I can tell when I obtain a portion of a combination. There is a certain action of the wheels which, though very delicate, I can feel, and this is a surprise not only to myself, but to the lock manufacturers and lock-smiths in general."
"What other locks have you picked?" inquired

"What other locks have you picked?" inquired the writer.

"On May 22, 1882. I picked a Sargent & Greenleaf three-wheel lock in a safe at Mr. H. Daley's, 552 Main street, Charlestown, in two hours and twenty minutes, the combination being 67-58-79. I also picked the same lock June 26, 1882, in six hours. In the first instance Mr. Daley made a mistake in changing the combination, and the second time he forgot the combination. I consider the lock a difficult one to pick."

"What next?"

"Saturday, August 25, 1883. I unlocked a combination lock on a steel burglar proof chest for S. G. Smith, jeweler, 16 Devonshire street, Boston. I did this job in five hours. It was a Sargent & Greenleaf three-wheel lock and was set on 11-22-35. It had been locked for five years. Mr. Smith told me he had employed quite a large number of experts on locks, but they had failed to open the chest. They said it was impossible to pick the lock, and that the only way to get into the chest would be to drill it and blow it open with powder. Mr. Smith was greatly excited when I swung the door open."

"I suppose this is not all the locks you have picked?"

"By no means. February 20, 1884, I picked a six-pin, rake key, Hall lock in a safe owned by

Gardner B. Perry, president of the Tremont National Bank, Boston."

"Do you have any peculiar jobs?"

"Yes, once in a while. April 7, 1883, I was called upon by a person residing at 213 West Third street. South Boston, to pick a lock on a tomb door in a cemetery in North Cambridge. It seems that the key was in the hands of an administrator, who was in New York. I went to the funeral, and was driven to the cemetery, where I examined the lock, and told the parties interested that I could pick it. The lock was an English post, notched, four lever, with wards in front and back of case. I picked the lock in fitteen innures, while the funeral procession stood in the cemetery. I was at work with a large crowd congregated about me, and men brought hammers, wedges and bars to force open the tomb door. I told them that if they would be patient I would have the door open, and while they were discussing the situation I picked the lock," wo. 1841-Switch

and the function of the funct

"Do you think a lock can be made that cannot be picked?"
"No, not one that can be opened by a key, for the reason that a man who makes a lock ought to know how to pick it."
"I suppose you have a large variety of keys?"
"Oh, yes. I have combinations which burglars would very much like to get hold of, but I seldom show my stock. I have been followed, and I believe that often strangers have tried to entrap me, of course there are many ordinary jobs which I have done, which I do not consider worth mentioning. I could get a big price if I would join in with burglars, but I purpose to live an honest life, although at present I am a poor young man, financially."



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White to move and win.

BLACK. BLACK 1/1/2 1/1/10 1/1/2

WHITE. WHITE. Came No. 1840-Will o' the Wisp.

Same No. 1840—Will o' the Wisp.

Bytheo. W. Kimley, Greenford, O.

5 8..11 17..26 1-1...6-B E-23..26

9 27..23 31..22 19..15-C 21..17

3 6..10 7..10 12..16-D 13..22

8 25..22 24..20 27..24-2 15..10

24 4...8 2...6 16..19 6..15

8 22..18 32..27 23...7 18...4

4 14..17 6...9 3..19 Drawn.

9 21..14 30..25 24..15

4 10..17 10..14 14..23

5 26..22-A 25..21 22..18 (Var. A.)

(Var. A.)
6.10 19.15
24.19 29.25
10.17 31.26
19.16 9.13
5.9 15.10
23.18 7.23
17.21 26.19
28.24 11.15
22.25 19.10
24.19 25.22
25.29 10.7 20..16 32..27 16..11 27..23 12..8 22..25 8..3 13..17 3..8 17..22 11..7 28..24

As played by Wyllie and Priest B-Mr. I. J. Brown thinks 1..6 at 1 loses for black; I do not. (Var. C.)

12..16 14..23 14..18 19.. 3 3.. 8 21..17 10..26 9..14 18..25 27..24 8..15 17..14 As played by Wyllie and Priest.

D—In game No. 1830, "Will of the played by Messrs. Brown and Shelket, at this point 3..7 is played, permitting white to win by 15..10, 6..15, 27..24, etc. 3.. 7 1.. 6 (Var. 1.) 28..24-F 17..10

Continue 12..16, as in Var. C, at 6th move 15..10 16..19 6..15 23..7 27..24 3..19 15..19-3 18..15 24..15 19..23 (Var. 3.) 26..30 20..16 19..23 Drawn,

E-8..12, drawn, F-19..15, 13..17, 22..6, drawn. Came No. 1841-Switcher. Played at Manchester, Eng., between Messrs.

Moir and Jackson.

11..15 28..19 8..11 8..4 11..16

21..17 7..11 17..14 9..14 8..11

Came No. 1842—Single Corner.

Played between James Smith of Spennymoor and James Moir of Glasgow.

Smith's move.

11..15 11..15 24..27 16..19 18..9 22..18 23..18.A 32..23 8..11 25..22 15..22 14..23 28..32 19..24 9..14 25..18 27..11 12..8 18..15 16..23 12..16 3..8 4..11 23..18 20..24 29..25 19..15 15..8 14..10 11...8 10..14 10..19 32..27 18..14 24..28 24..19 31..27 26..22 10... 7 8...4 16..20 8..15 7..11 24..27 28..32 28..24 27..23 30..25 7...3 4...8 19..16 23..18 8...3 11..16 8..11 19..24 11..16 27..31 32...28 8..11 19..24 11..16 27..31 32...28 19..16 23..18 8...3 11..16 8..11 6..10 15..19 27..24 31..26 28..24 25..22 16..12 18..14 16..19 3...7 9...13 24..28 24..19 26..17 B-1...6 18...9 18..15 23..18 15..11 23..18 15..14 19..24 19..23 14..18 14..25 24..19 22..18 3...8 21..14 7...16 W. wins

Solution of Position No. 1112. By Isalah Barker, Cambridgeport, Mass.
5... 9 15..18 27..31 26..22 25
26..22 17..10 6..1 6..10 15
9..14-1 18..27 31..26 21..25 Drs
22..17 10..6 1..6 10..15 (Var. 2.) B. wins by 1st position. Solution of Position No. 1113.

Solution of Position No. 1114. By G. W. Brown, Warren, Me. 12..19 7..3 20..16 24.. 6 23.. 7 8..12 12..19 W. wins. 30..23 30..26 21..30 19..16

By Frank Dunne, from Gould's Problem Book. 15..10 22..29 10..15 21..25 24..19 17..22 14..18 25..21 19..24 B. wins. 21..25 29..25 15..19 26..22

CHARLES F. BARKER..... EDITOR All communications for this department must be addressed to Charles F. Barker, No. 8 Houghton street, Cambridgeport, Mass.

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Position No. 1116. Position No. 1117. By Isaiah Barker, Cambridgeport, Mass.

By Isaiah Barker, Cambridgeport, Mass.

WHITE. WHITE.

Position No. 1118. Position No. 1119. By Richard Lyons, Sun-derland, Eng. From Sunderland Weekly Echo. By James Smith, Spenny-moor, Eng. From Gould's Problem Book.

WHITE. WHITE.

Blac t to move and win. White to move and draw.

Drawn.

28..19 7..10 16..11 23..19 3 3..7 3..7 23..27 10..0 4 19..15 10..14 11..7 19..15 16..19 7..10 27..31 6..1 23..26 23..26 7..2 15..10 12..19 10..17 31..26 1..6

By Isatah Barker, Cambridgeport, Mass.
28..24 31..27 18..14 19..15 12..16
4..5 6..9 10..17 11..16 Drawn.
24..19 27..23 23..18 20..11
8..11 9..13 17..22

Solution of Position No. 1115.

Checker News.

GLASGOW CENTRAL CLUB TOURNEY,—Arrangements for the fourteenth annual draughts tournament in connection with the Central Club have been so far completed that it has been detournament in connection with the Central Club have been so far completed that it has been decided to commence proceedings on the second Monday of next month. As in previous years a week will elapse between the drawing of each ite, thus allowing amide time for competitors to play out their gaines. We will publish the rules and regulations in full at an early date.

MR. MARTINS AT LEVEN.—This celebrated player concluded a two-days' engagement at Leven on Tuesday evening. Of 29 games contested, Mr. Martins won 18, lost 2, and drew 9. Mr. C. Adamson won 2 and drew 7 out of 9 games played, and Messrs. Thomas Paton and Peter Dodus secured one draw each.

Negotiations are in progress for a match, restricted or otherwise, between Mr. W. Reid of Kilmarnock and Mr. A. Jackson of Manchester, the "English player" alided to in our report of Mr. Mol's visit to Liverpool, for a stake of from £30 to £100 a side. Should Mr. Reid not accept we understand that another Scotch player will step forward to play Mr. Jackson.

New Draughts Column.—Arrangements are being made, we are informed, for the commencement of a draughts column, under the editorship of a well-known expert, in the Northern Leader, a weekly paper published in Newcastle and South Shields.

Mr. G. H. Powell, former checker editor of the

weekly paper published in Newcastle and South Shields.

Mr. G. H. Powell, former checker editor of the Yankee Blade, is now located at Medford, Mass., where he is engaged as foreman in a large printing establishment. He has not given up the game entirely, as he visits the rooms occasionally and gives the players a tussle at the game.

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